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BUGS BUNNY'S CHRISTMAS FUNNIES

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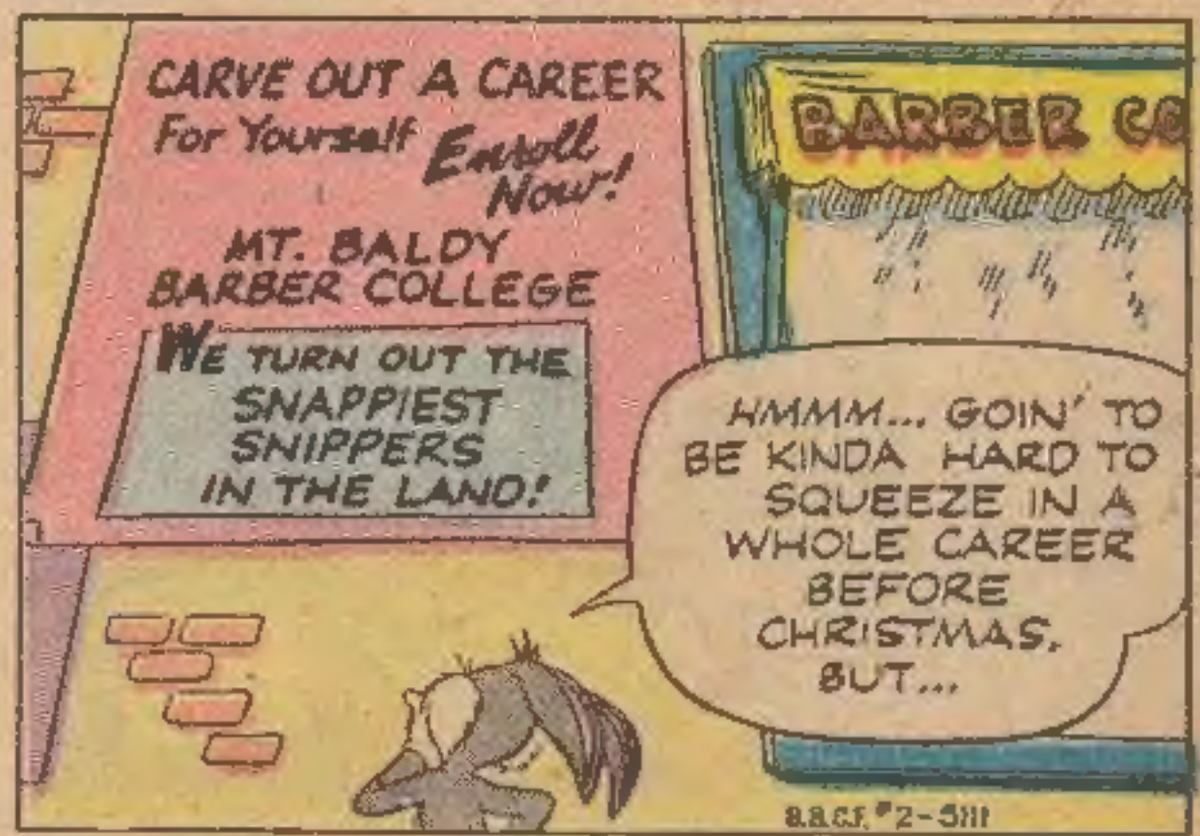
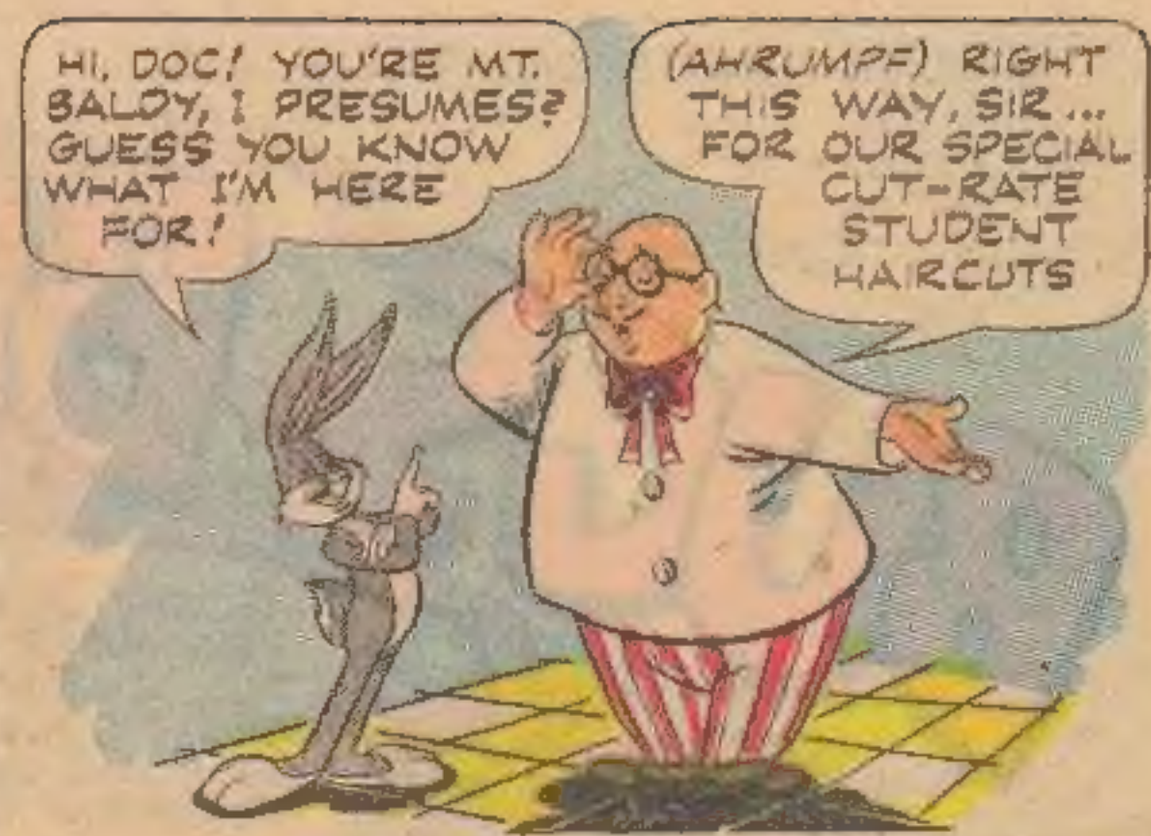
PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY and SANTA'S BLACK BEARD

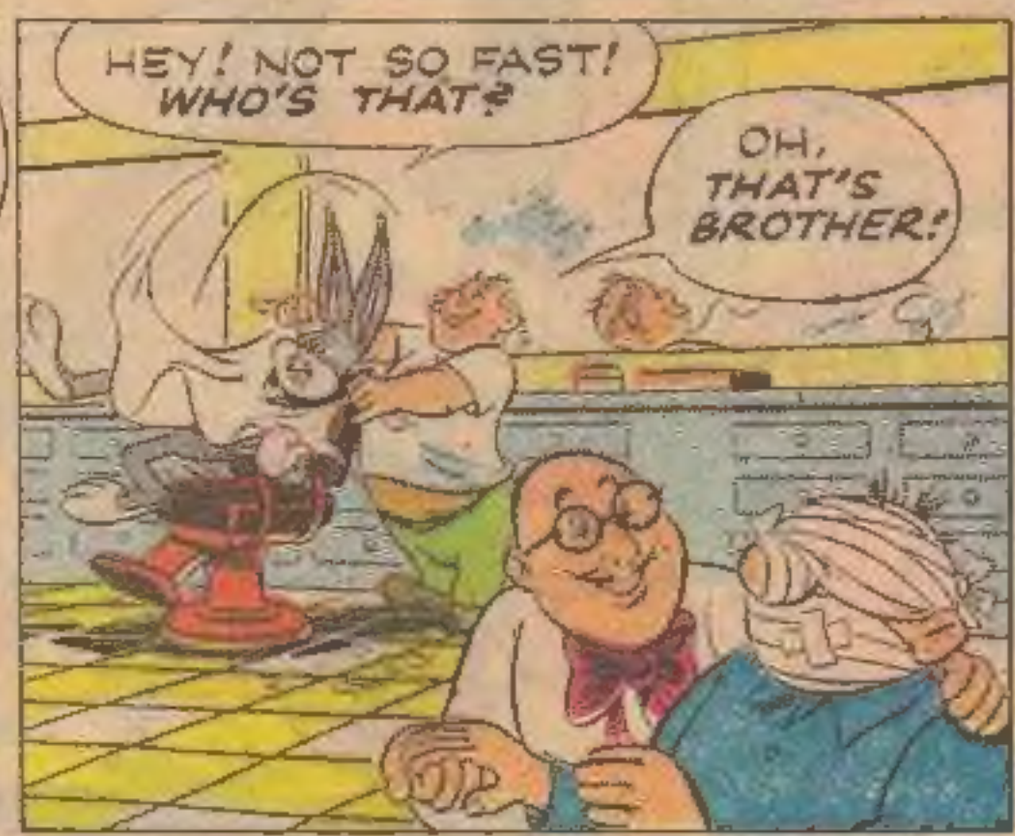
GOSH! JUST A FEW MORE DAYS TILL CHRISTMAS! BOY! I COULD SURE USE SOME CHRISTMAS SHOPPIN' MONEY!

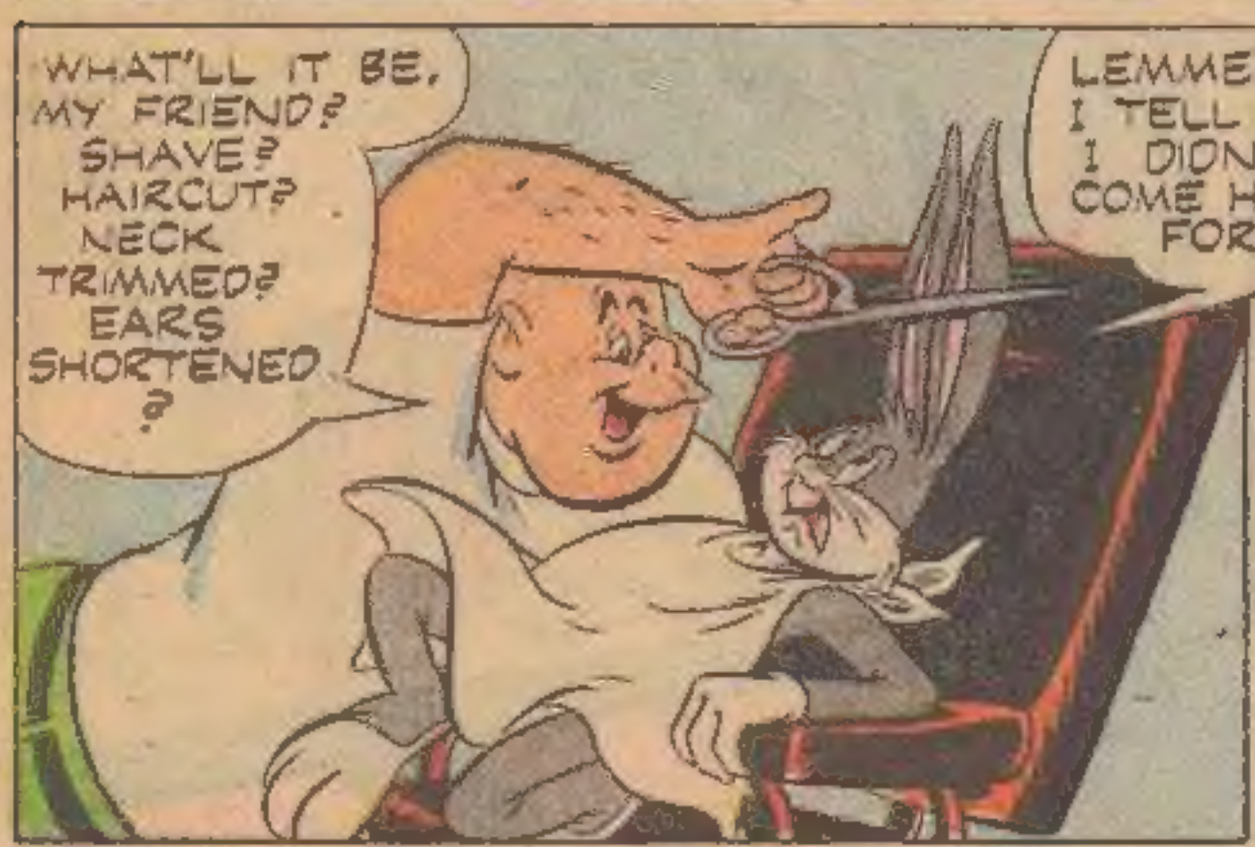


MAYBE THEY'VE GOT A CONDENSED COURSE THAT'LL GIVE ME TH' LOW-DOWN ON TH' BARBERIN' BUSINESS DOUBLE-QUICK!
?


HI, DOC! YOU'RE MT. BALDY, I PRESUMES? GUESS YOU KNOW WHAT I'M HERE FOR!
(AHRUMPF) RIGHT THIS WAY, SIR... FOR OUR SPECIAL CUT-RATE STUDENT HAIRCUTS

HUH? HEY, NO...
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, SIR! CHUMLEY, HERE, IS ONE OF OUR VERY BEST BEGINNERS!
YUP! I DO MY HOMEWORK EVERY NIGHT ON MY BROTHER, I DO!

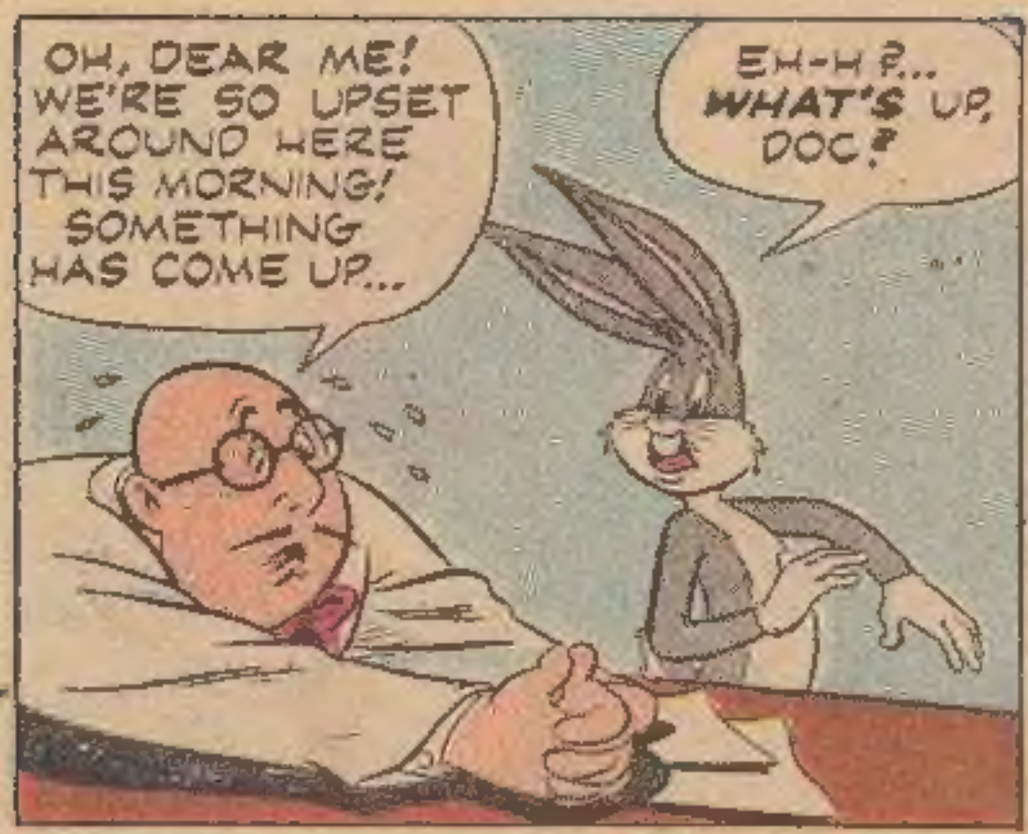

HEY! NOT SO FAST! WHO'S THAT?
OH, THAT'S BROTHER!


WHAT'LL IT BE, MY FRIEND? SHAVE? HAIRCUT? NECK TRIMMED? EARS SHORTENED ?
LEMME GO! I TELL YA I DIDN'T COME HERE FOR...

I DO A NICE TWENTY MINUTE JOB... WITH OR WITHOUT SPARKLIN' CONVERSATION!
YOU'RE ALSO GONNA HAVE TO DO IT WITHOUT ME, BUB!

HEY, PERFESSOR! I CAME IN HERE TO LEARN HOW TO GIVE TH' WORKS... NOT GET IT!
OH! YOU MEAN YOU WANT TO BE A STUDENT? DEAR ME, I'M SORRY! FORGIVE ME, SIR!

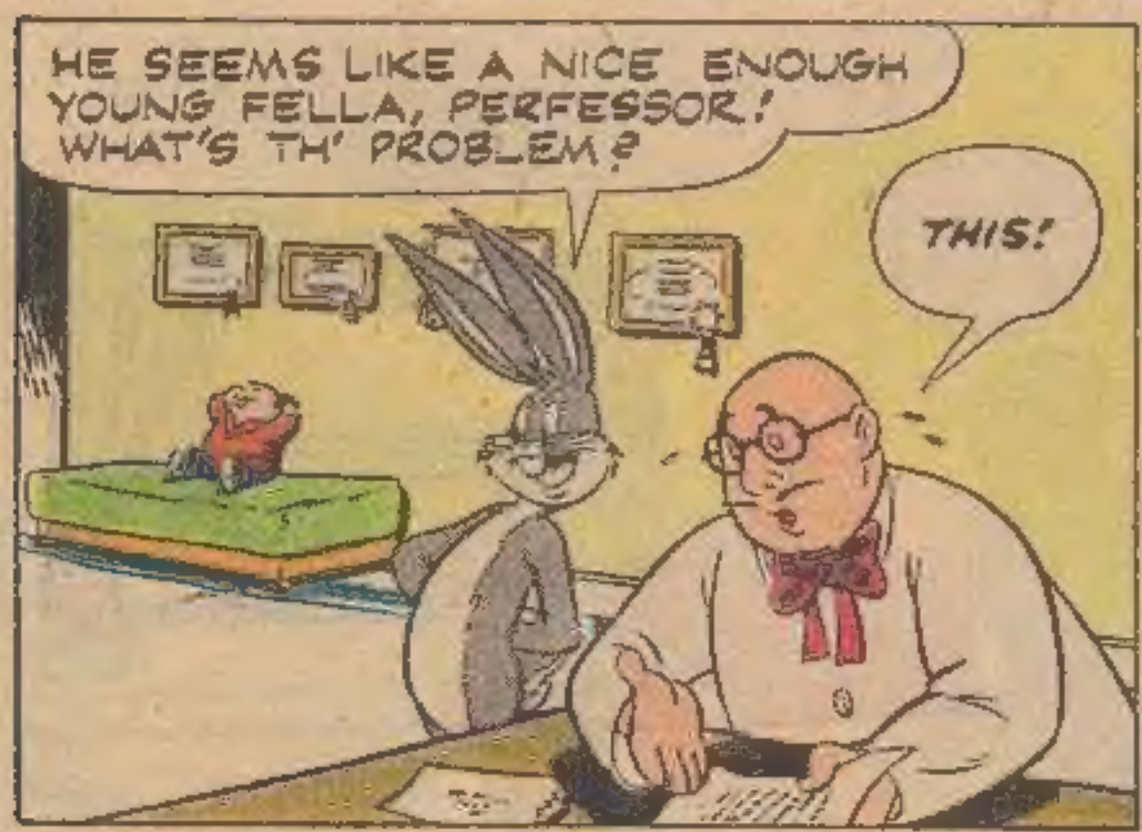
YOU SEE, YOU'RE A HARE AND OUR SPECIALTY IS CUTTING HARES... I MEAN HAIR! TEE, HEE!
NEVER MIND TH' PUNNY STUFF, DOC! LET'S GET GOIN' WITH MY BARBERIN' LESSONS!

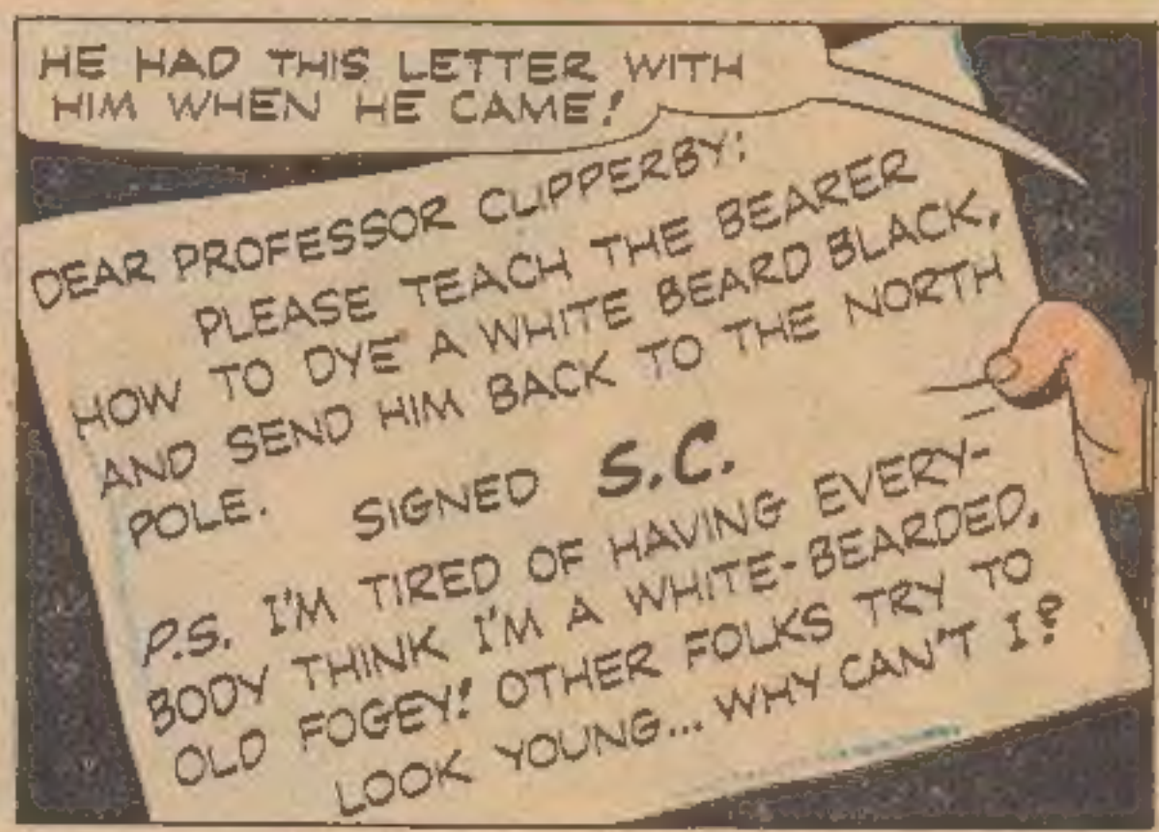

OH, DEAR ME! WE'RE SO UPSET AROUND HERE THIS MORNING! SOMETHING HAS COME UP...
EH-H ?... WHAT'S UP, DOC?

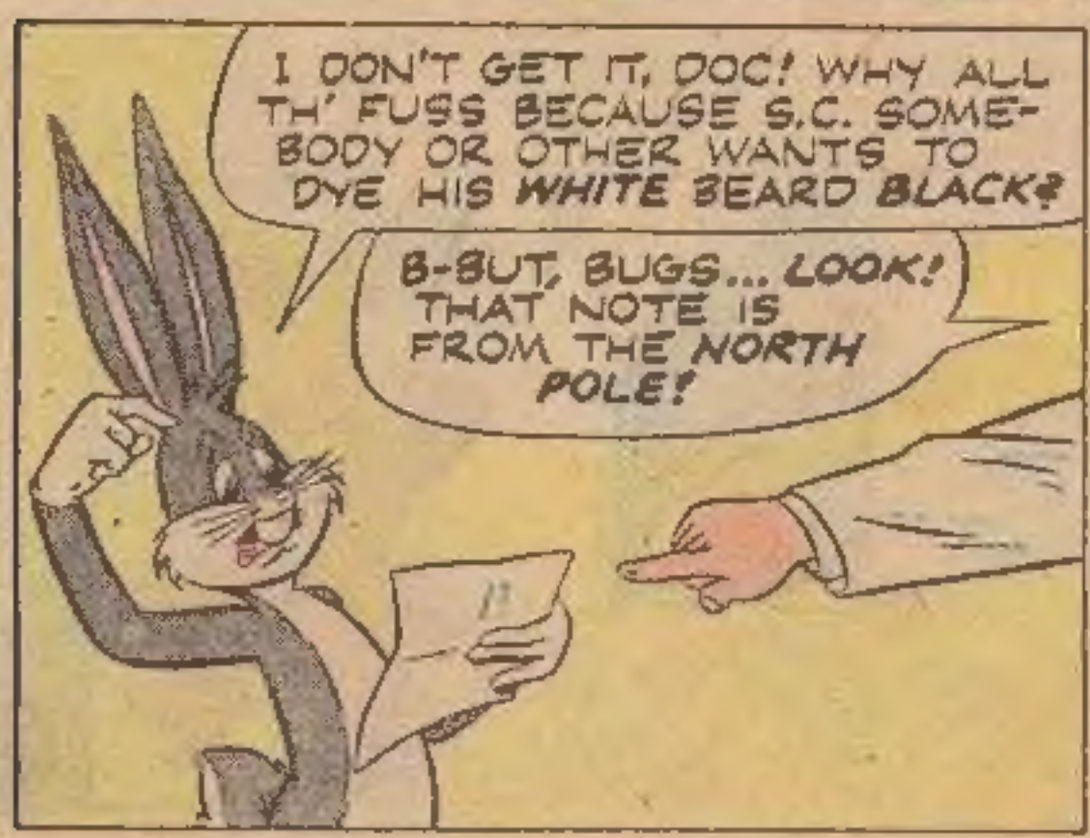
IT'S THE CLEANING AND DYEING DEPARTMENT... THE BEARD SECTION!
?

A NEW STUDENT CAME IN THIS MORNING... A FOREIGNER, I BELIEVE!
HUH? AN ESKIMO? WHAT'S HIS NAME?
GLIK OBB BLOP OOP IGGLE UGG ESKIMOGO!

HUH? ER... YEH, SURE, CHUM... I'LL JUST CALL YOU MOE FOR SHORT!
OOGLE BIGGLEDY! TEE, HEE!


HE SEEMS LIKE A NICE ENOUGH YOUNG FELLA, PERFESSOR! WHAT'S TH' PROBLEM?
THIS!

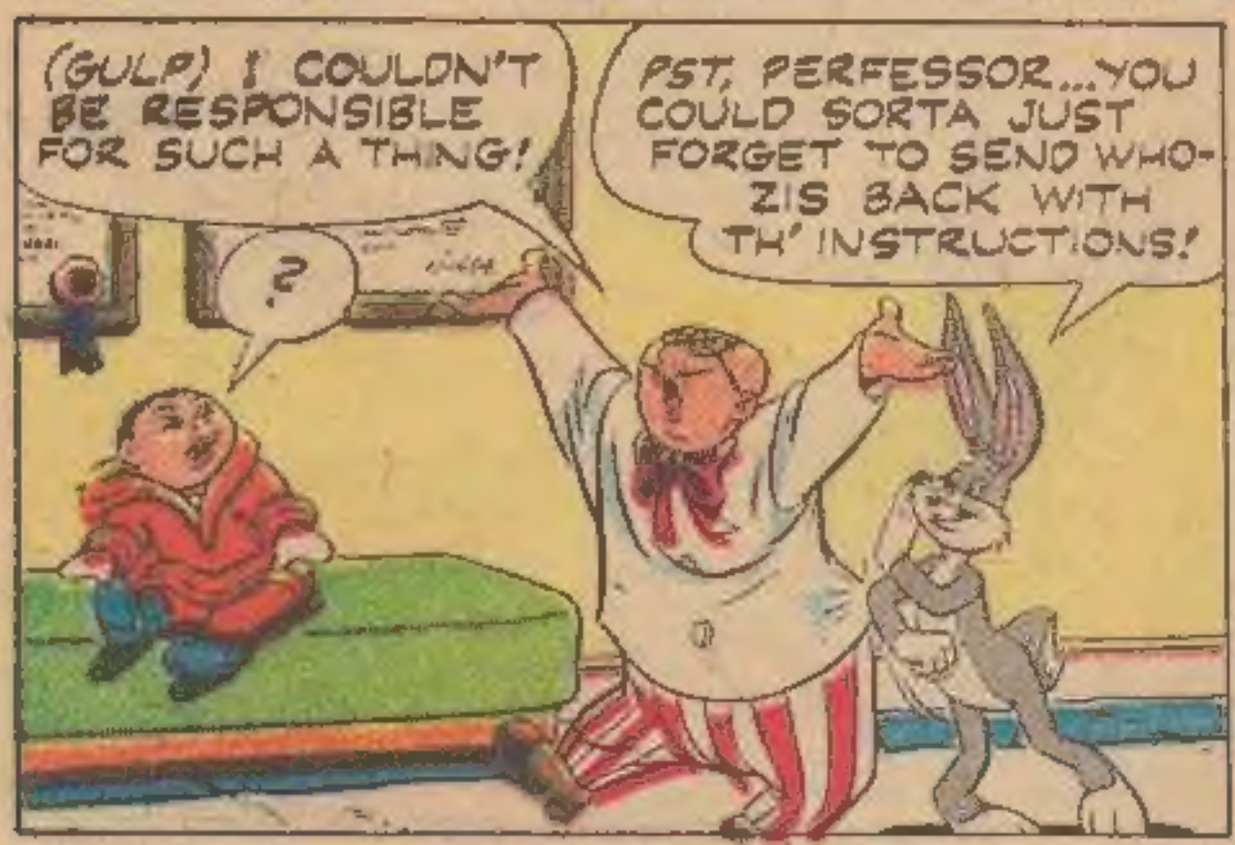

HE HAD THIS LETTER WITH HIM WHEN HE CAME!
DEAR PROFESSOR CUPPERBY: PLEASE TEACH THE BEARER HOW TO DYE A WHITE BEARD BLACK, AND SEND HIM BACK TO THE NORTH POLE. SIGNED S.C.
P.S. I'M TIRED OF HAVING EVERYBODY THINK I'M A WHITE-BEARDED, OLD FOGEY! OTHER FOLKS TRY TO LOOK YOUNG... WHY CAN'T I?

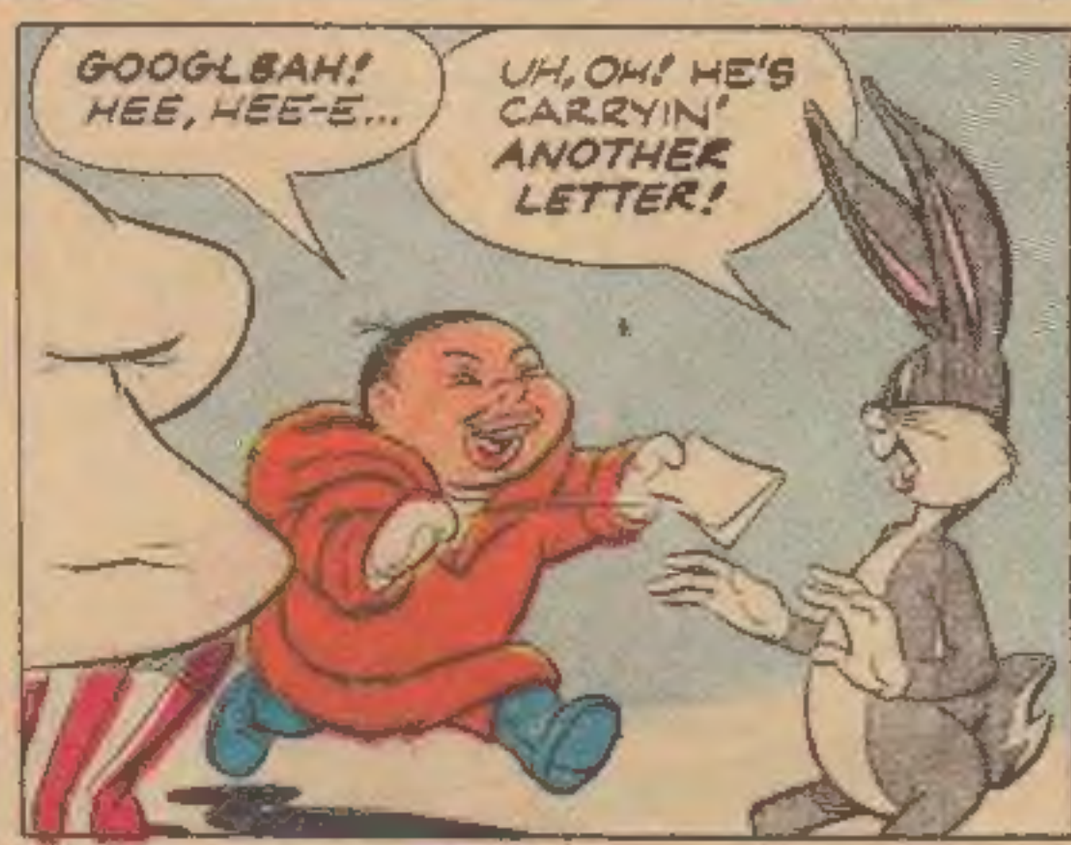

I DON'T GET IT, DOC! WHY ALL TH' FUSS BECAUSE S.C. SOMEBODY OR OTHER WANTS TO DYE HIS WHITE BEARD BLACK?
B-BUT, BUGS... LOOK! THAT NOTE IS FROM THE NORTH POLE!

DON'T YOU REALIZE WHO S.C. MUST BE?
YIPE! THAT'S RIGHT! WHO ELSE COULD IT BE BUT...

(GASP) SANTA CLAUS!
HIMSELF!

OH, NO! NOT JOLLY OLD SAINT NICK... (GULP) WITH A BLACK BEARD!


(GULP) I COULDN'T BE RESPONSIBLE FOR SUCH A THING!
?
PST, PERFESSOR...YOU COULD SORTA JUST FORGET TO SEND WHO-ZIS BACK WITH TH' INSTRUCTIONS!


GOOGLBAH! HEE, HEE-E...
UH, OH! HE'S CARRYIN' ANOTHER LETTER!

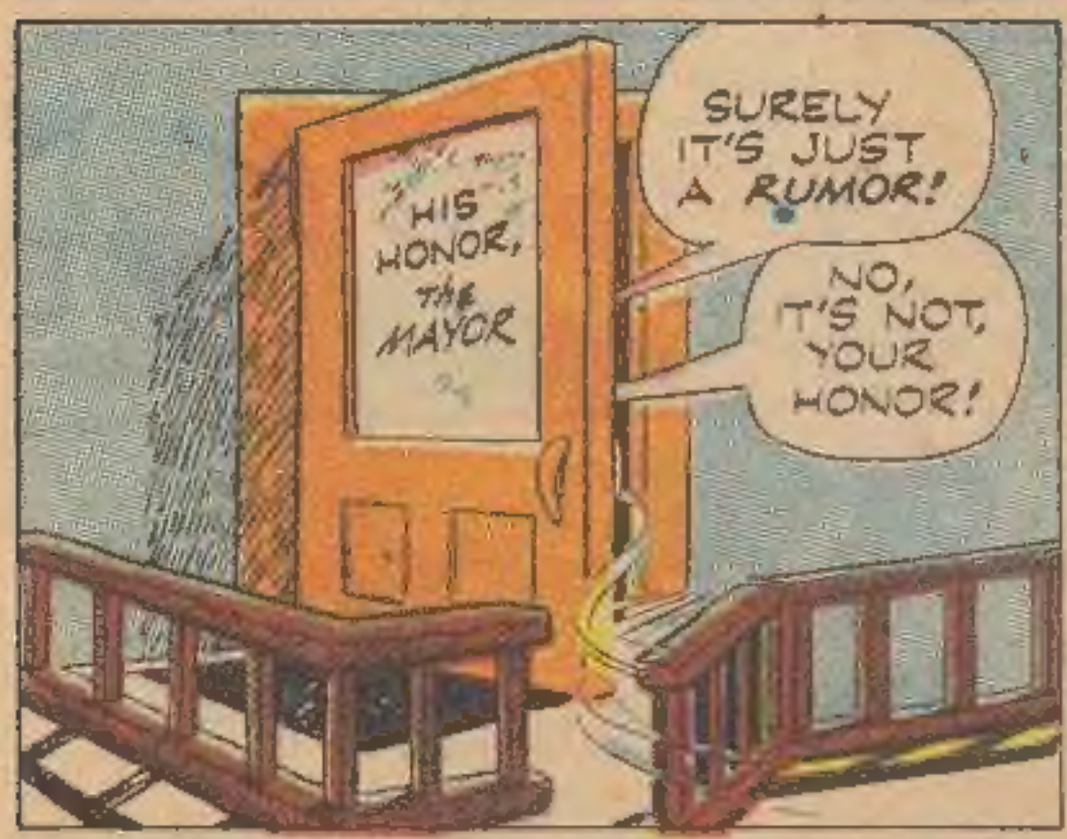
YOU CAN'T STOP ME THAT EASY! I'LL GET IT DYED BLACK SOMEHOW! S.C.
JIGGERS! LOOKS LIKE OL' SANTA IS PRETTY DETERMINED!

FOR GENERATIONS SANTA CLAUS HAS ALWAYS HAD A WHITE BEARD... SOMEHOW, IT JUST WOULDN'T SEEM RIGHT, IF SUDDENLY HE COMES OUT THIS YEAR WITH A BLACK ONE!

SANTA CLAUS... WITH A BLACK BEARD...?
OH, NO! NO!

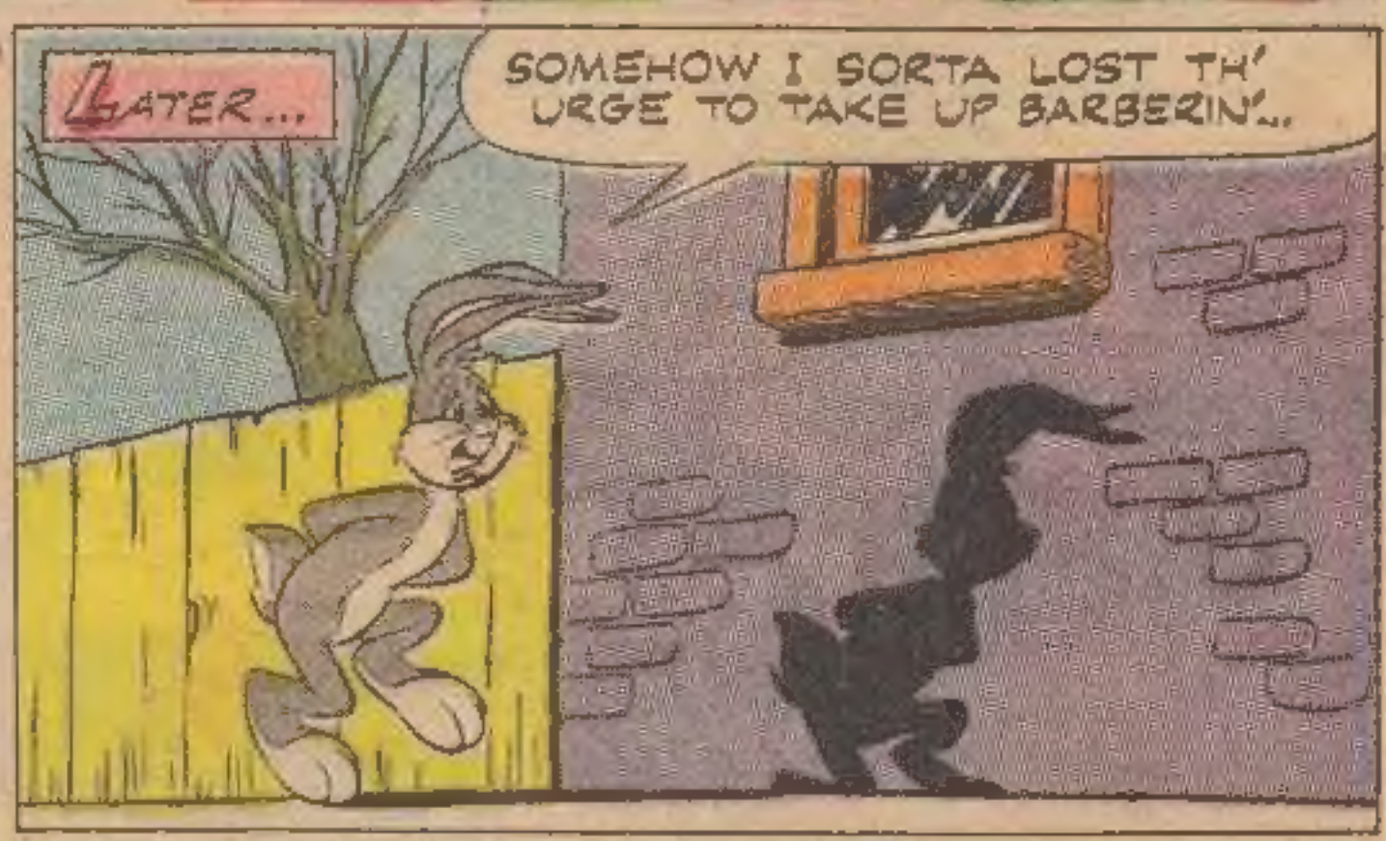
IT JUST WOULDN'T BE THE SAME! HE MUSTN'T!
LOOKS LIKE OTHER FOLKS FEEL TH' SAME WAY WE DO, DOC!

THE NEWS SPREADS ALL OVER TOWN LIKE WILD-FIRE...
BLACK? GOOD HEAVENS! SURELY YOU DON'T MEAN IT?
I'M AFRAID IT'S TRUE!
IT'S AWFUL!
TERRIBLE!
OH-H-H! HOW WILL I EVER EXPLAIN SUCH A THING TO JUNIOR?


HIS HONOR, THE MAYOR
SURELY IT'S JUST A RUMOR!
NO, IT'S NOT, YOUR HONOR!

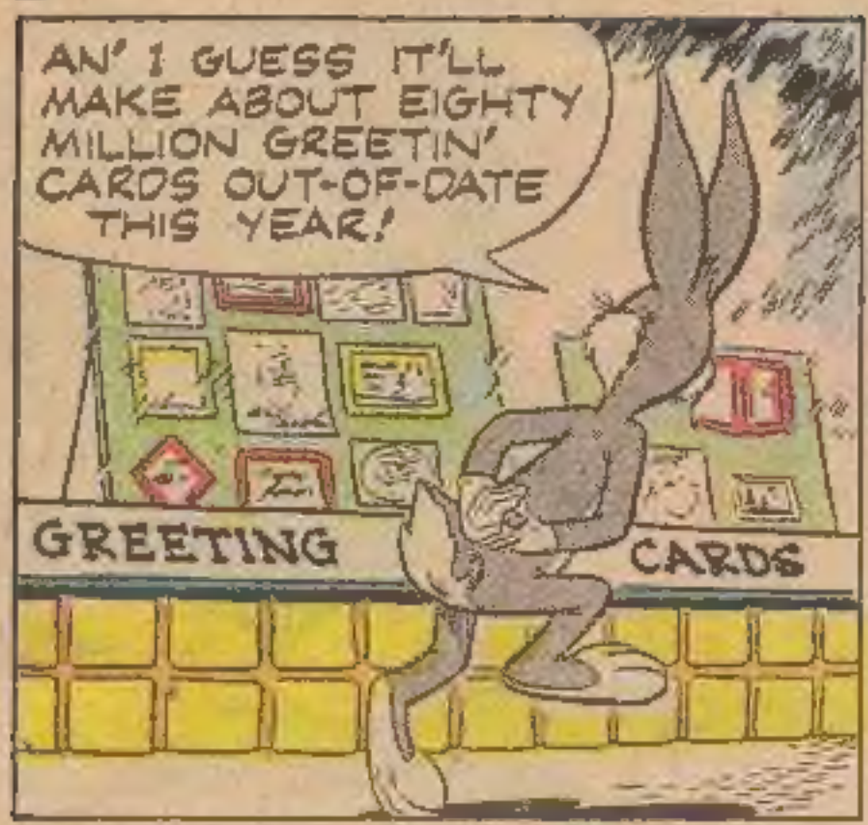
THEN SOMETHING MUST BE DONE ABOUT THIS AT ONCE!

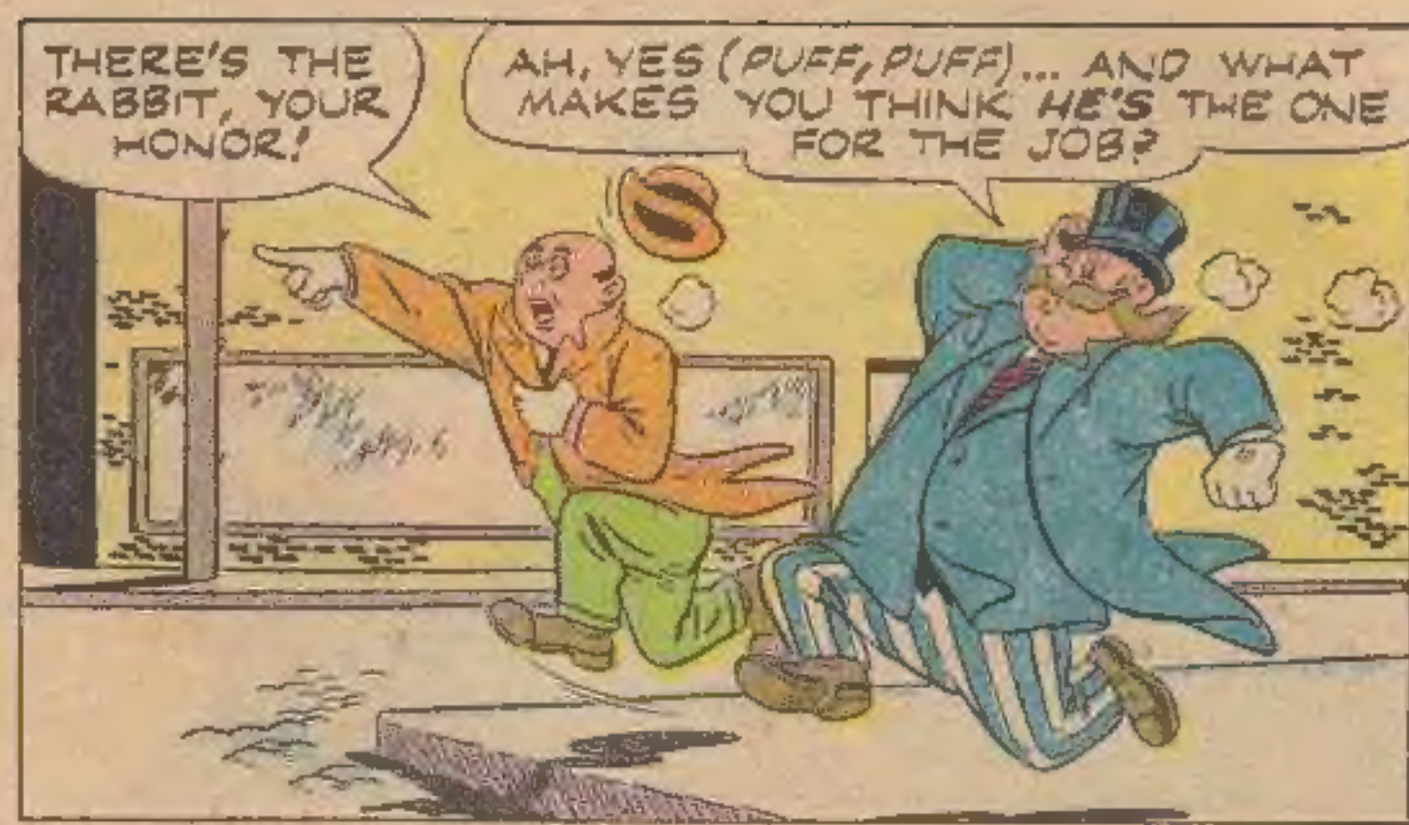
QUICK, OPERATOR! GET ME WASHINGTON! YES, I WANT THE PRESIDENT! HURRY! IT'S A NATIONAL EMERGENCY, SORT OF!


LATER...
SOMEHOW I SORTA LOST TH' URGE TO TAKE UP BARBERIN'...

I KEEP THINKIN' ABOUT SANTA... AN' IF HE REALLY IS PLANNIN' TO DYE HIS BEARD...

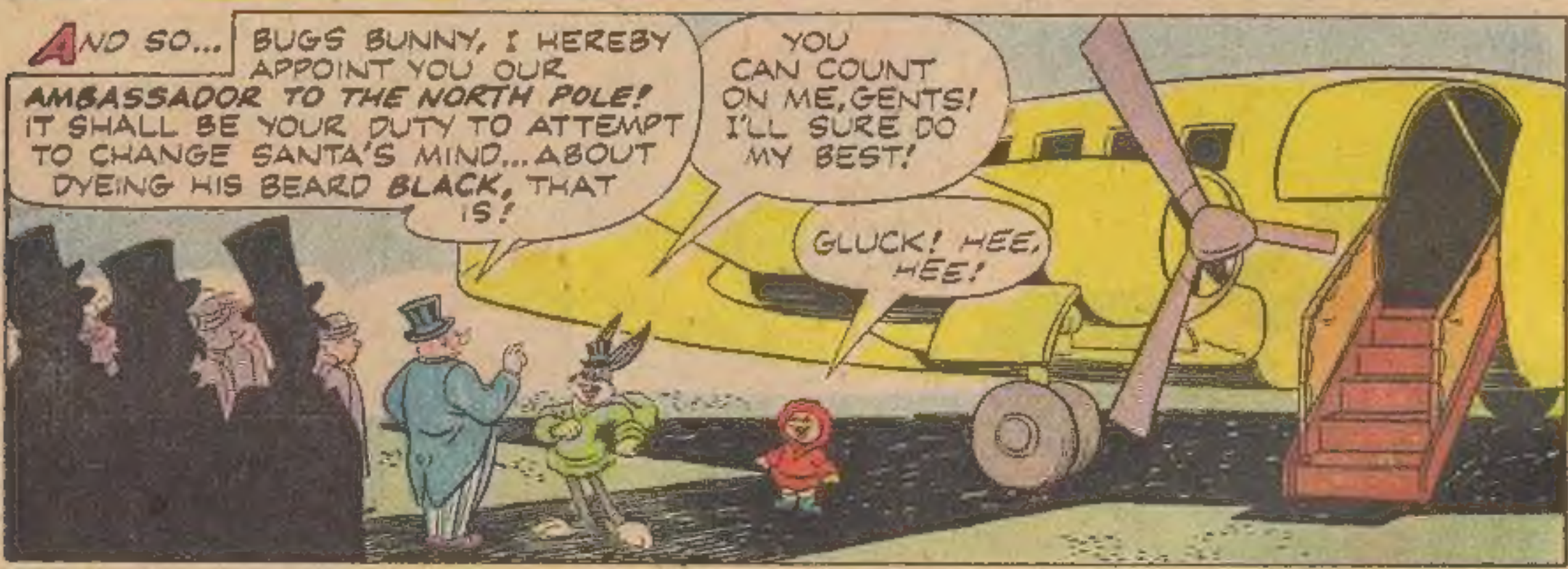
WHY, TH' SIGN PAINTERS COULDN'T POSSIBLY BLACKEN ALL TH' BEARDS ON TH' SIGNBOARDS BY CHRISTMAS!
THE HOLIDAY DELIGHT
DRINK BUBBLY COLA


AN' I GUESS IT'LL MAKE ABOUT EIGHTY MILLION GREETIN' CARDS OUT-OF-DATE THIS YEAR!
GREETING
CARDS


THERE'S THE RABBIT, YOUR HONOR!
AH, YES (PUFF, PUFF)... AND WHAT MAKES YOU THINK HE'S THE ONE FOR THE JOB?

HE SEEMS TO KNOW ALL ABOUT IT... AND BESIDES, HE'S GOT TWO RABBIT'S FEET, HASN'T HE?
AH, YES! THEY SAY RABBIT FEET BRING GOOD LUCK...

AND HE'LL NEED GOOD LUCK FOR THIS TRIP!
YOO-HOO, BUGS! YOU HAVE BEEN SELECTED FOR A MOST IMPORTANT MISSION!
?


AND SO...
BUGS BUNNY, I HEREBY APPOINT YOU OUR AMBASSADOR TO THE NORTH POLE! IT SHALL BE YOUR DUTY TO ATTEMPT TO CHANGE SANTA'S MIND... ABOUT DYEING HIS BEARD BLACK, THAT IS!
YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, GENTS! I'LL SURE DO MY BEST!
GLUCK! HEE, HEE!

GOLLY, MOE! I'M SURE GLAD THEY SENT YOU ALONG, TOO! YOU'LL BE ABLE TO GUIDE ME TO SANTA'S PLACE!
GOOD-BYE!
GOOD LUCK!
FLUB GLUB! HEE HEE!

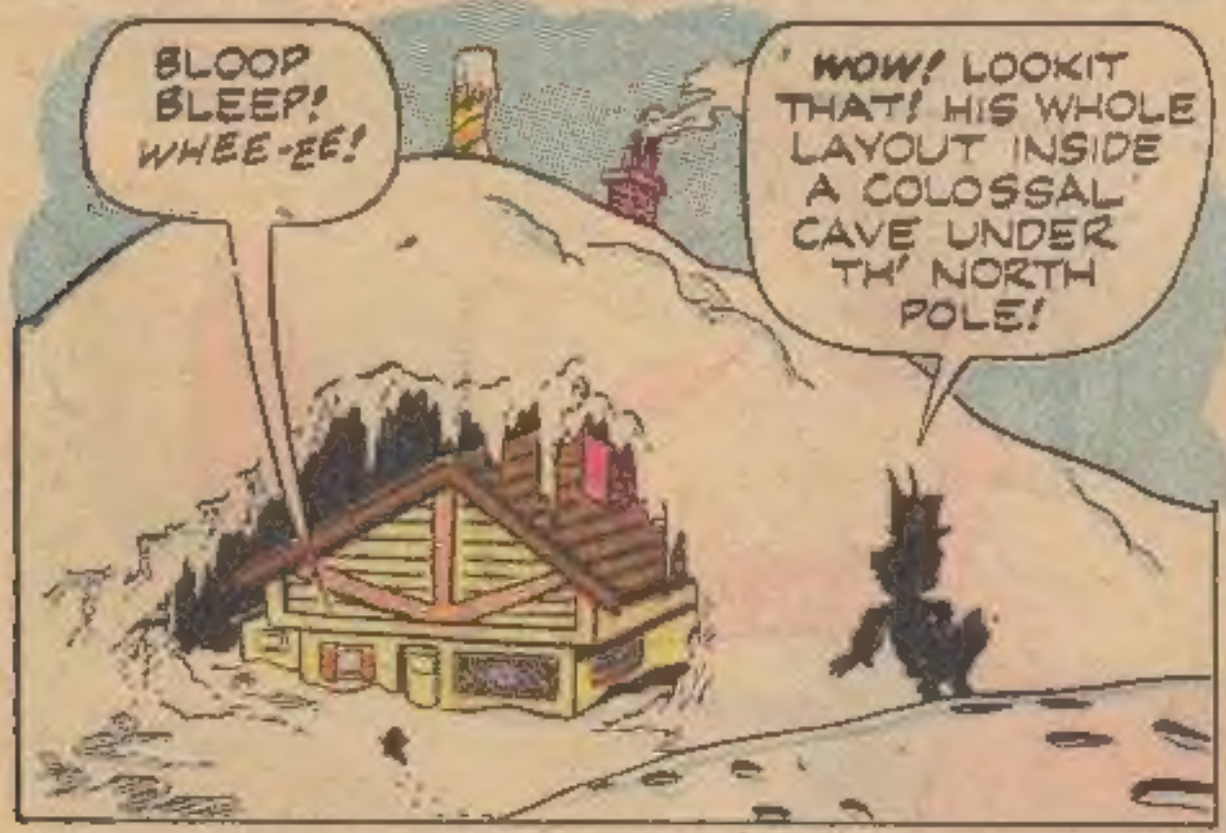
BUT I'M REALLY ON THE SPOT! IF I DON'T MANAGE TO CONVINCE SANTA...
EVERYBODY, FROM TH' PRESIDENT DOWN TO TH' LITTLEST KID, WILL BE MAD AT ME!

FAR, FAR NORTH...
GLEEK BLEEK, ORTHNA OLPAY!
Y'MEAN WE'RE ALMOST THERE?

THAT'S IT, PILOT! BETTER SET US DOWN ON TH' OUT-SKIRTS! WE DON'T WANT SANTA TO THINK WE'RE SHOWIN' OFF!

GUESS I BETTER WEAR MY TOPPER, THOUGH... SEEIN' AS HOW I'M AN AMBASSADOR!
SHALL I WAIT FOR YOU, MISTER AMBASSADOR?

NOPE, YOU CAN LEAVE, PILOT! I'LL HITCH A RIDE BACK WITH SANTA ON CHRISTMAS EVE!
RIGHT!

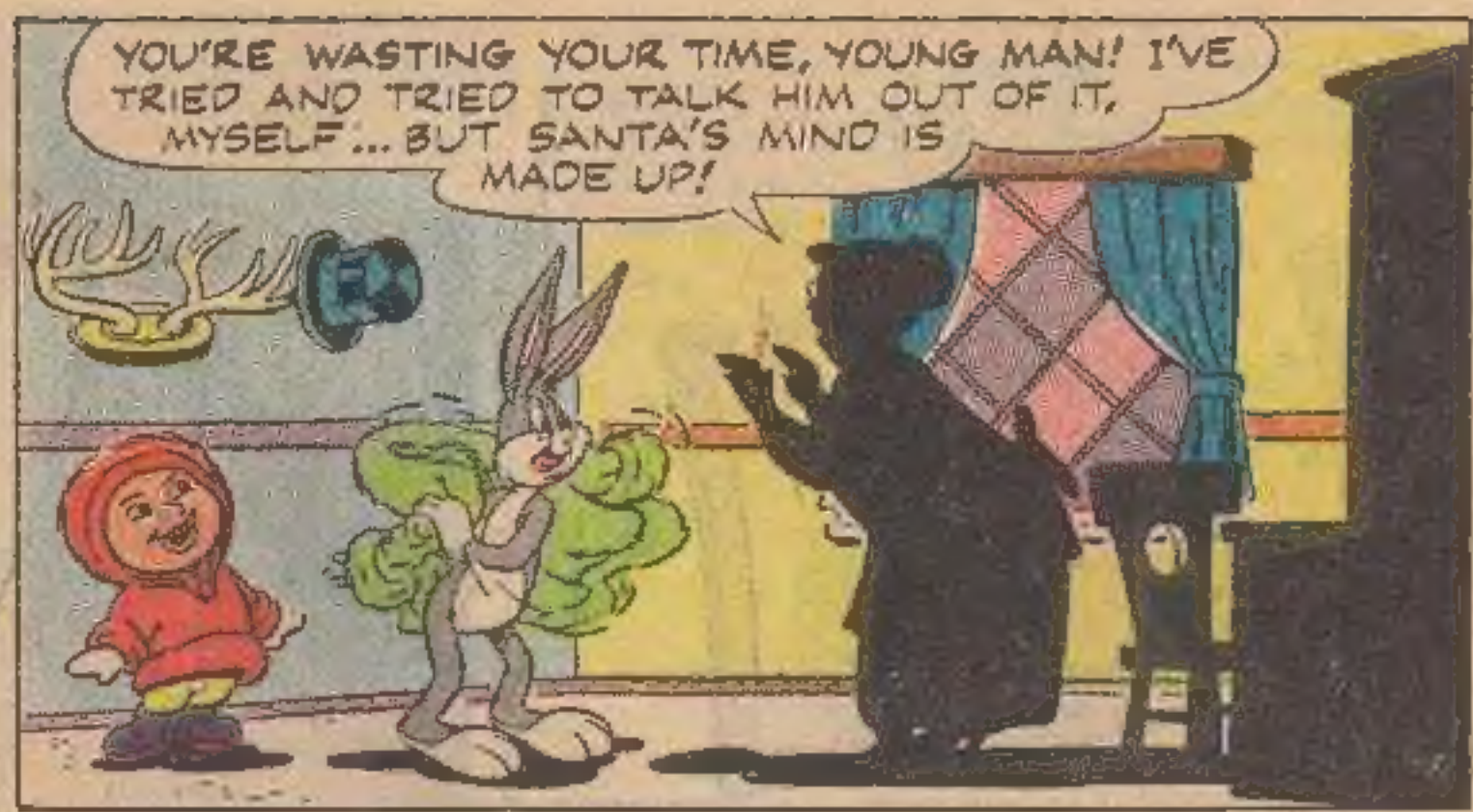

BLOOP BLEEP! WHEE-EE!
WOW! LOOKIT THAT! HIS WHOLE LAYOUT INSIDE A COLOSSAL CAVE UNDER TH' NORTH POLE!

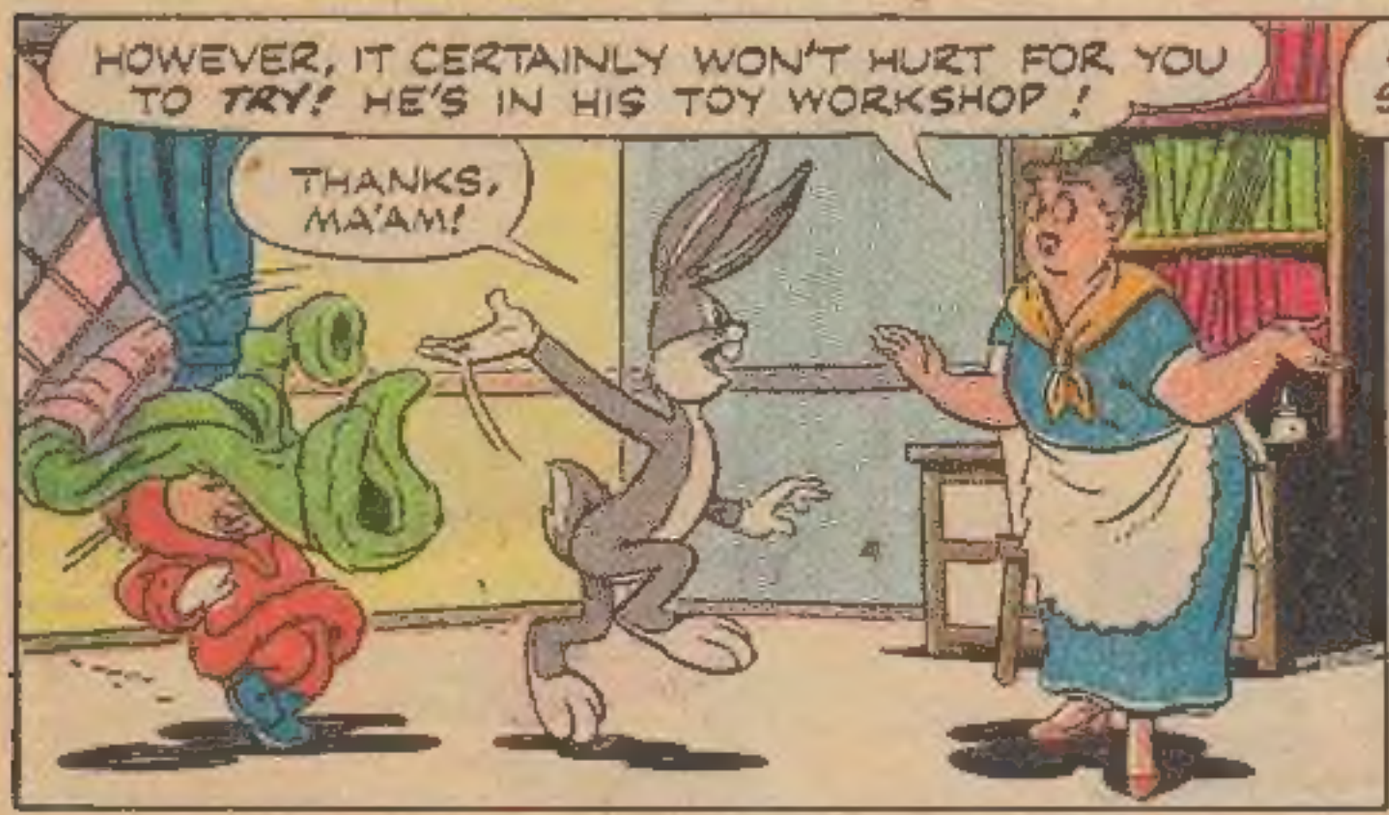
GOLLY! I DON'T EXACTLY KNOW HOW TO DO THIS... BUT HERE GOES!

GLEEK FLUG!
GREETIN'S, MA'AM! I PRESUMES YOU ARE MISSUS CLAUS?
WHAT'S THIS? YOU SAY WE HAVE A VISITOR?

WHY... ER,... YES!
THEN MITT ME, MA'AM! I'M AMBASSADOR BUGS BUNNY!

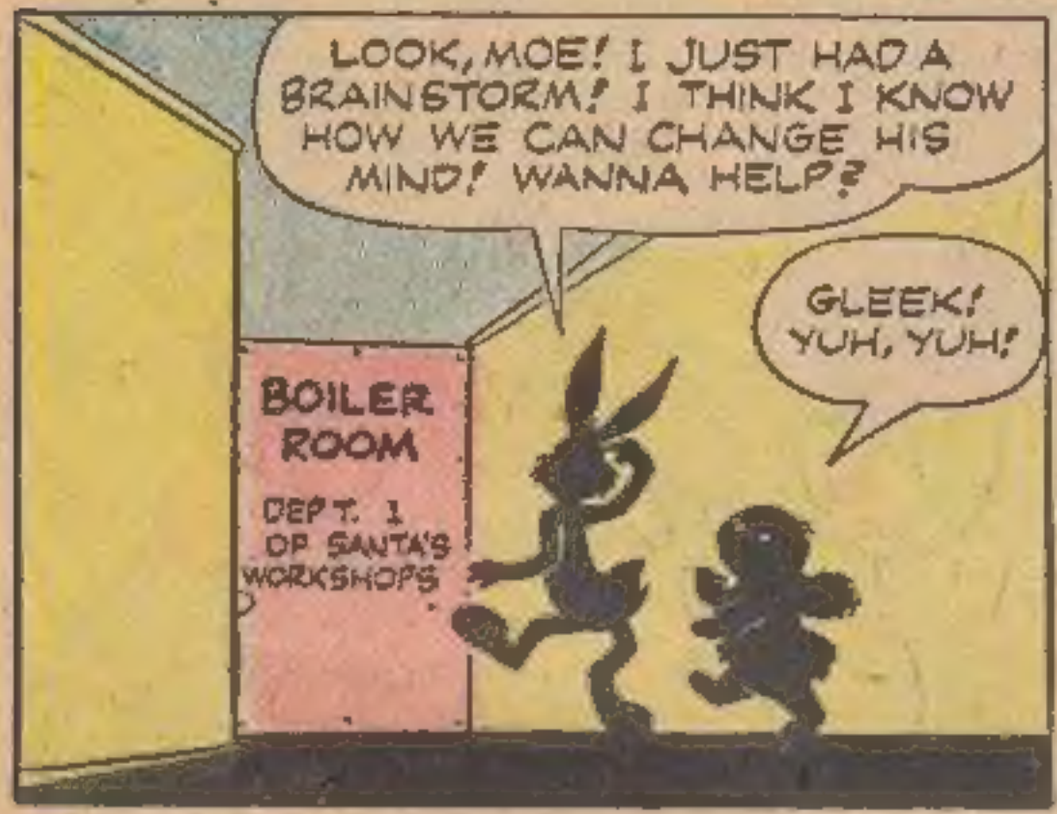
I'M HERE TO TALK OL' SAINT NICK OUTA DYEIN' HIS BEARD BLACK!


YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, YOUNG MAN! I'VE TRIED AND TRIED TO TALK HIM OUT OF IT, MYSELF... BUT SANTA'S MIND IS MADE UP!

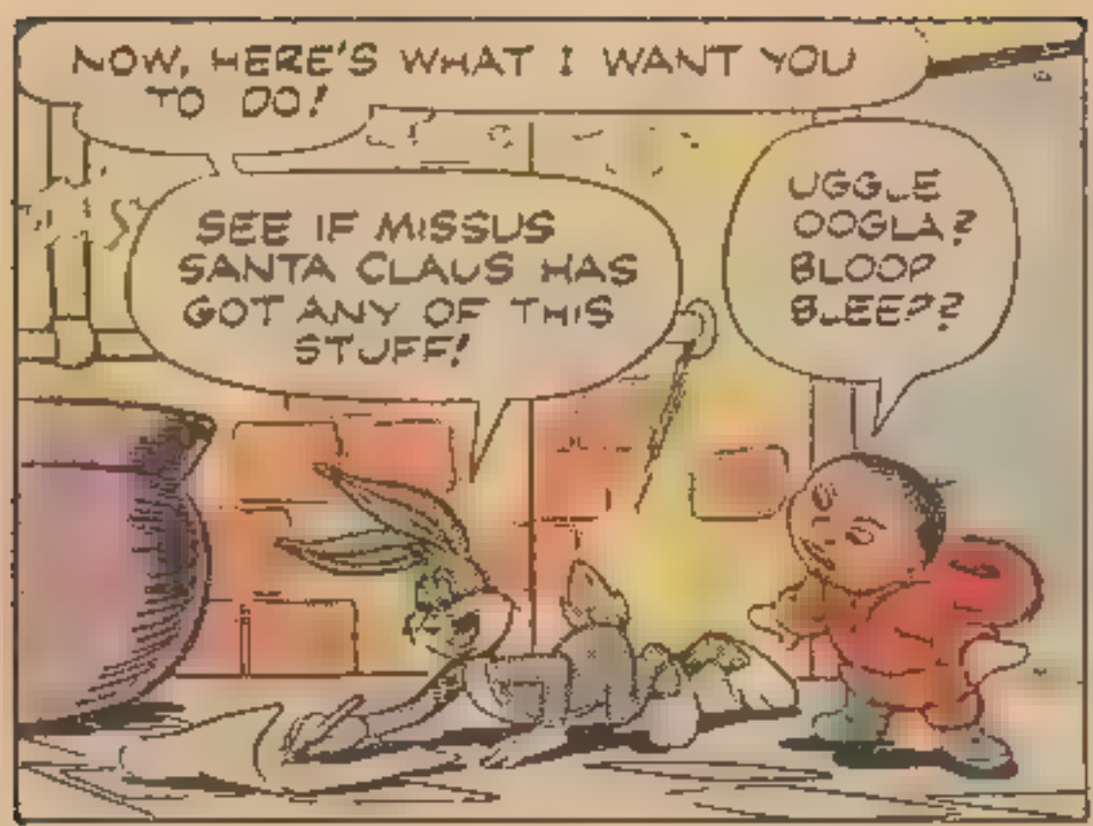

HOWEVER, IT CERTAINLY WON'T HURT FOR YOU TO *TRY!* HE'S IN HIS TOY WORKSHOP!
THANKS, MA'AM!

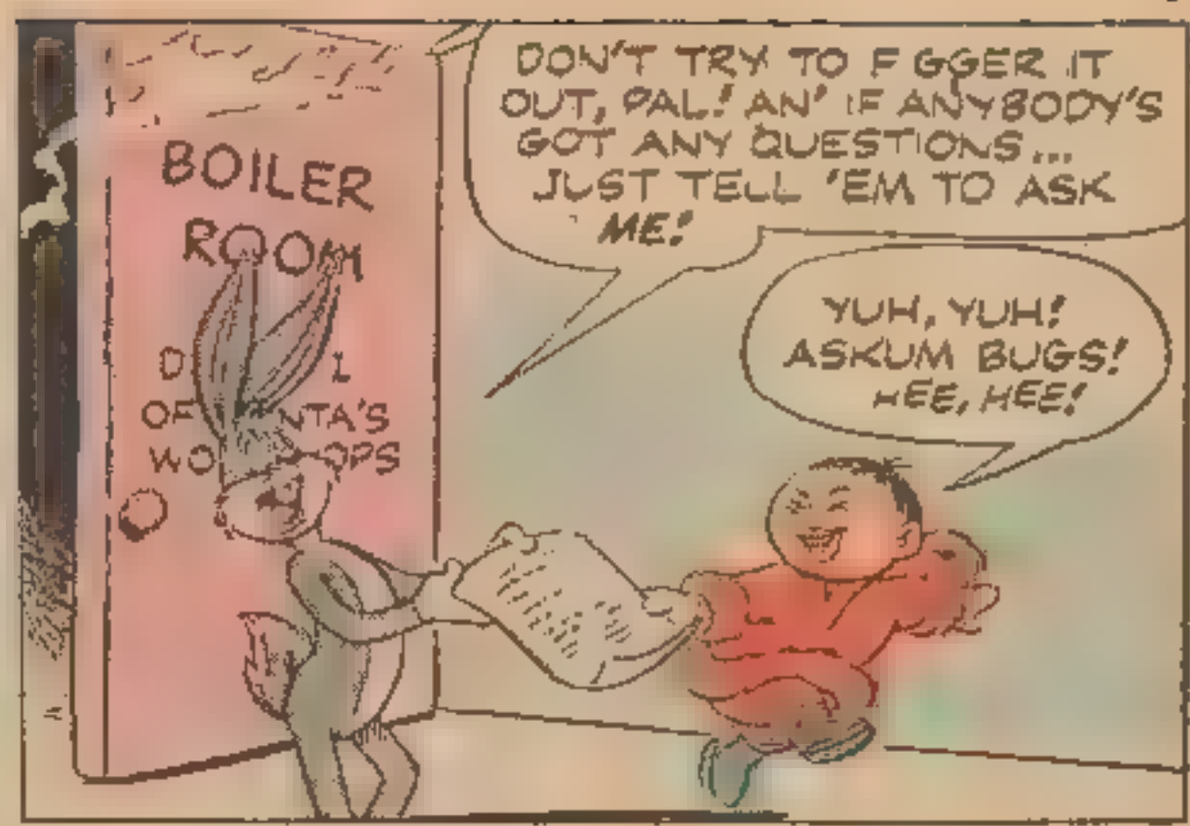
GOODNESS KNOWS, I HOPE YOU SUCCEED! I JUST KNOW HE'D LOOK SILLY WITH BLACK WHISKERS!
HE'S RIGHT DOWN THERE!
HO, HO!

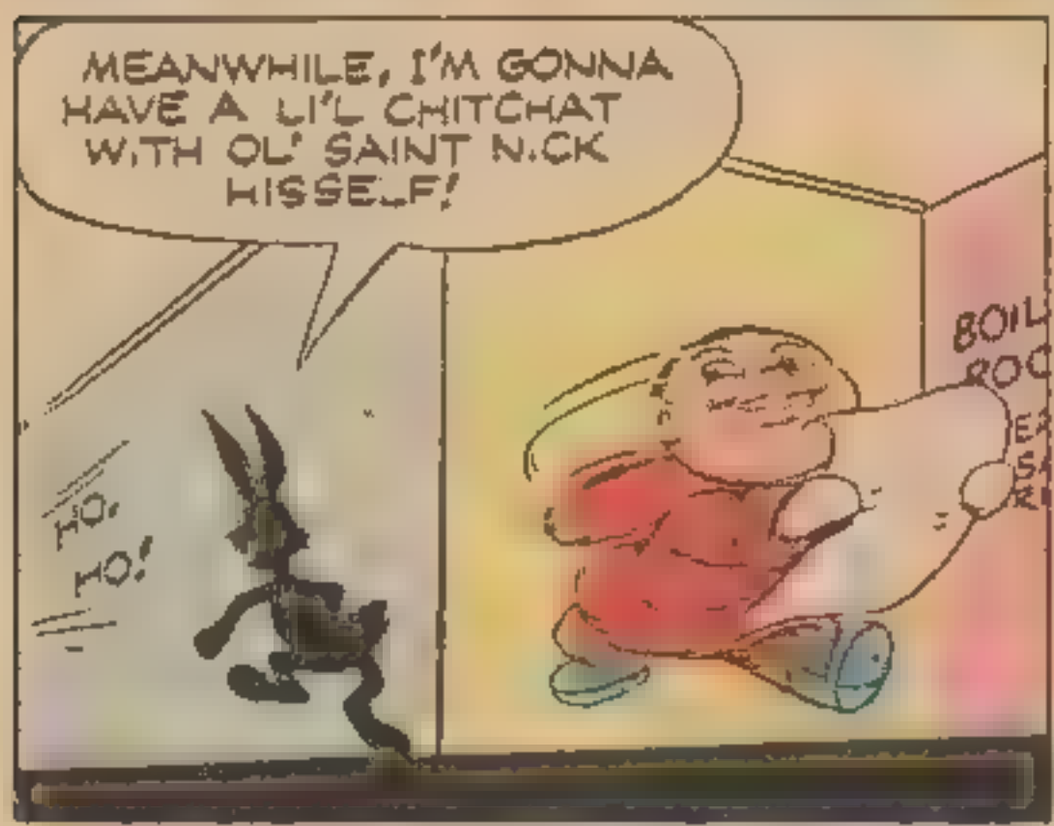
HO, HO, HO! WON'T I BE A HUM-DINGER DANDY WITH MY *NEW BLACK BEARD!*
IT'LL PROBABLY MAKE YOU LOOK TWO HUNDRED YEARS YOUNGER, YOU OLD RASCAL, YOU!

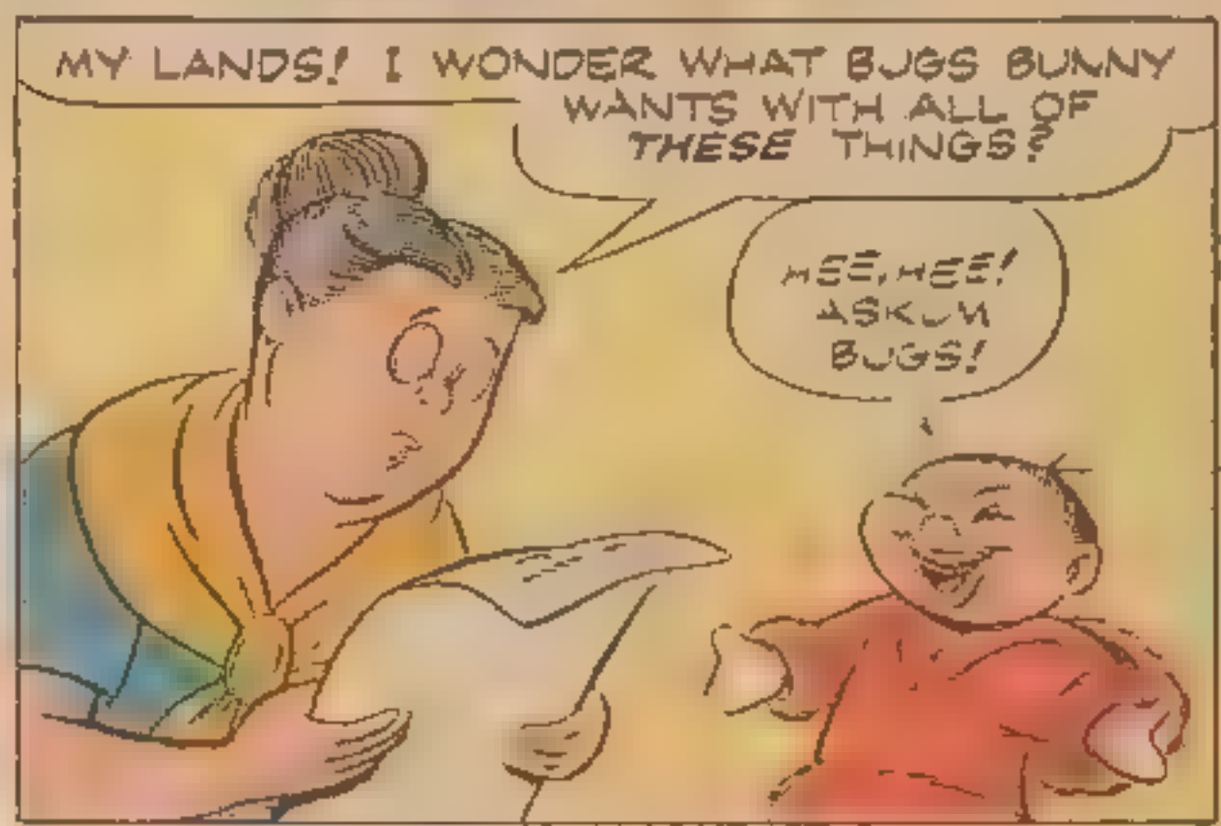

LOOK, MOE! I JUST HAD A BRAINSTORM! I THINK I KNOW HOW WE CAN CHANGE HIS MIND! WANNA HELP?
GLEEK! YUH, YUH!
BOILER ROOM
DEPT. 1 OF SANTA'S WORKSHOPS

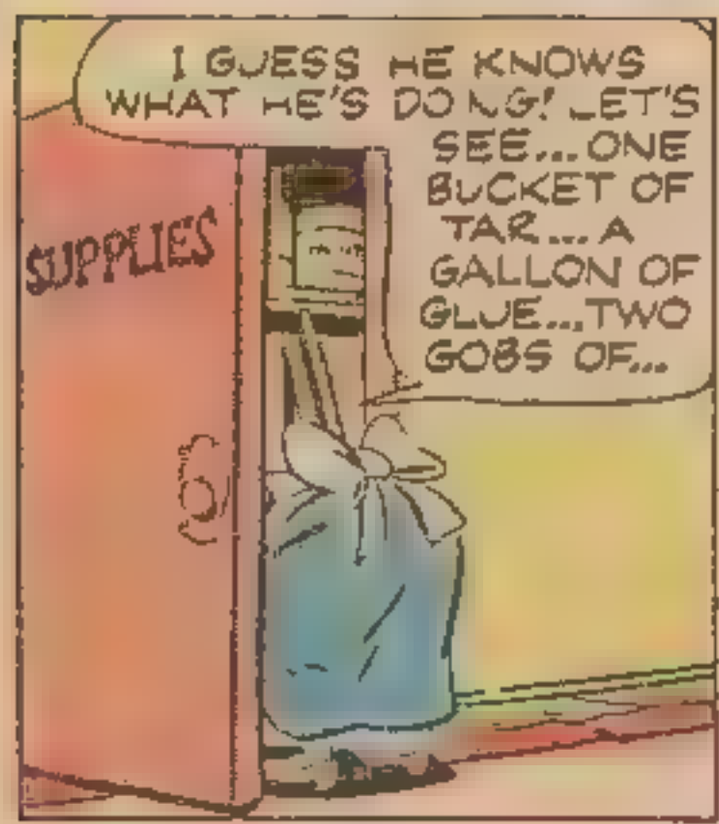
YUP! THIS OLD POT SHOULD DO OKAY!
FLIGGUB OBB?

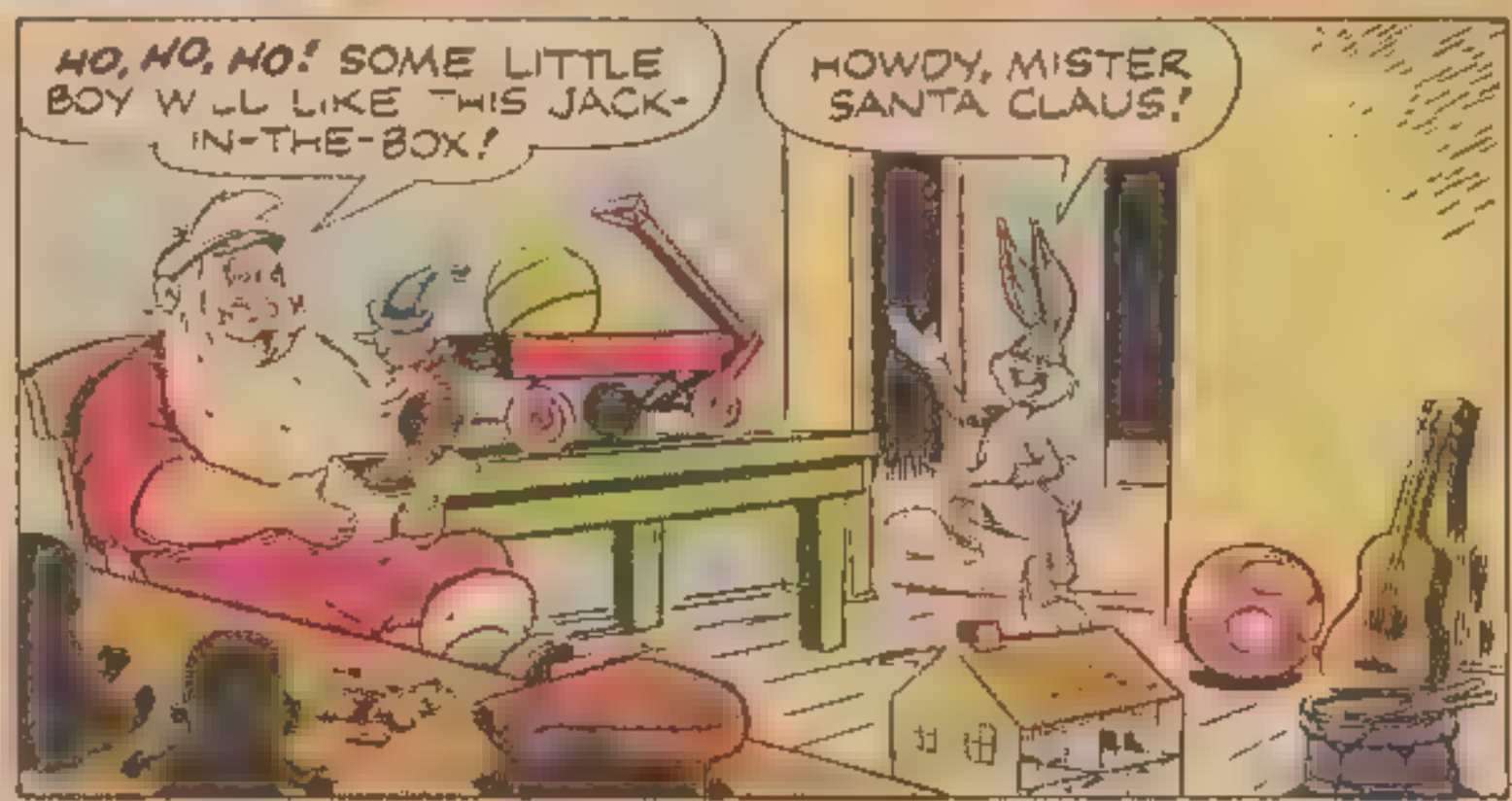

NOW, HERE'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO!
SEE IF MISSUS SANTA CLAUS HAS GOT ANY OF THIS STUFF!
UGGLE OOGLA? BLOOP BLEEP?


BOILER ROOM
DON'T TRY TO F GGER IT OUT, PAL! AN' IF ANYBODY'S GOT ANY QUESTIONS... JUST TELL 'EM TO ASK ME!
YUH, YUH! ASKUM BUGS! HEE, HEE!

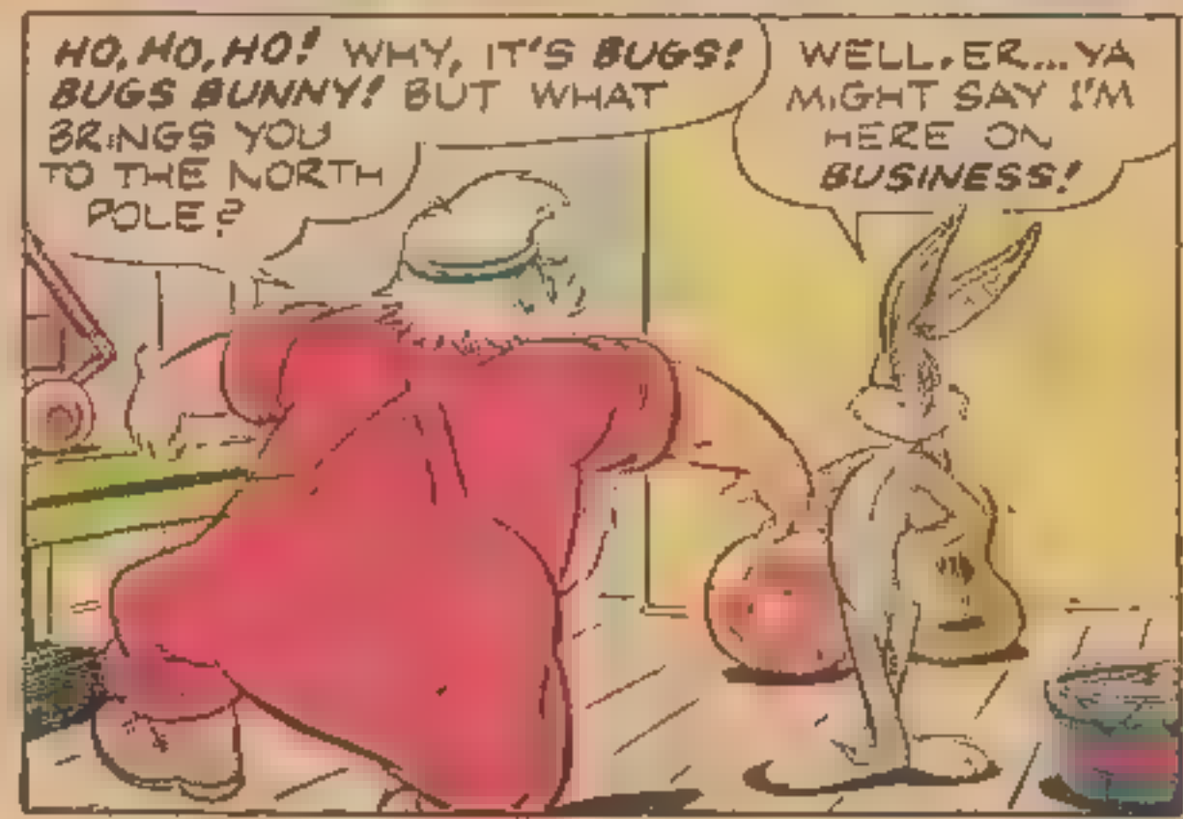

MEANWHILE, I'M GONNA HAVE A LI'L CHITCHAT WITH OL' SAINT N.CK HISSELF!
HO, HO!

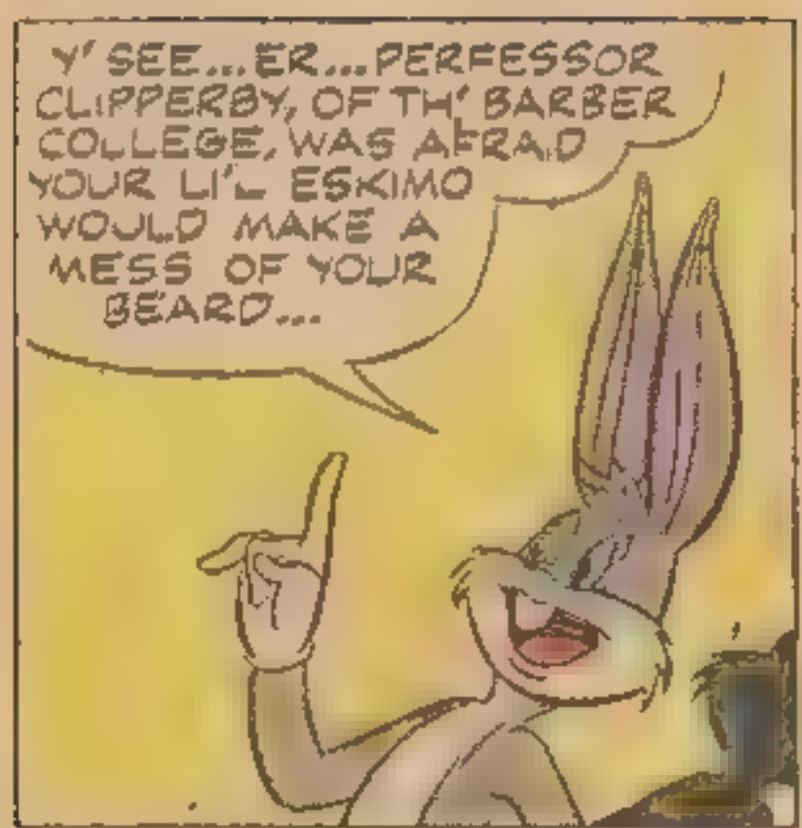

MY LANDS! I WONDER WHAT BUGS BUNNY WANTS WITH ALL OF THESE THINGS?
HEE, HEE! ASKUM BUGS!


SUPPLIES
I GUESS HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S DO NG! LET'S SEE... ONE BUCKET OF TAR... A GALLON OF GLUE... TWO GOBS OF...


HO, HO, HO! SOME LITTLE BOY W LL LIKE THIS JACK-IN-THE-BOX!
HOWDY, MISTER SANTA CLAUS!

EH-H-H? AND WHO M.GHT YOU BE?
WHY, SANTA... SURELY YOU KNOW ME! WHO IS IT THAT ALWAYS ASKS YOU TO FILL HIS STOCK.N'S WITH CARROTS FOR CHR.STMAS?

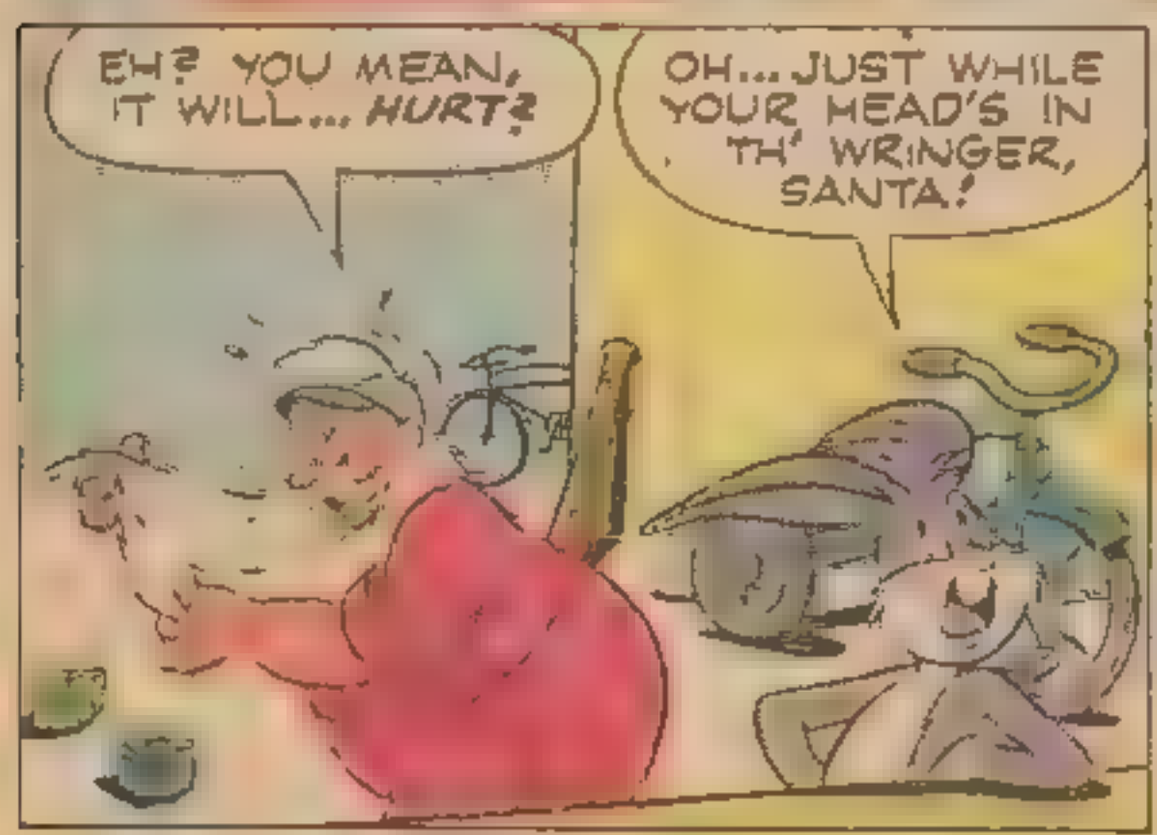

HO, HO, HO! WHY, IT'S BUGS! BUGS BUNNY! BUT WHAT BRINGS YOU TO THE NORTH POLE?
WELL, ER... YA M.GHT SAY I'M HERE ON BUSINESS!


Y' SEE...ER...PERFESSOR CLIPPERBY, OF TH' BARBER COLLEGE, WAS AFRAID YOUR LI'L ESKIMO WOULD MAKE A MESS OF YOUR BEARD...

SO HE SENT ME ALONG TO SEE TO IT THAT YOU GOT A BEE-UTIFUL DYE JOB!
SPLENDID! SPLENDID! HO, HO!

I CAN HARDLY WAIT! A BLACK BEARD SHOULD MAKE ME LOOK TWO HUNDRED YEARS YOUNGER, DON'T YOU THINK, BUGS?
ER...YEAH, I DON'T THINK!

HO, HO, HO! IT'LL BE A RELIEF TO GET THIS SHRUBBERY TAKEN CARE OF ONCE AND FOR ALL!
OF COURSE, WE WANT TO DO TH' DYE JOB R GHT! (HEH, HEH)... PERSONALLY, I'D RATHER HAVE A TOOTH PULLED!

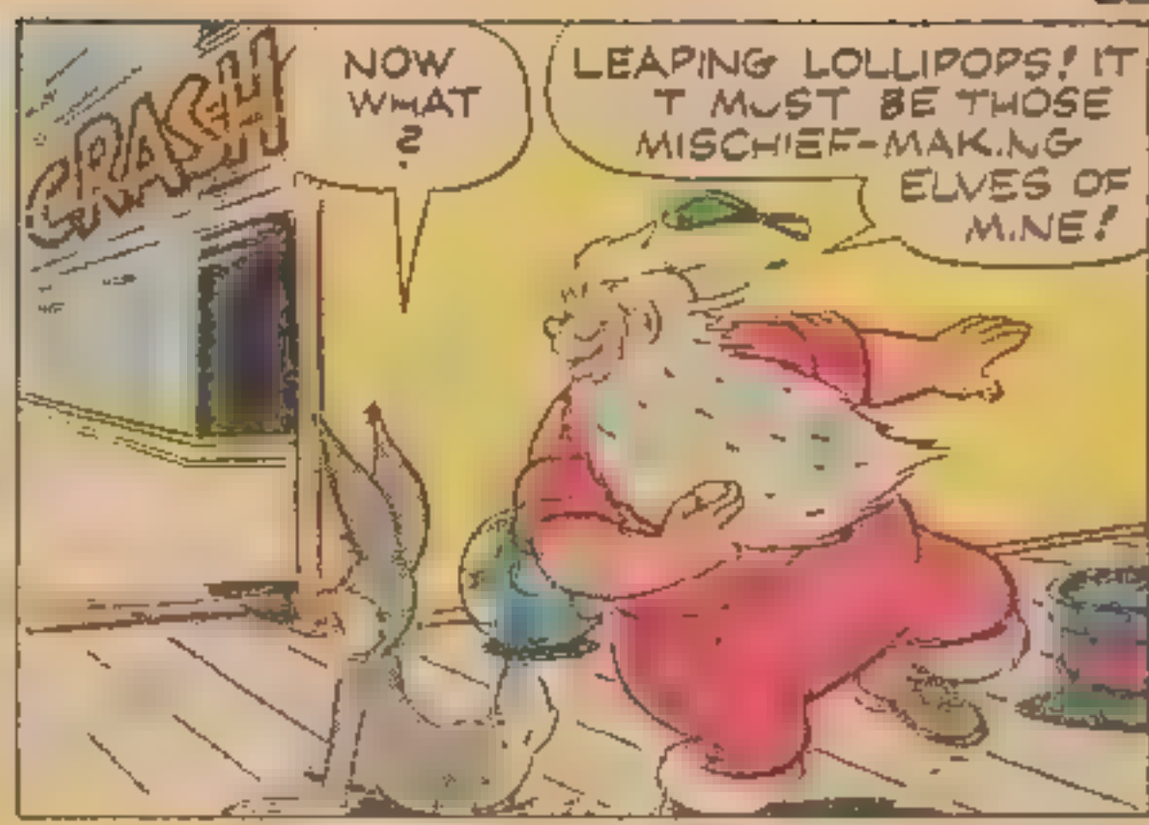

EH? YOU MEAN, IT WILL... HURT?
OH... JUST WHILE YOUR HEAD'S IN TH' WRINGER, SANTA!

AN' YOUR CHIN MIGHT GET A L'L BOILED, WHEN WE DIP YOU!
M-MY GOODNESS! I D'DN'T REALIZE THERE WAS SO MUCH TO IT!

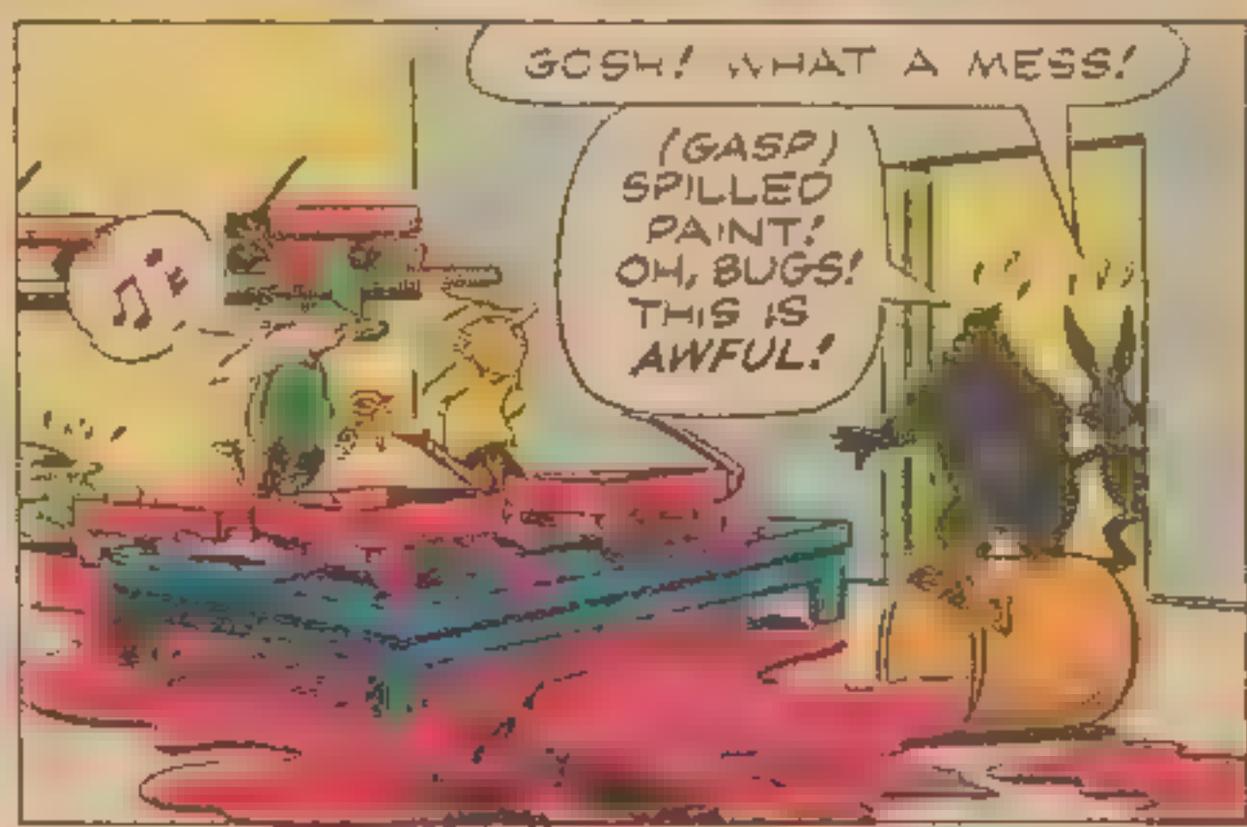
AH, BUT IT WILL BE WORTH IT! JOLLY YOUNG SAINT NICK, THEY'LL CALL ME!
GOSH, SANTA, TH' OLD MODEL IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR US!

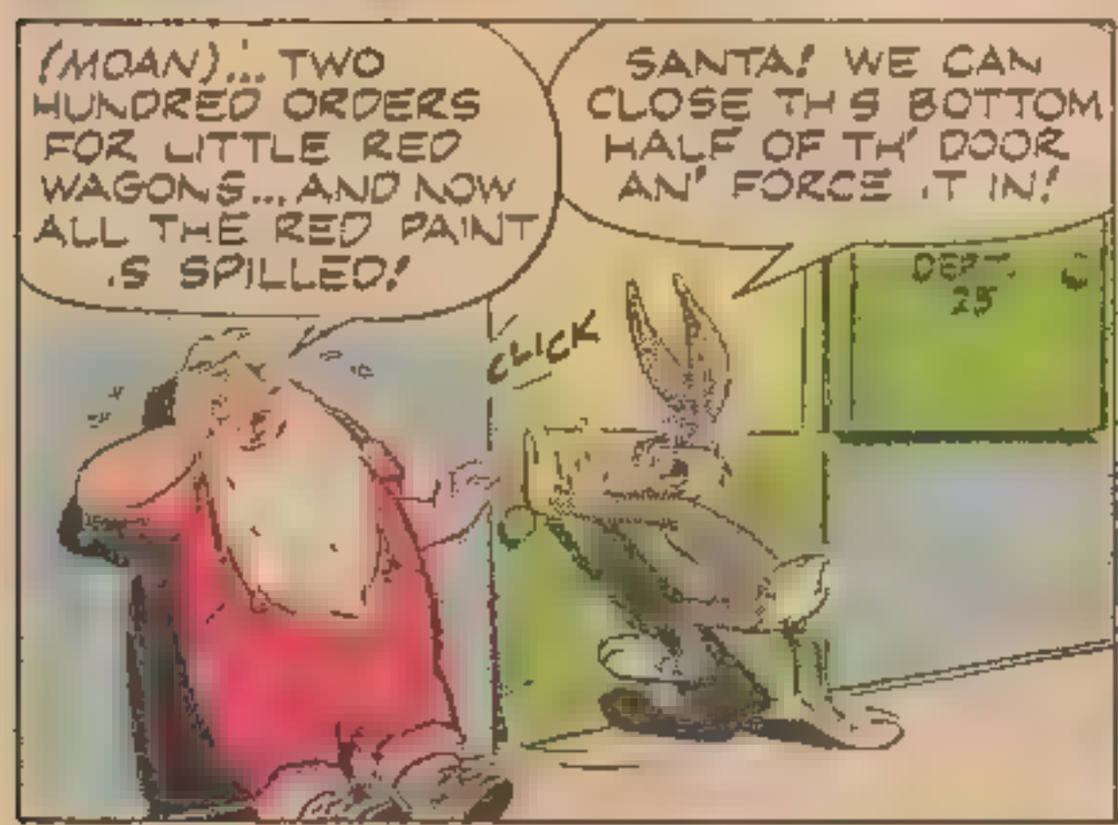
I MIGHT EVEN HAVE IT TRIMMED A DIFFERENT WAY EVERY CHRISTMAS!

MMMM... MAYBE EVEN TRY A NEW HAT!
PLOP
OH, NO!

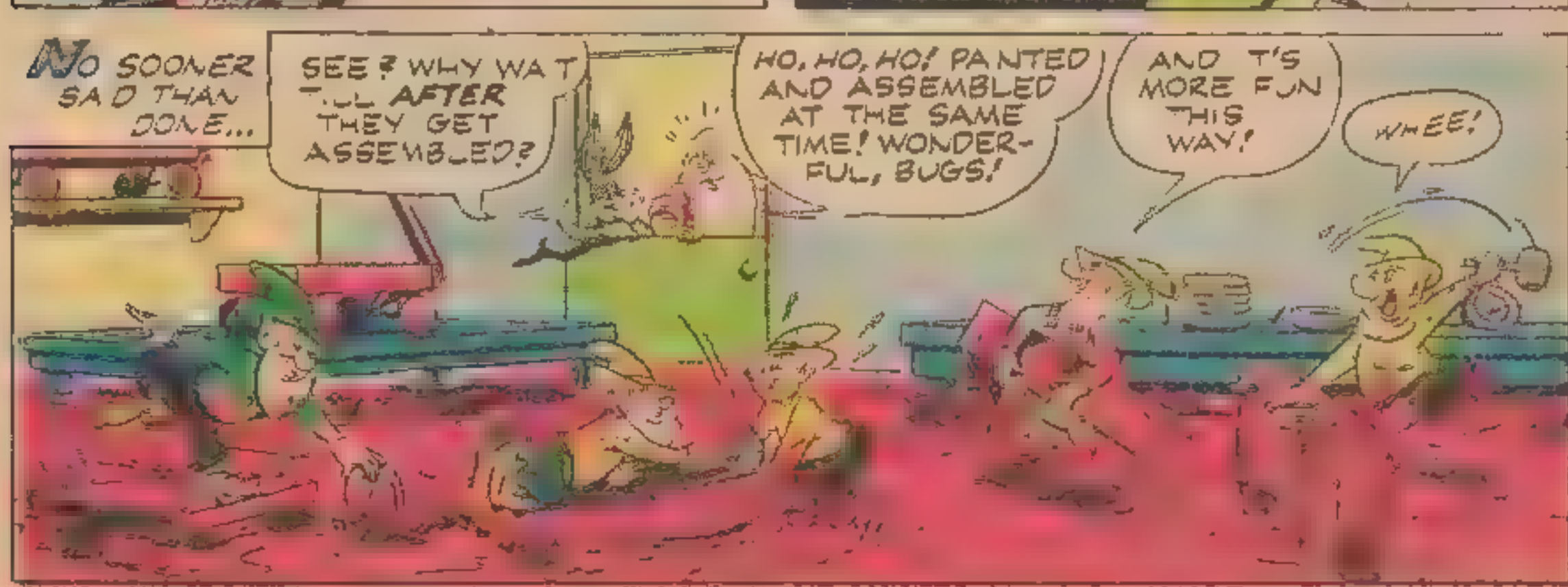

CRASH!
NOW WHAT ?
LEAPING LOLLIPOPS! IT T MUST BE THOSE MISCHIEF-MAK.NG ELVES OF M.NE!

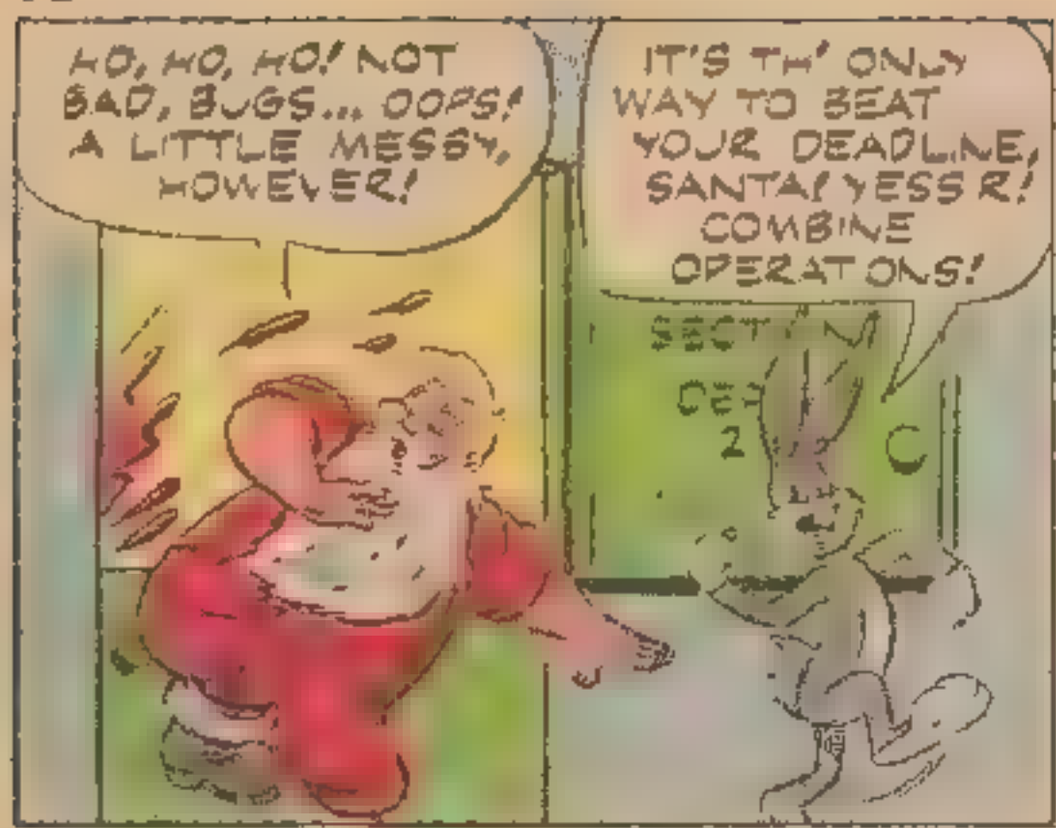
THEY'RE GOOD WORKERS, BUT YOU HAVE TO KEEP YOUR EYE ON THEM EVERY MINUTE!
LOOKS L.KE TH' TROUBLE IS OVER IN TH' PA.NT N' SECTION, SANTA!

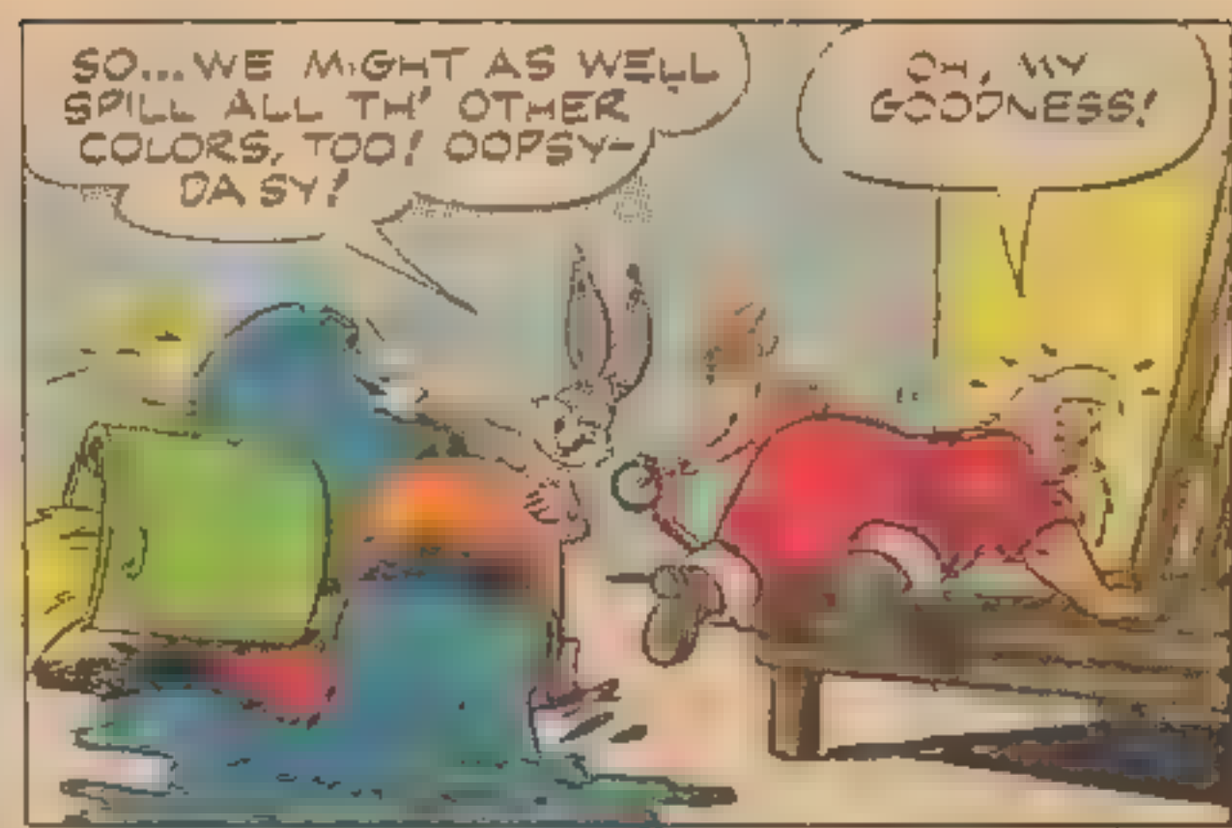

GOSH! WHAT A MESS!
(GASP) SPILLED PAINT! OH, BUGS! THIS IS AWFUL!

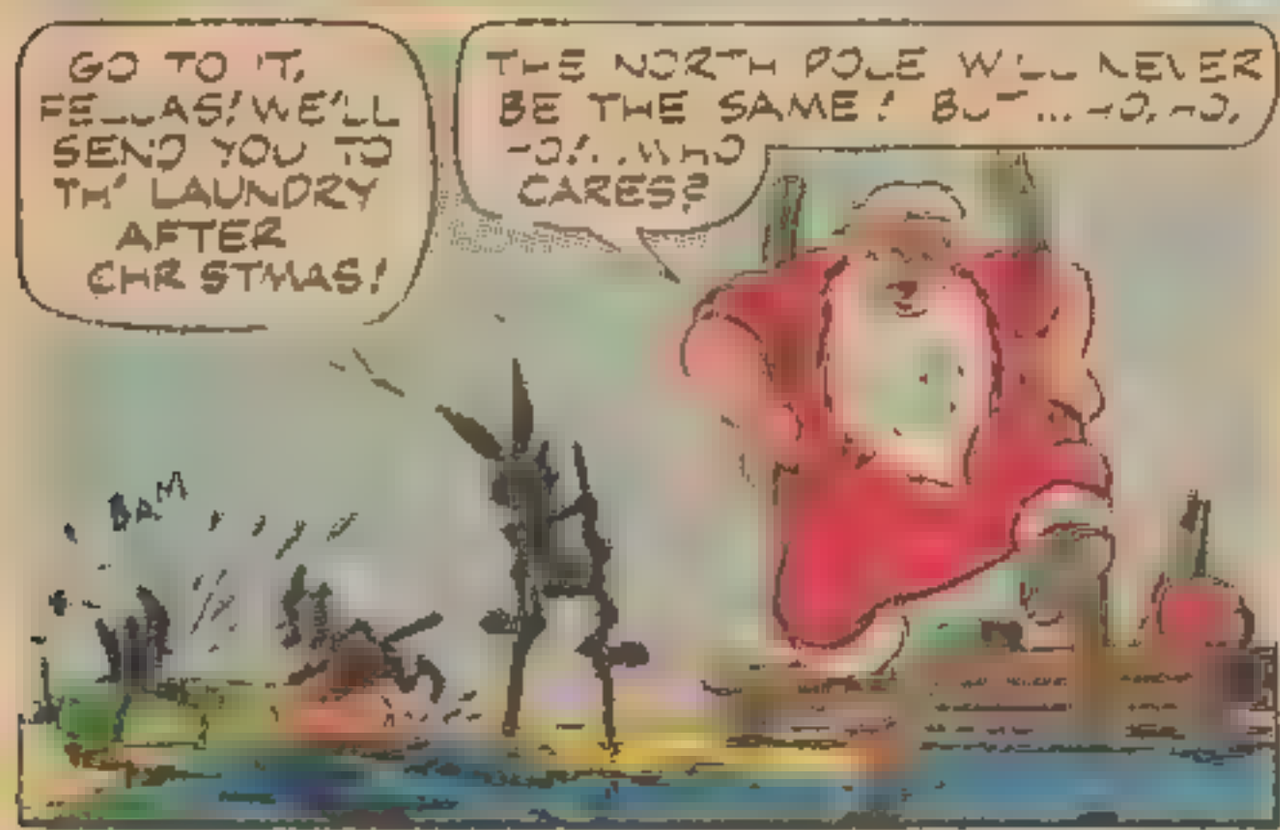

(MOAN)... TWO HUNDRED ORDERS FOR LITTLE RED WAGONS... AND NOW ALL THE RED PAINT .S SPILLED!
SANTA! WE CAN CLOSE TH S BOTTOM HALF OF TH' DOOR AN' FORCE .T IN!
CLICK
DEPT. 25

WHAT GOOD WILL THAT DO? THE PAINT IS ALL OVER THE FLOOR... IT WILL BE DRED UP BY THE T.ME WE GET ANY MORE OF THE WAGONS ASSEMBLED!
-MM ..YEAH! BUT F WE MOVED TH' ASSEMBLY DEPARTMENT R GHT IN HERE!

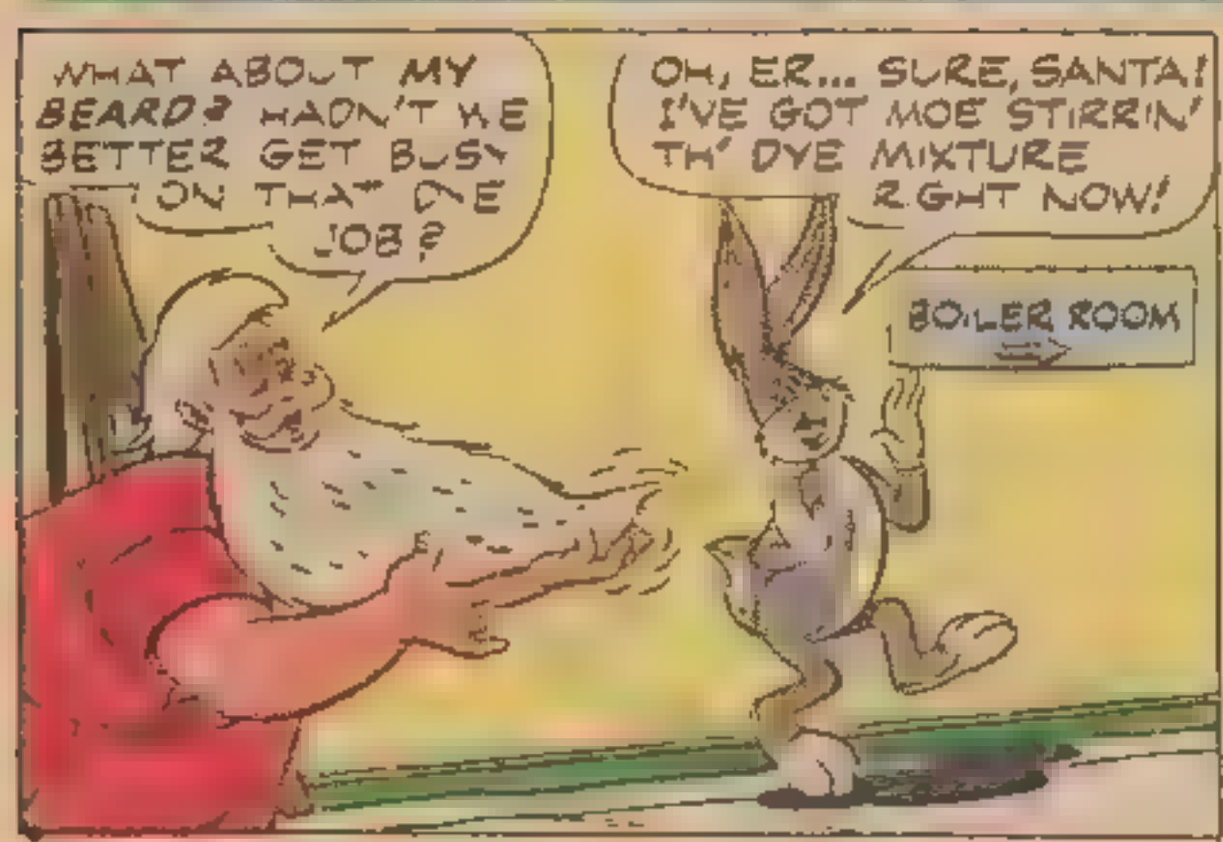

NO SOONER SA D THAN DONE...
SEE? WHY WA T T..L AFTER THEY GET ASSEMBLED?
HO, HO, HO! PA NTED AND ASSEMBLED AT THE SAME TIME! WONDER-FUL, BUGS!
AND T'S MORE FUN THIS WAY!
WHEE!

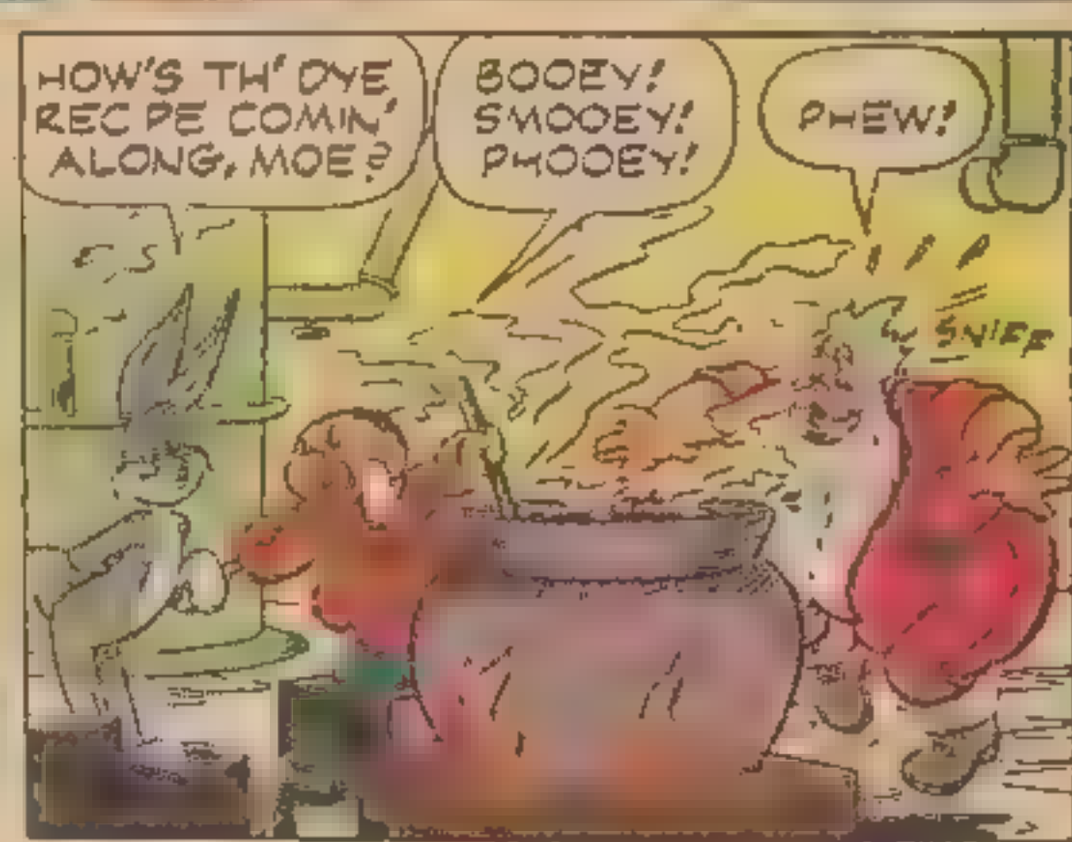

HO, HO, HO! NOT BAD, BUGS... OOPS! A LITTLE MESSY, HOWEVER!
IT'S TH' ONLY WAY TO BEAT YOUR DEADLINE, SANTA! YESS R! COMBINE OPERATONS!

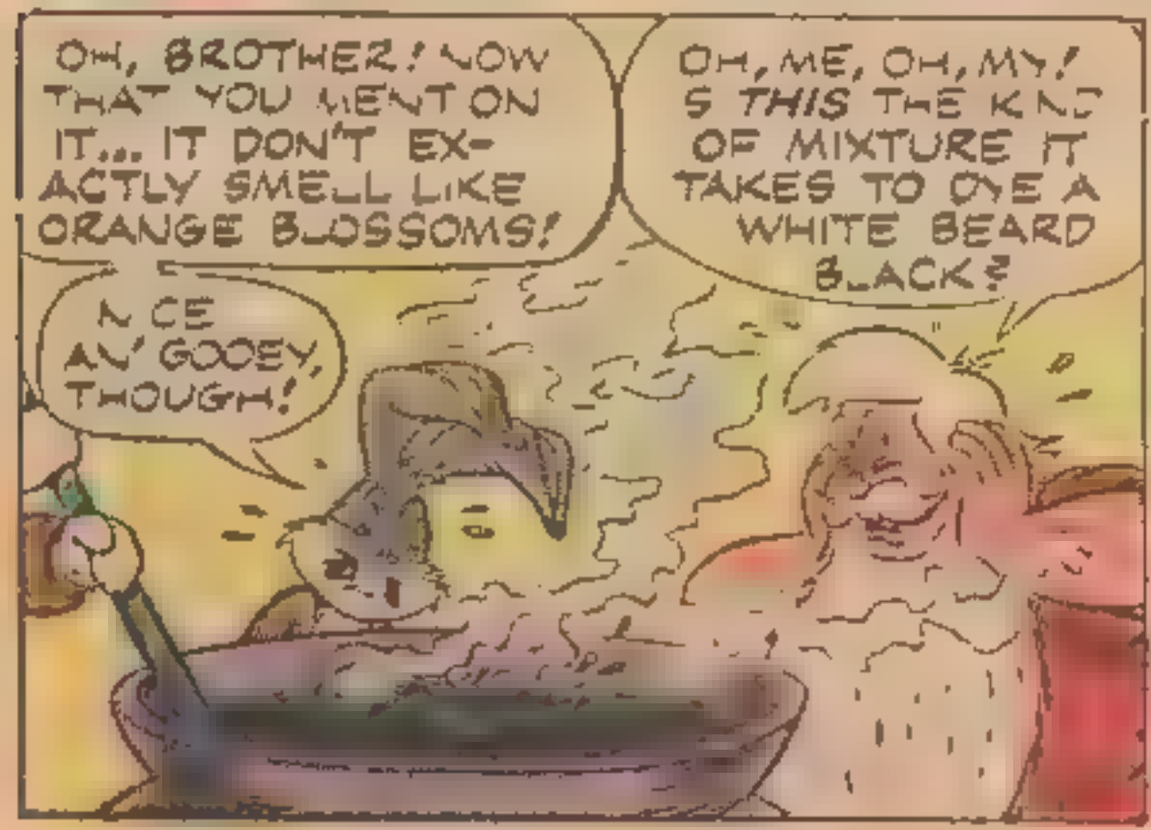

SO... WE MIGHT AS WELL SPILL ALL TH' OTHER COLORS, TOO! OOPSY-DASY!
OH, MY GOODNESS!


GO TO IT, FELLAS! WE'LL SEND YOU TO TH' LAUNDRY AFTER CHRISTMAS!
THE NORTH POLE WILL NEVER BE THE SAME! BUT... HO, HO, HO!... WHO CARES?
BAM

YOU SAID IT, SANTA! NOTHIN' LIKE A LIL COLOR TO BRIGHTEN THINGS UP!
THAT'S RIGHT! AND SAY, SPEAKING OF COLOR...

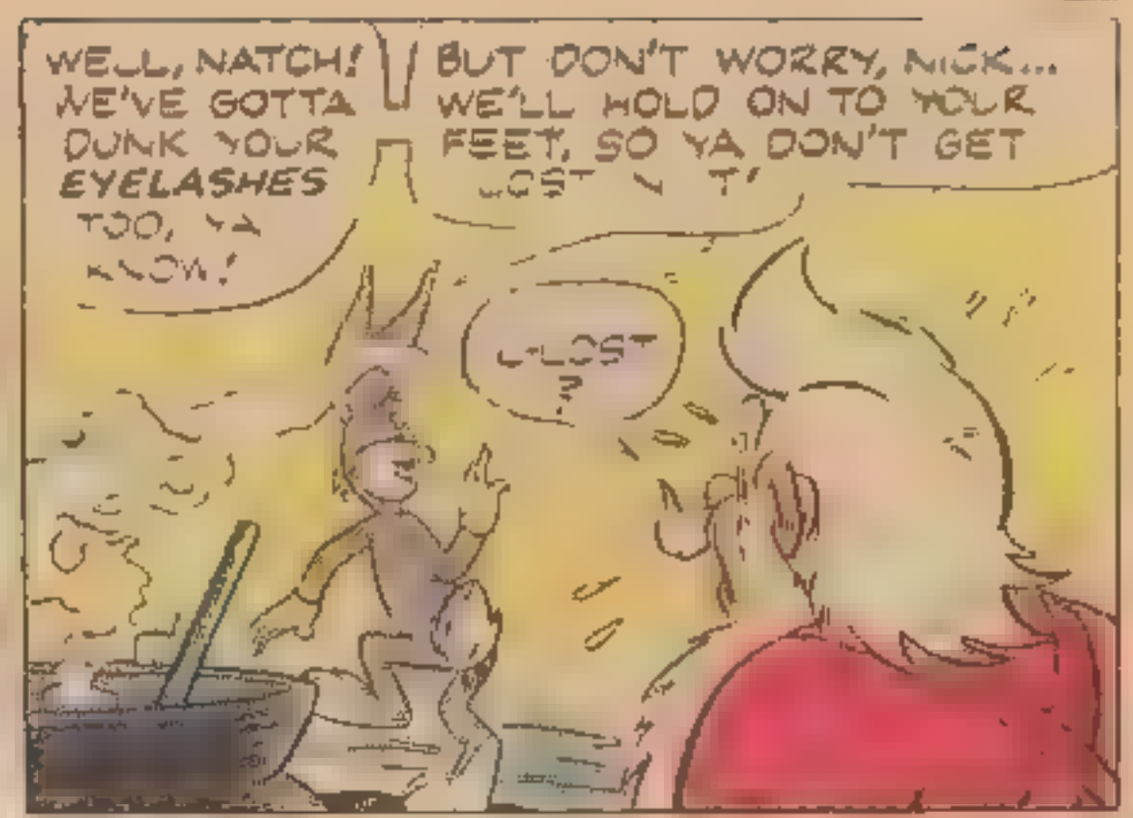

WHAT ABOUT MY BEARD? HADN'T WE BETTER GET BUSY ON THAT DYE JOB?
OH, ER... SURE, SANTA! I'VE GOT MOE STIRRIN' TH' DYE MIXTURE RIGHT NOW!
BOILER ROOM


HOW'S TH' DYE RECIPE COMIN' ALONG, MOE?
BOOEY! SMOOEY! PHOOEY!
PHEW!
SNIFF

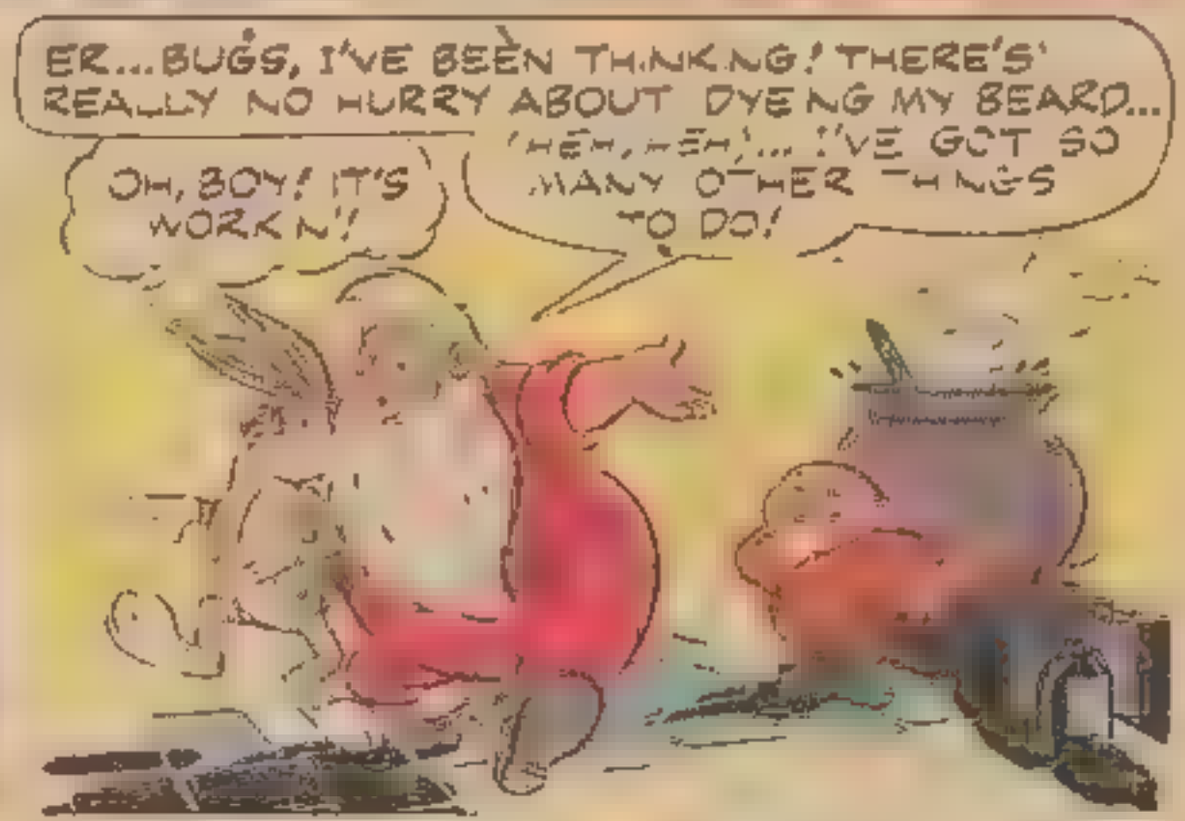

OH, BROTHER! NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT... IT DON'T EXACTLY SMELL LIKE ORANGE BLOSSOMS!
OH, ME, OH, MY! IS THIS THE KIND OF MIXTURE IT TAKES TO DYE A WHITE BEARD BLACK?
NICE AN' GOOEY, THOUGH!

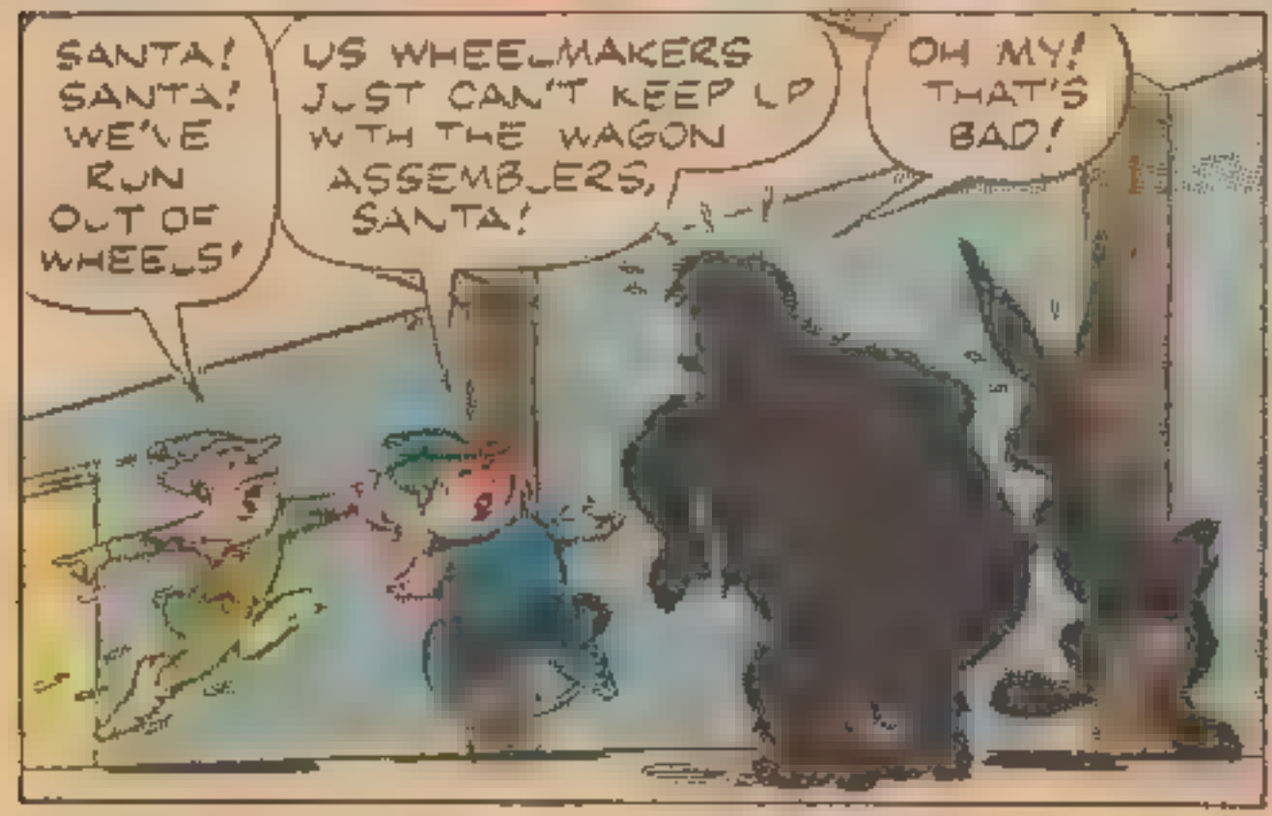
OH, NO-O-O... OF COURSE IT ISN'T, SANTA!
IT ISN'T? WHEW! I'M GLAD OF THAT!

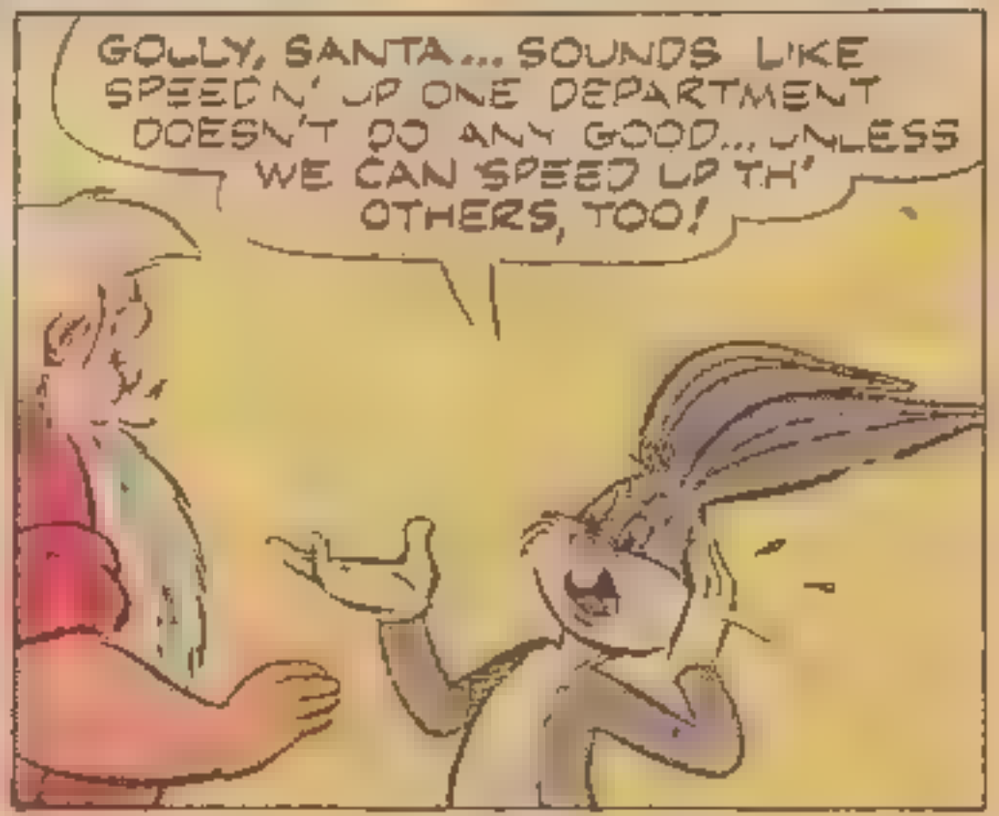
THIS ISN'T ANYWHERES NEAR AS BLACK AN' SMELLY AS IT HAS TO GET... BEFORE IT'S READY FOR YOU TO STICK YOUR HEAD IN IT!
(GULP) M-MY WHOLE HEAD?

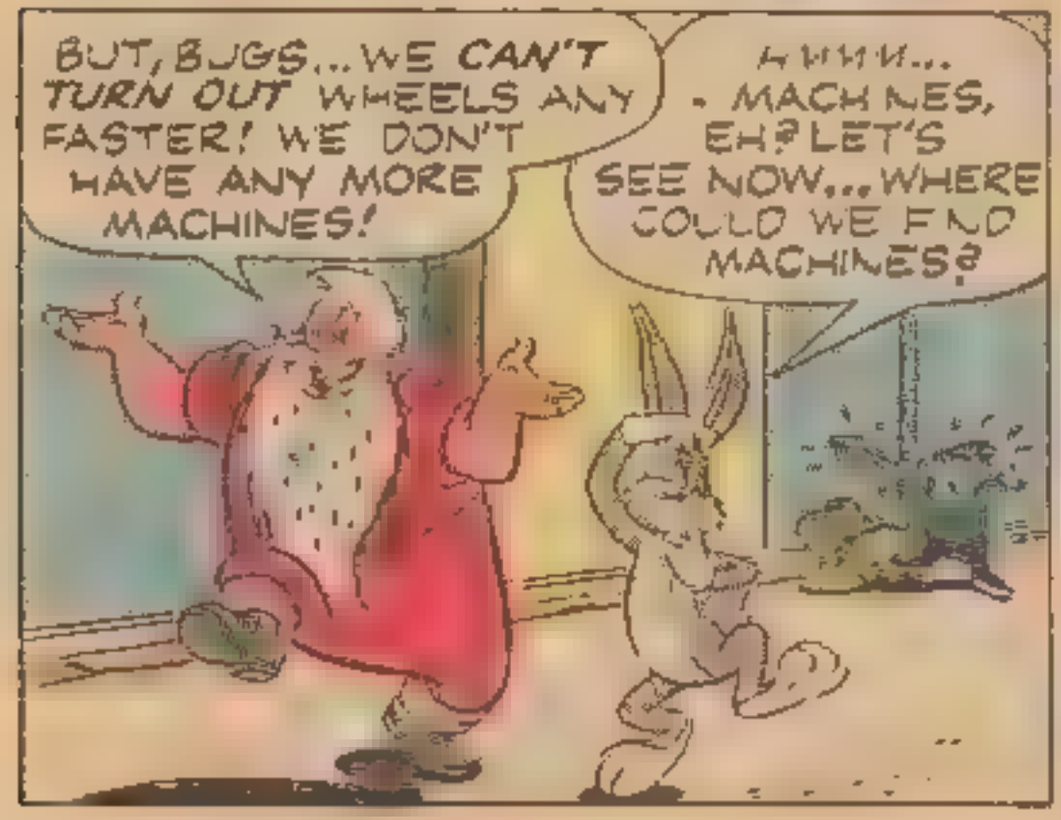

WELL, NATCH! WE'VE GOTTA DUNK YOUR EYELASHES TOO, YA KNOW!
BUT DON'T WORRY, NICK... WE'LL HOLD ON TO YOUR FEET, SO YA DON'T GET LOST IN IT!
LOST?

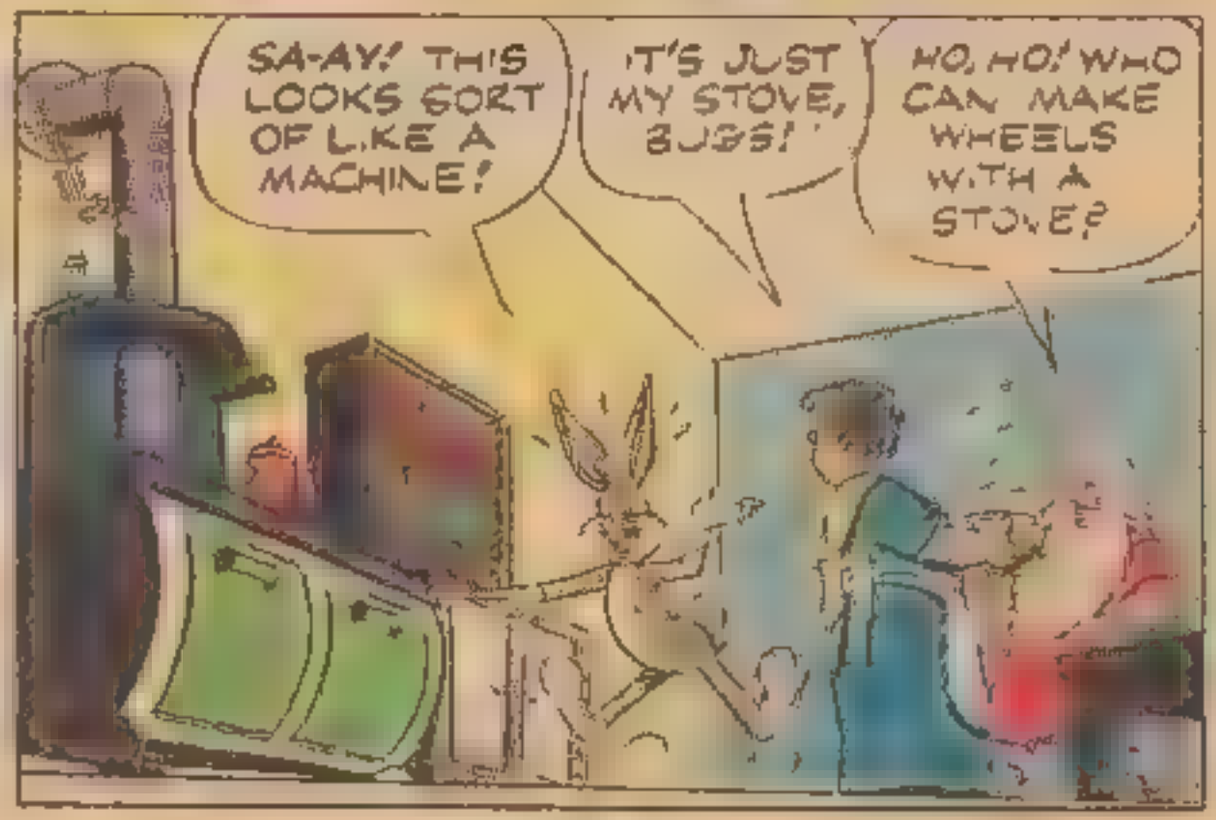
GOSH, MOE... I SURE HATE TO TRICK SANTA THIS WAY, BUT IT'S FOR HIS OWN GOOD, I FIGGER! AN' FOR TH' SAKE OF CHRISTMAS IN GENERAL!
YUH, YUH!

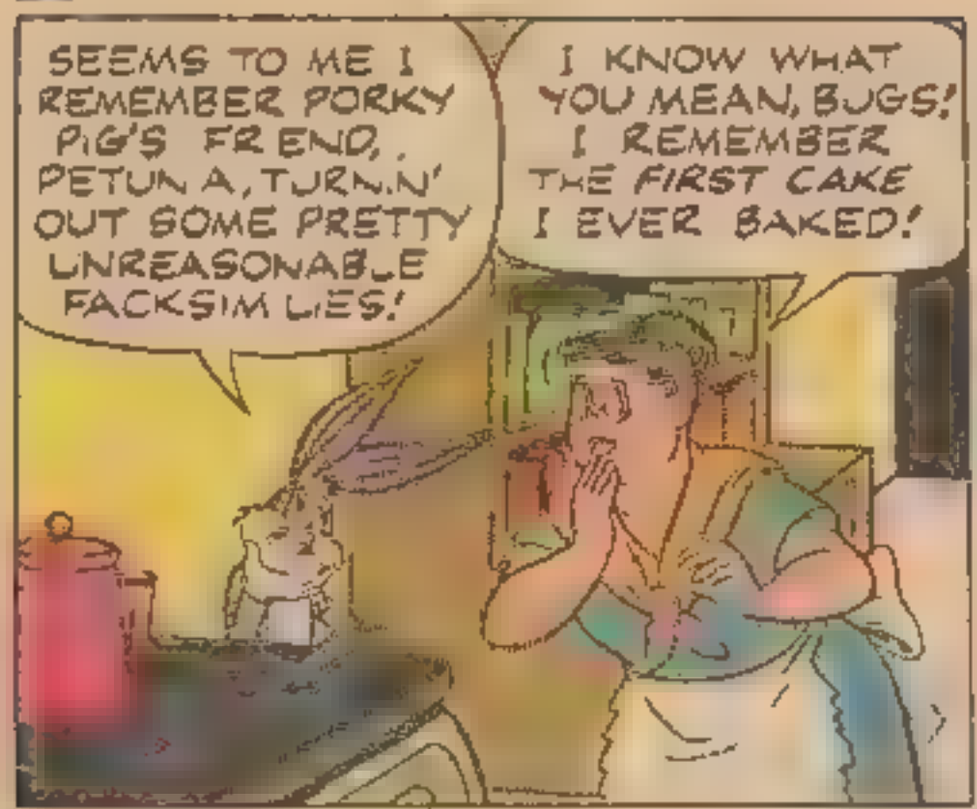

ER... BUGS, I'VE BEEN THINKING! THERE'S REALLY NO HURRY ABOUT DYEING MY BEARD...
OH, BOY! IT'S WORKIN'!
HEH, HEH!... I'VE GOT SO MANY OTHER THINGS TO DO!

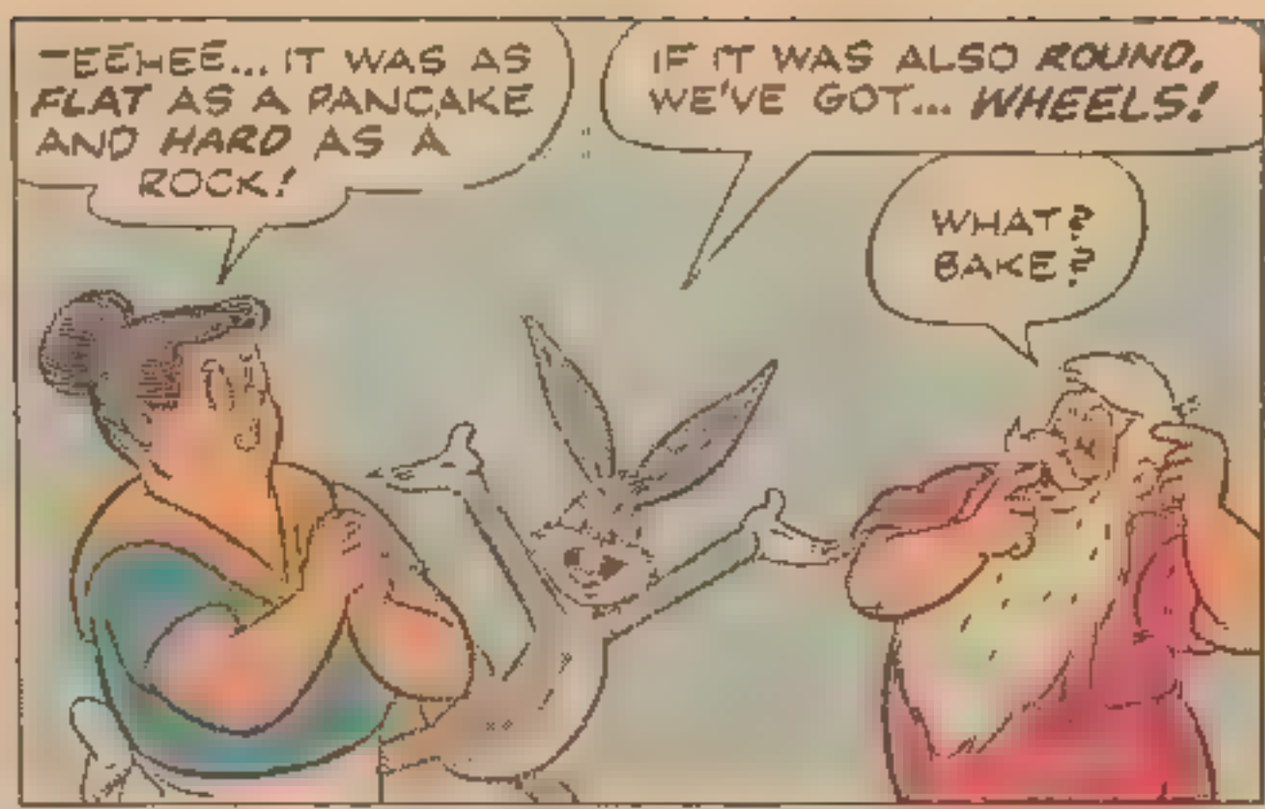

SANTA! SANTA! WE'VE RUN OUT OF WHEELS!
US WHEELMAKERS JUST CAN'T KEEP UP WITH THE WAGON ASSEMBLERS, SANTA!
OH MY! THAT'S BAD!

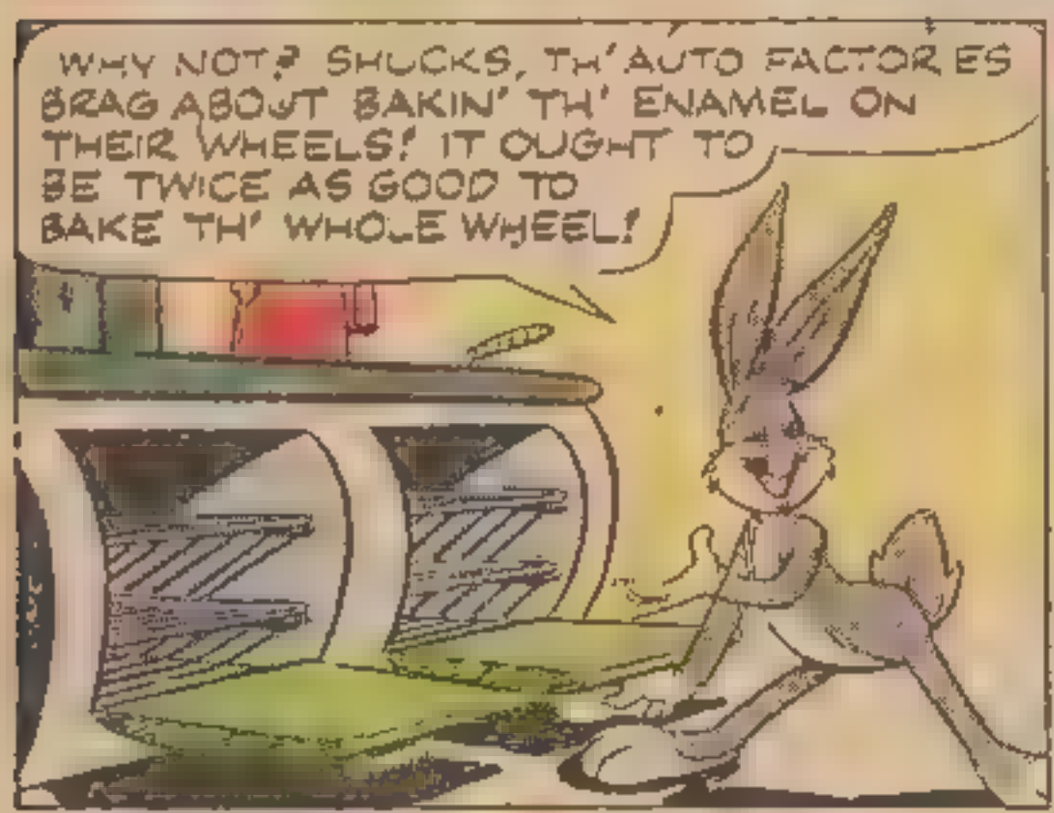

GOLLY, SANTA... SOUNDS LIKE SPEEDIN' UP ONE DEPARTMENT DOESN'T DO ANY GOOD... UNLESS WE CAN SPEED UP TH' OTHERS, TOO!

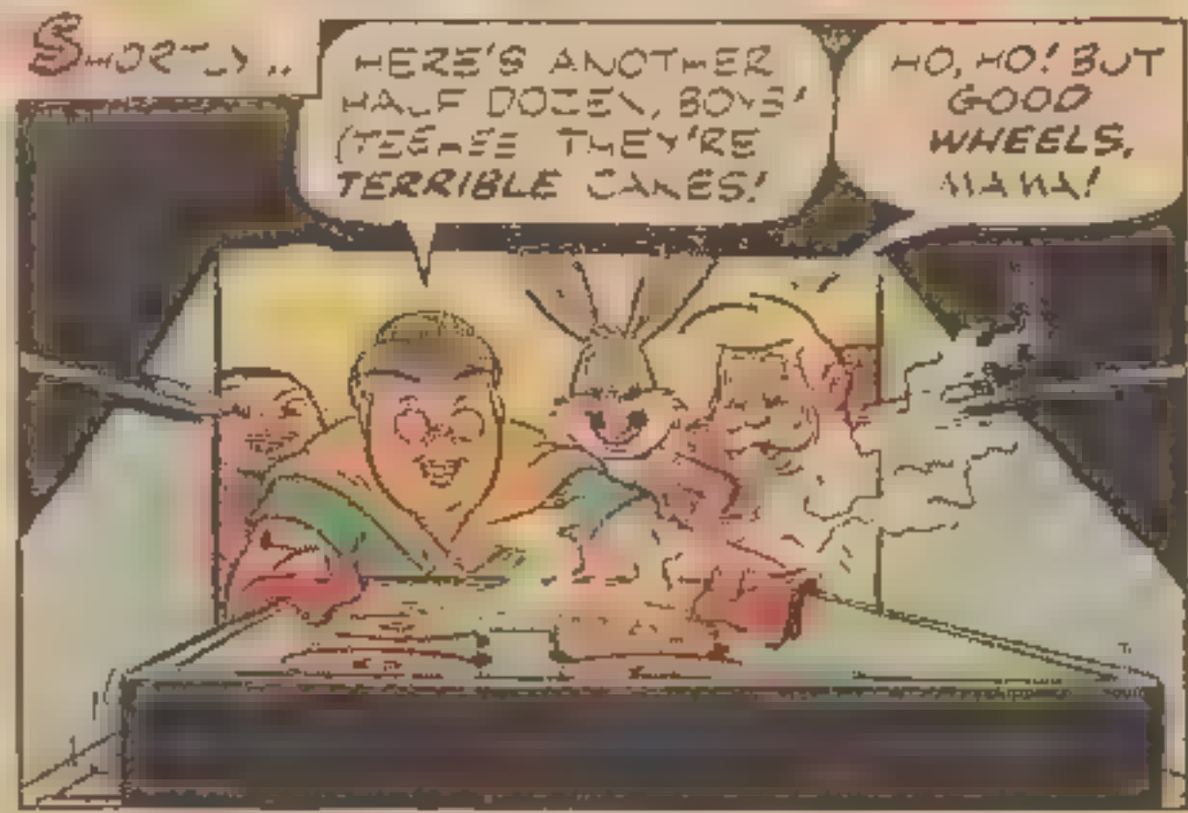

BUT, BUGS... WE CAN'T TURN OUT WHEELS ANY FASTER! WE DON'T HAVE ANY MORE MACHINES!
HMMM... MACHINES, EH? LET'S SEE NOW... WHERE COULD WE FIND MACHINES?

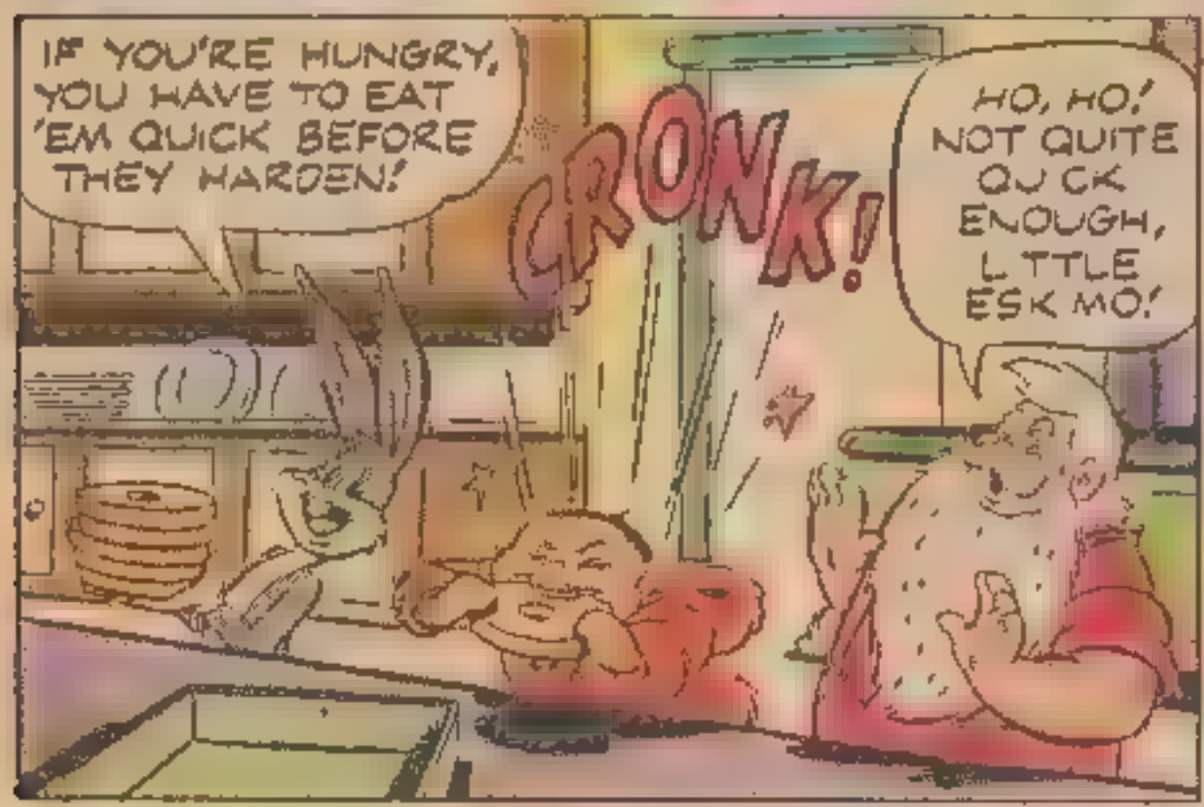

SA-AY! THIS LOOKS SORT OF LIKE A MACHINE!
IT'S JUST MY STOVE, BUGS!
NO, NO! WHO CAN MAKE WHEELS WITH A STOVE?

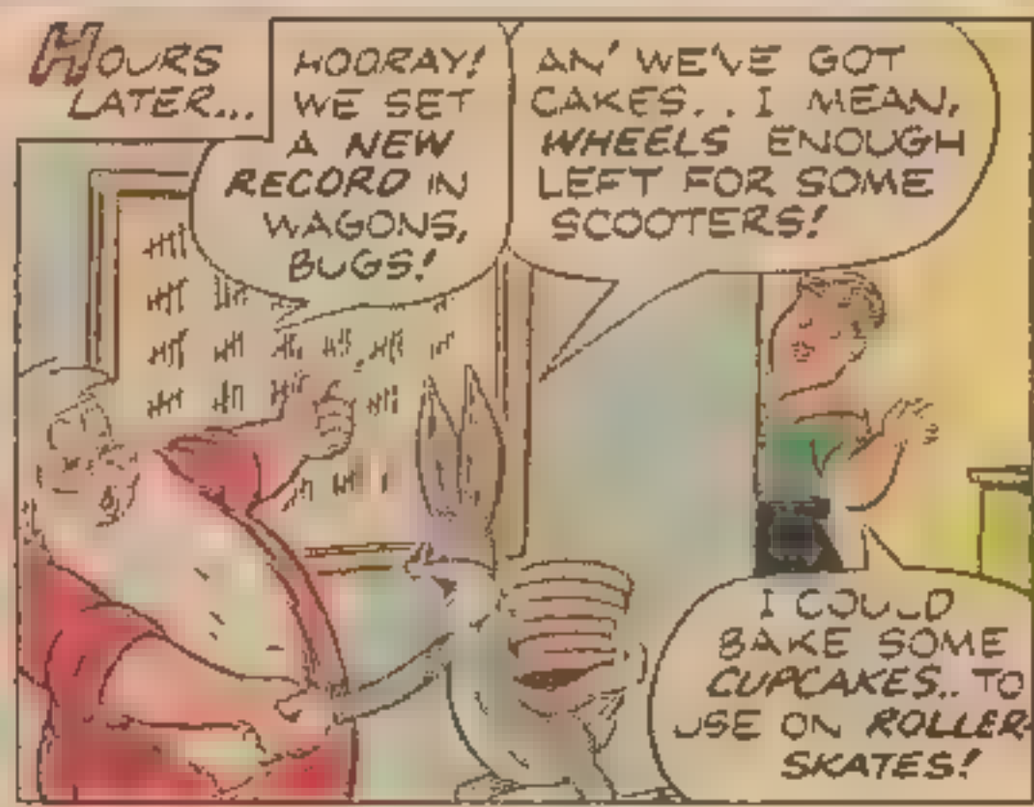

SEEMS TO ME I REMEMBER PORKY PIG'S FRIEND, PETUNIA, TURNIN' OUT SOME PRETTY UNREASONABLE FACKSIMILIES!
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, BUGS! I REMEMBER THE FIRST CAKE I EVER BAKED!

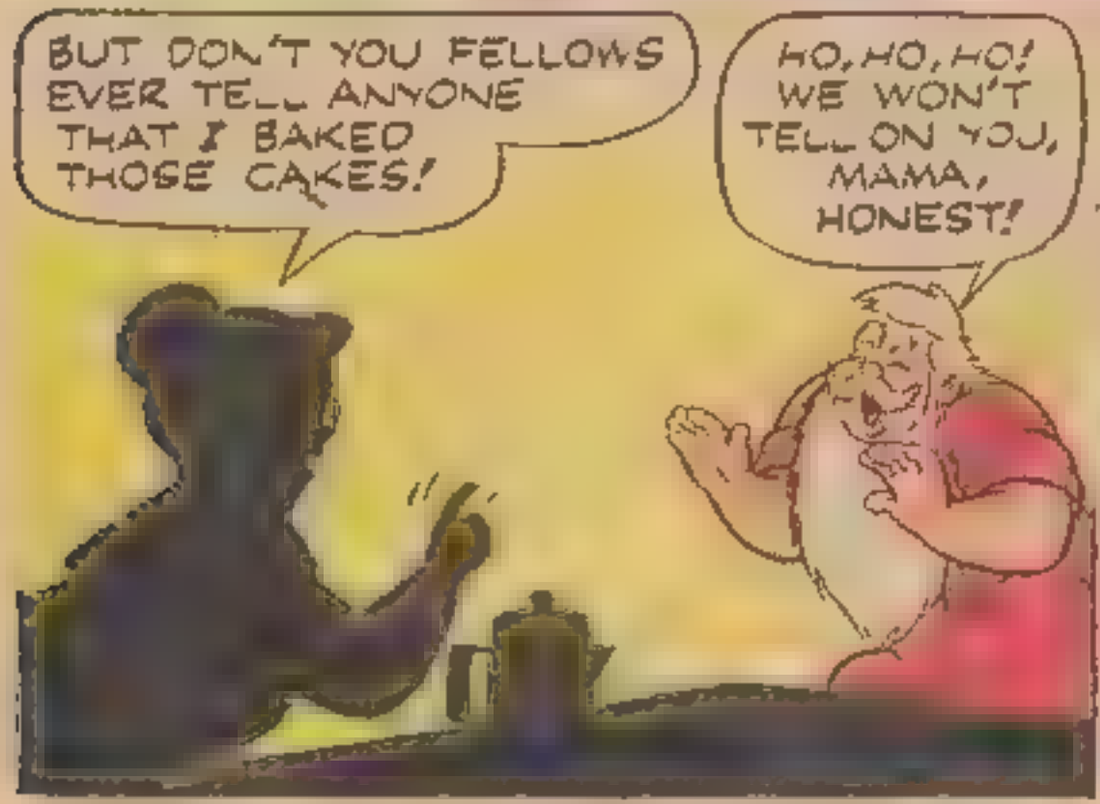

—EEHEE... IT WAS AS FLAT AS A PANCAKE AND HARD AS A ROCK!
IF IT WAS ALSO ROUND, WE'VE GOT... WHEELS!
WHAT? BAKE?

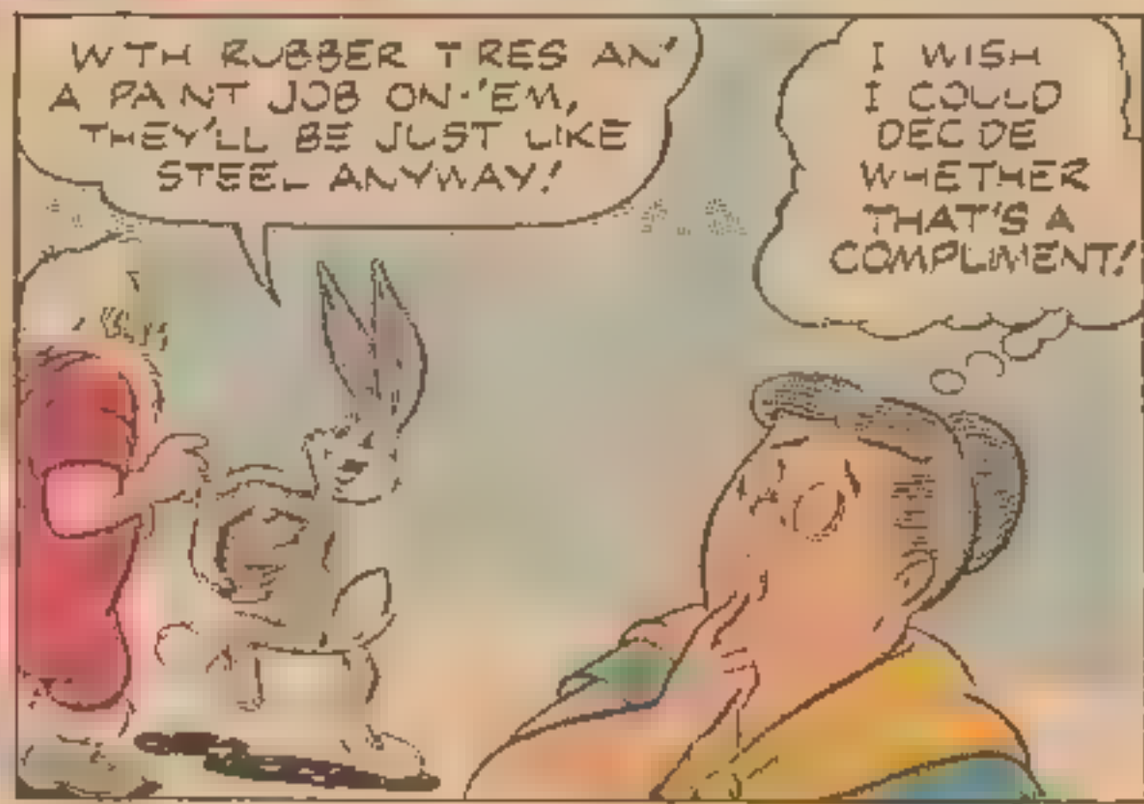

WHY NOT? SHUCKS, TH' AUTO FACTORIES BRAG ABOUT BAKIN' TH' ENAMEL ON THEIR WHEELS! IT OUGHT TO BE TWICE AS GOOD TO BAKE TH' WHOLE WHEEL!


SHORTLY...
HERE'S ANOTHER HALF DOZEN, BOYS! (TEEHEE THEY'RE TERRIBLE CAKES!
HO, HO! BUT GOOD WHEELS, MAMA!

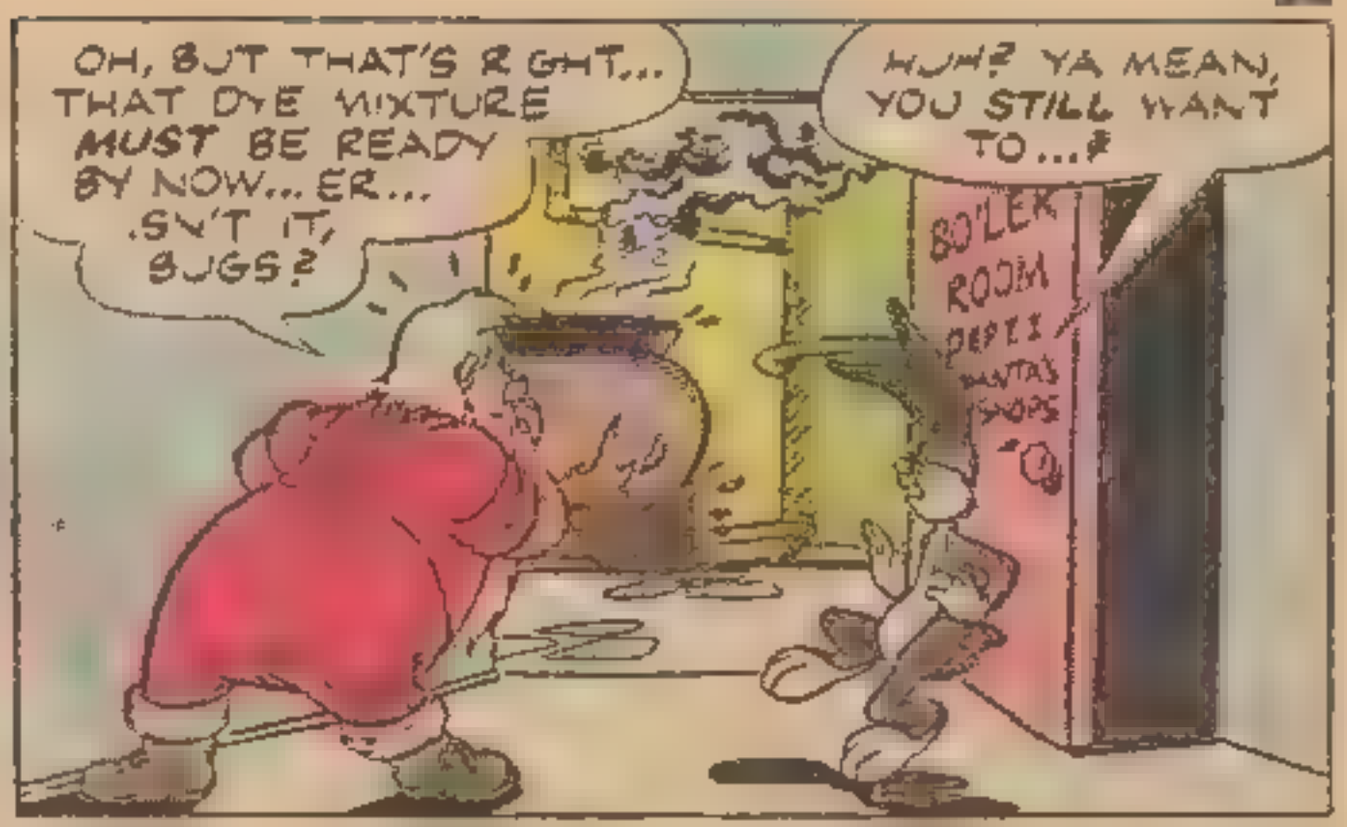

IF YOU'RE HUNGRY, YOU HAVE TO EAT 'EM QUICK BEFORE THEY HARDEN!
CRONK!
HO, HO! NOT QUITE QUICK ENOUGH, LITTLE ESKIMO!

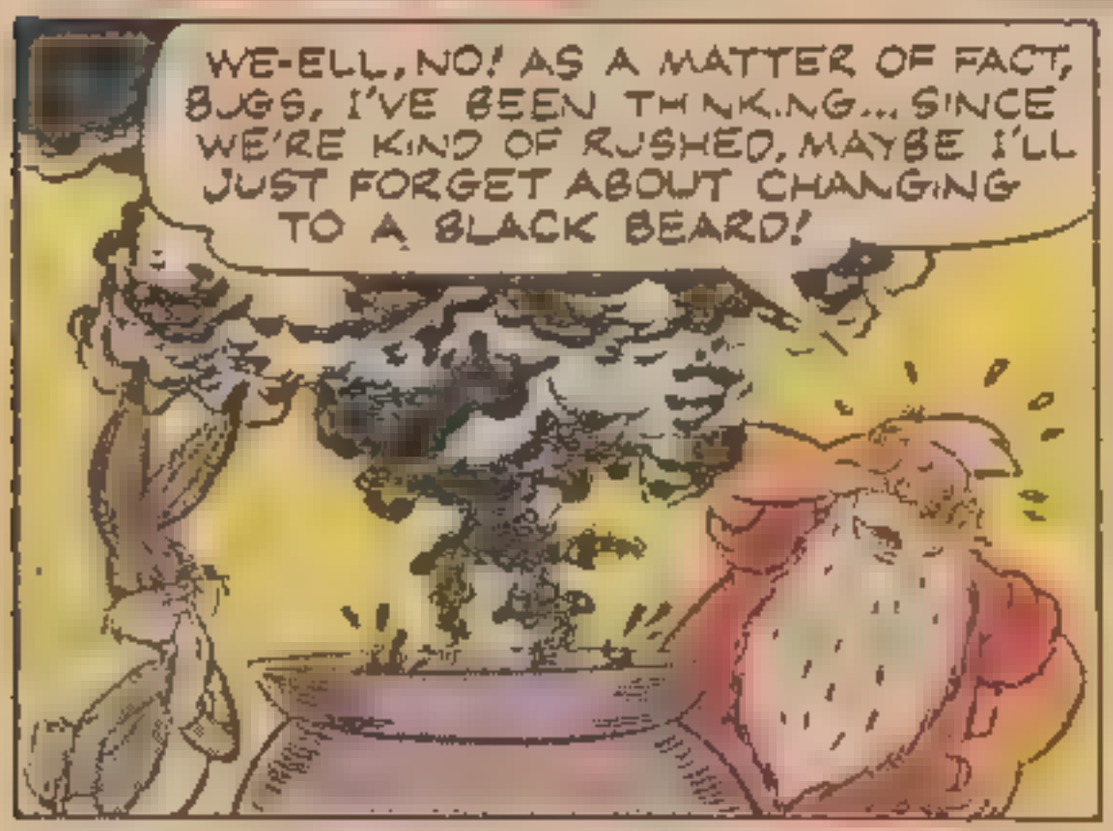

HOURS LATER...
HOORAY! WE SET A NEW RECORD IN WAGONS, BUGS!
AN' WE'VE GOT CAKES.. I MEAN, WHEELS ENOUGH LEFT FOR SOME SCOOTERS!
I COULD BAKE SOME CUPCAKES.. TO USE ON ROLLER SKATES!

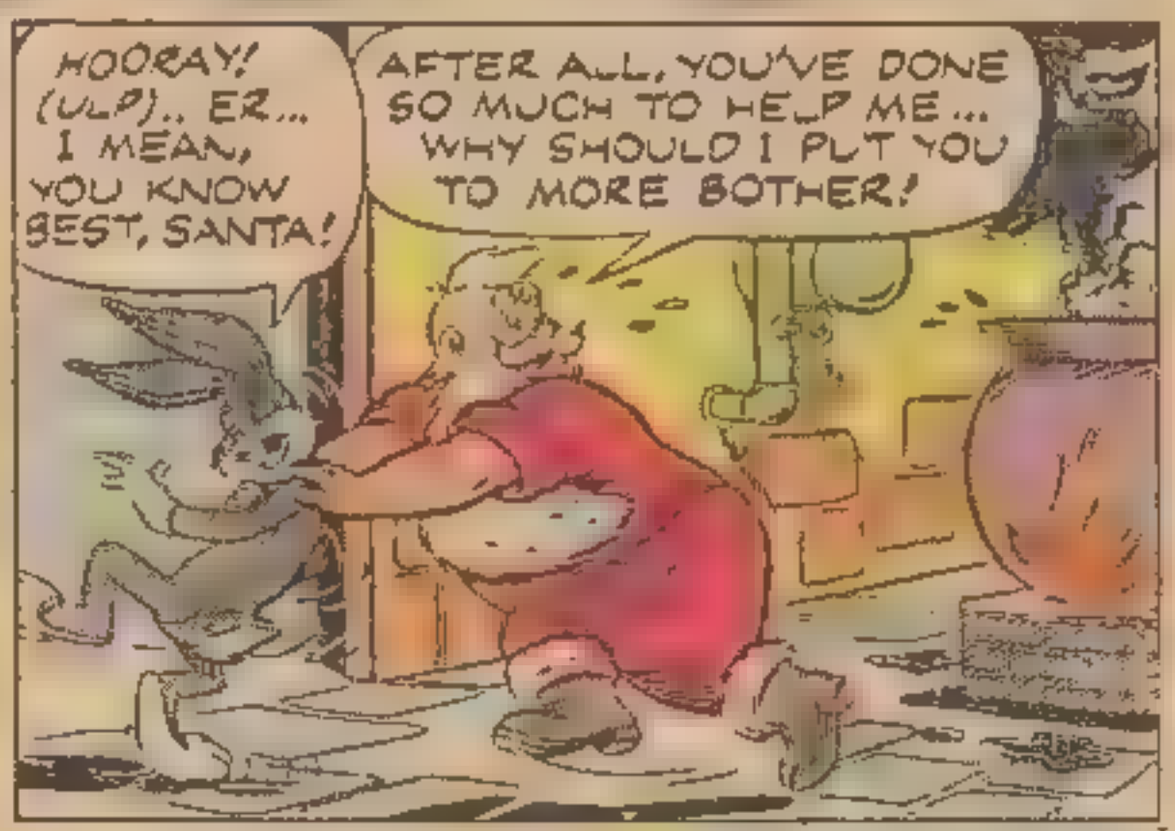

BUT DON'T YOU FELLOWS EVER TELL ANYONE THAT I BAKED THOSE CAKES!
HO, HO, HO! WE WON'T TELL ON YOU, MAMA, HONEST!

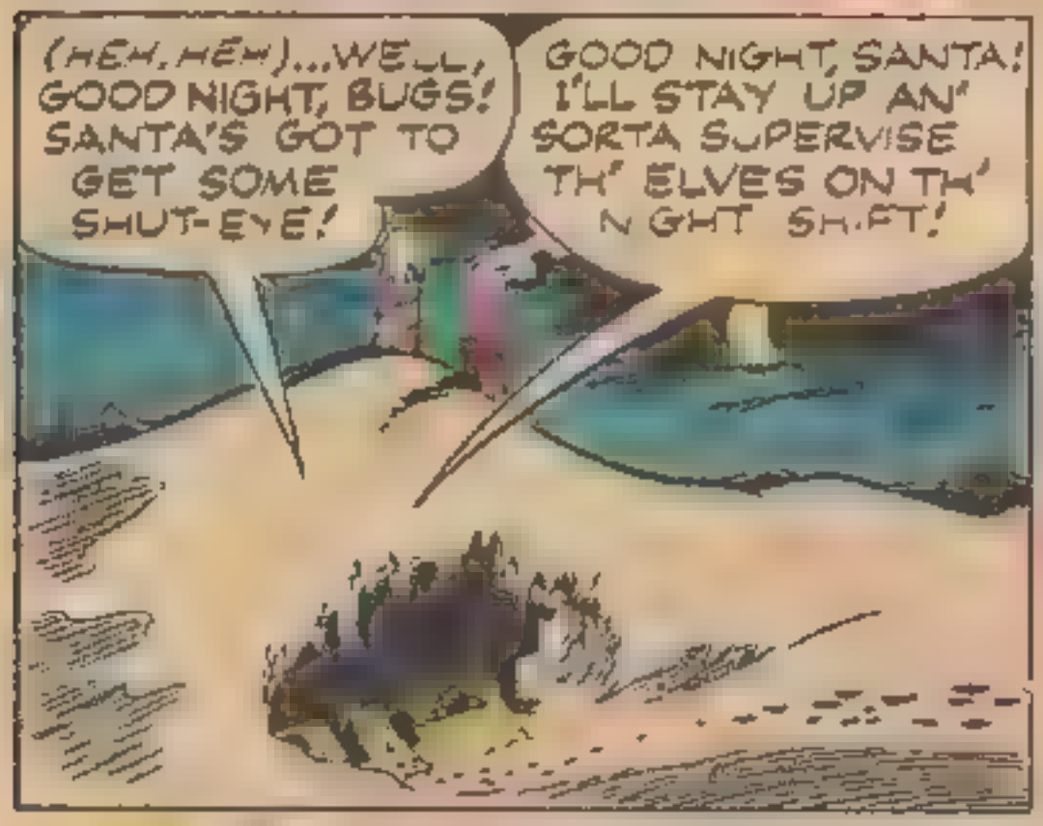

WITH RUBBER TIRES AN' A PAINT JOB ON 'EM, THEY'LL BE JUST LIKE STEEL ANYWAY!
I WISH I COULD DECIDE WHETHER THAT'S A COMPLIMENT!

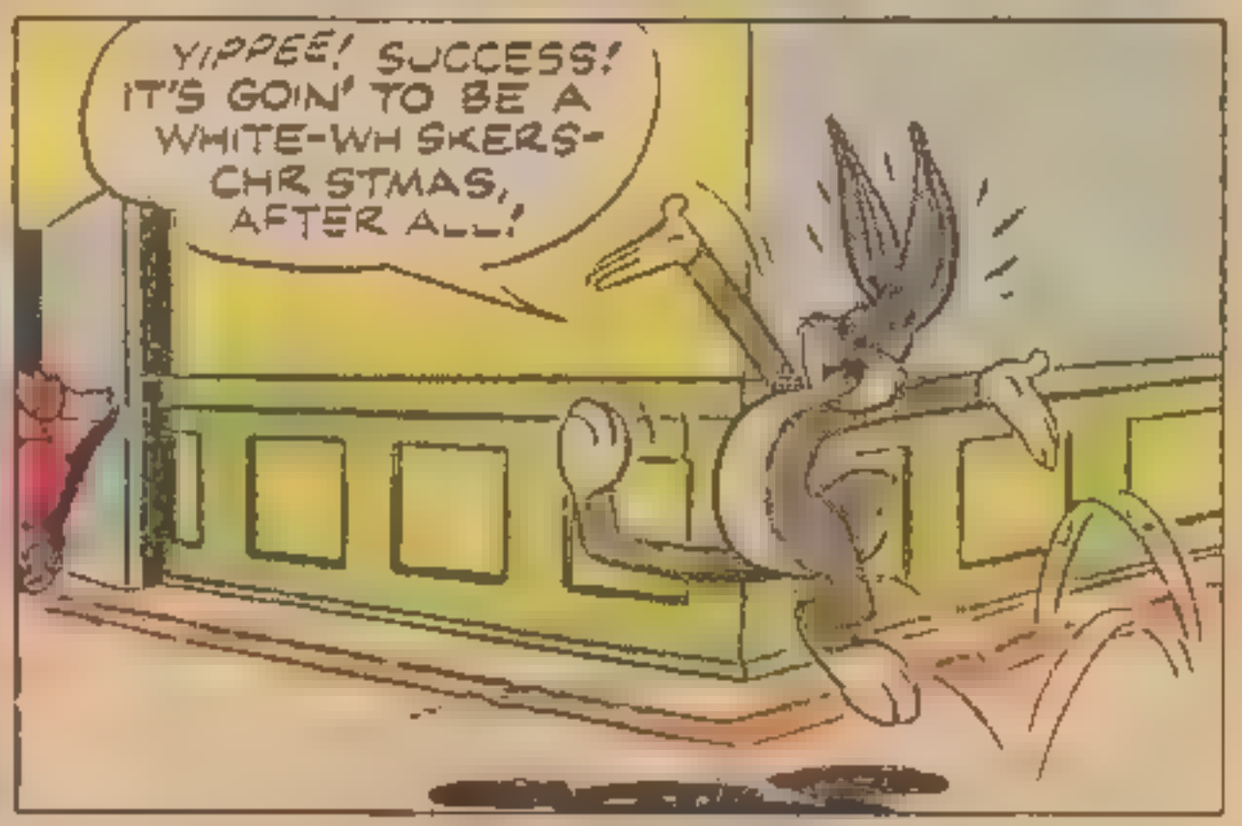
NO, MUM... WELL I THINK I'LL TURN IN, BUGS! WON'T BE GETTING ANY SLEEP TOMORROW NIGHT, YOU KNOW! NO SLEEP FOR SANTA. ON CHRISTMAS EVE!


OH, BUT THAT'S RIGHT... THAT DYE MIXTURE MUST BE READY BY NOW... ER... ISN'T IT, BUGS?
HUH? YA MEAN, YOU STILL WANT TO...?
BOILER ROOM


WE-ELL, NO! AS A MATTER OF FACT, BUGS, I'VE BEEN THINKING... SINCE WE'RE KIND OF RUSHED, MAYBE I'LL JUST FORGET ABOUT CHANGING TO A BLACK BEARD!

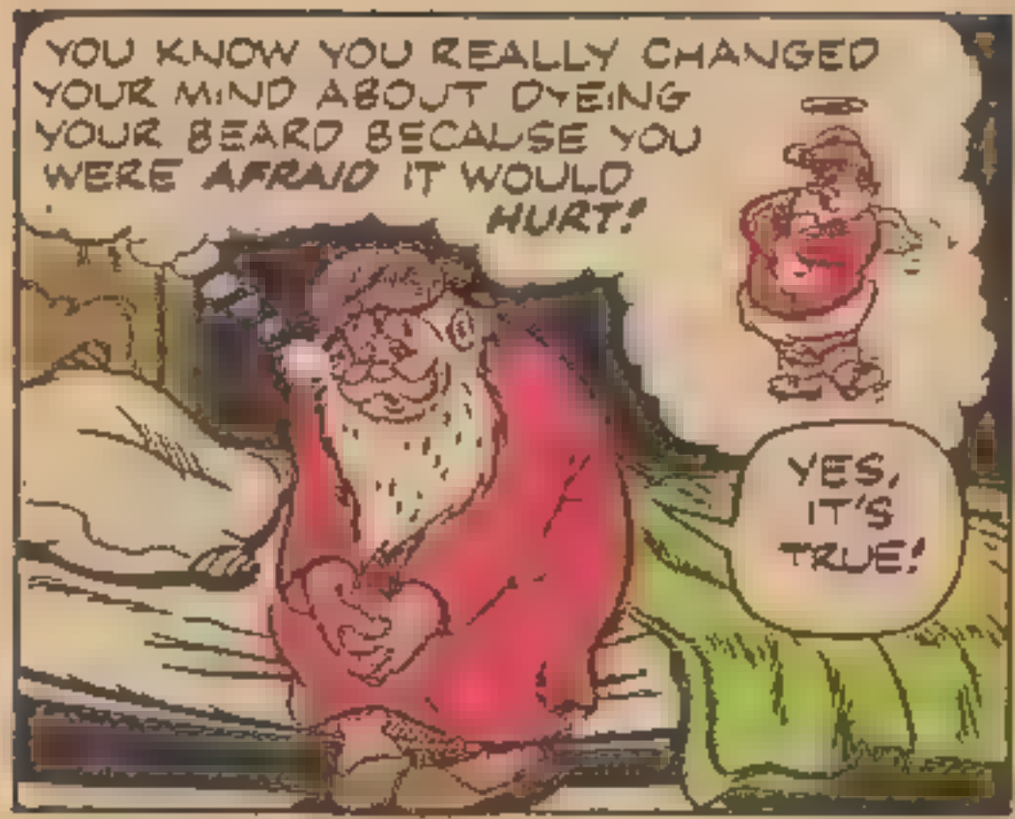

HOORAY! (ULP).. ER... I MEAN, YOU KNOW BEST, SANTA!
AFTER ALL, YOU'VE DONE SO MUCH TO HELP ME... WHY SHOULD I PUT YOU TO MORE BOTHER!


(HEM, HEM)... WELL, GOOD NIGHT, BUGS! SANTA'S GOT TO GET SOME SHUT-EYE!
GOOD NIGHT, SANTA! I'LL STAY UP AN' SORTA SUPERVISE TH' ELVES ON TH' NIGHT SHIFT!

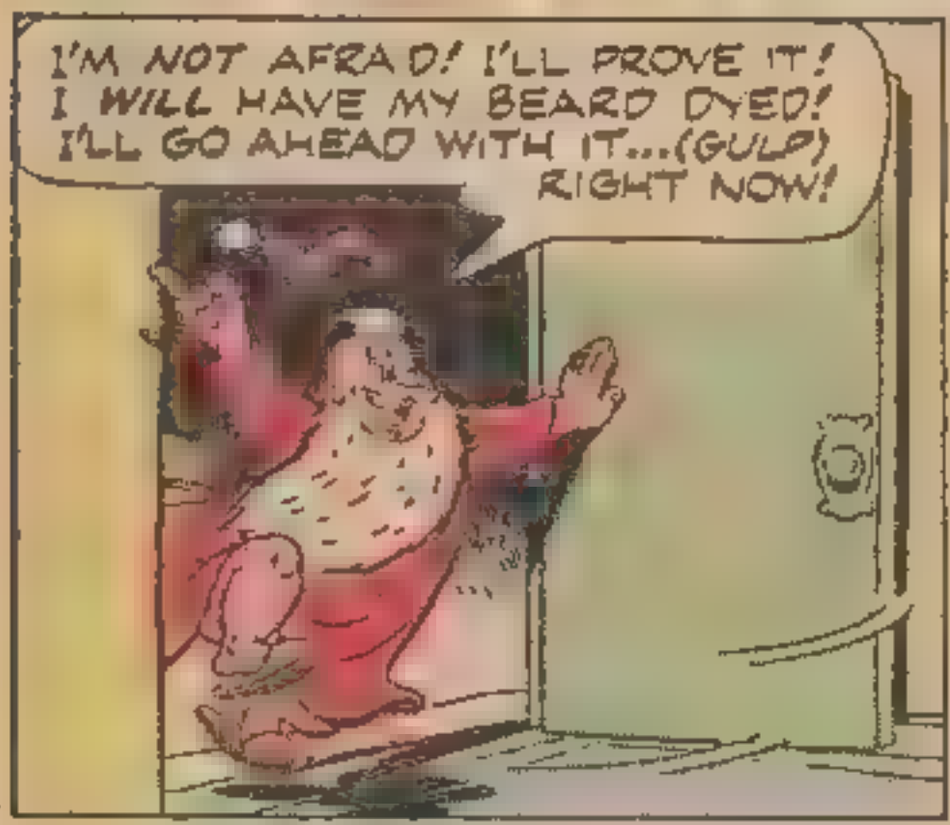

YIPPEE! SUCCESS! IT'S GOIN' TO BE A WHITE-WHISKERS-CHRISTMAS, AFTER ALL!

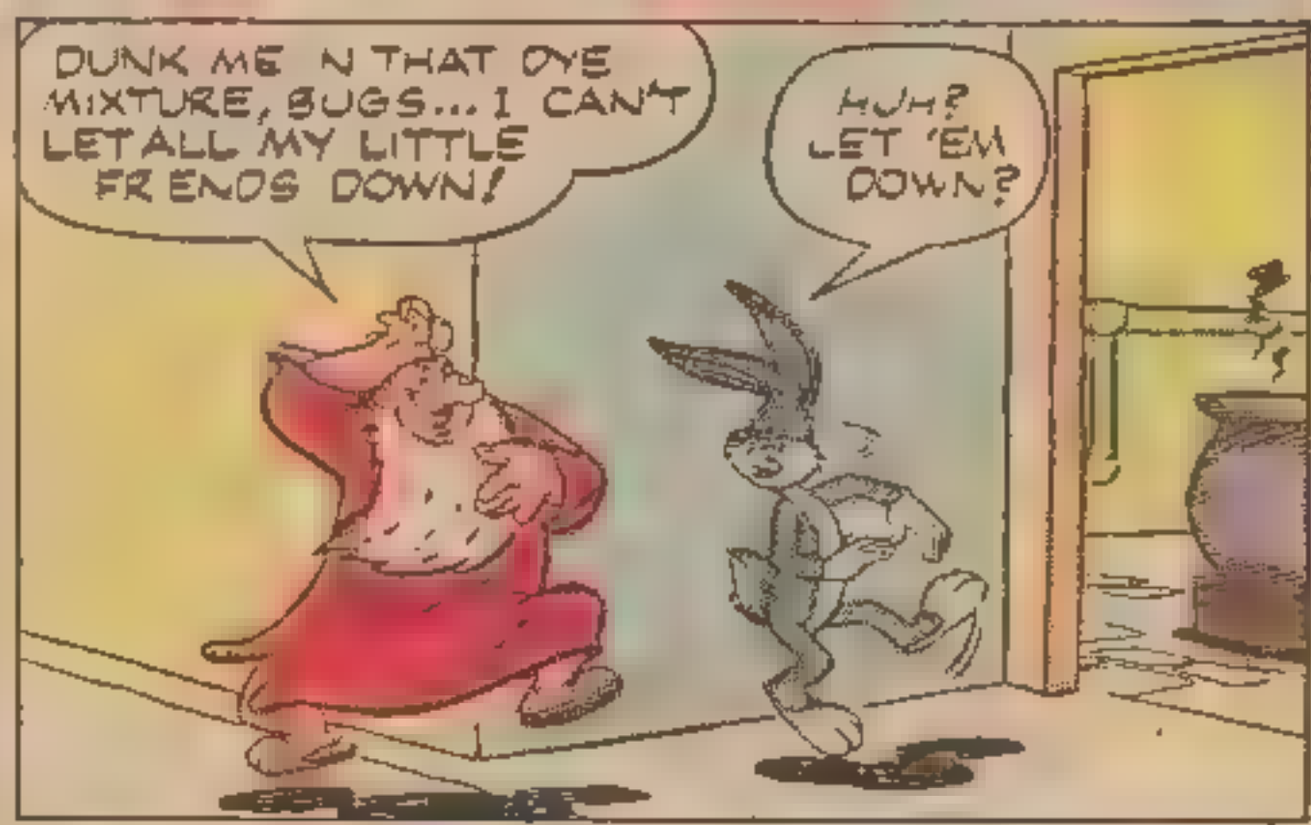
BUT...
(AHRUMPF) OH, ME! WHY CAN'T I GET TO SLEEP?

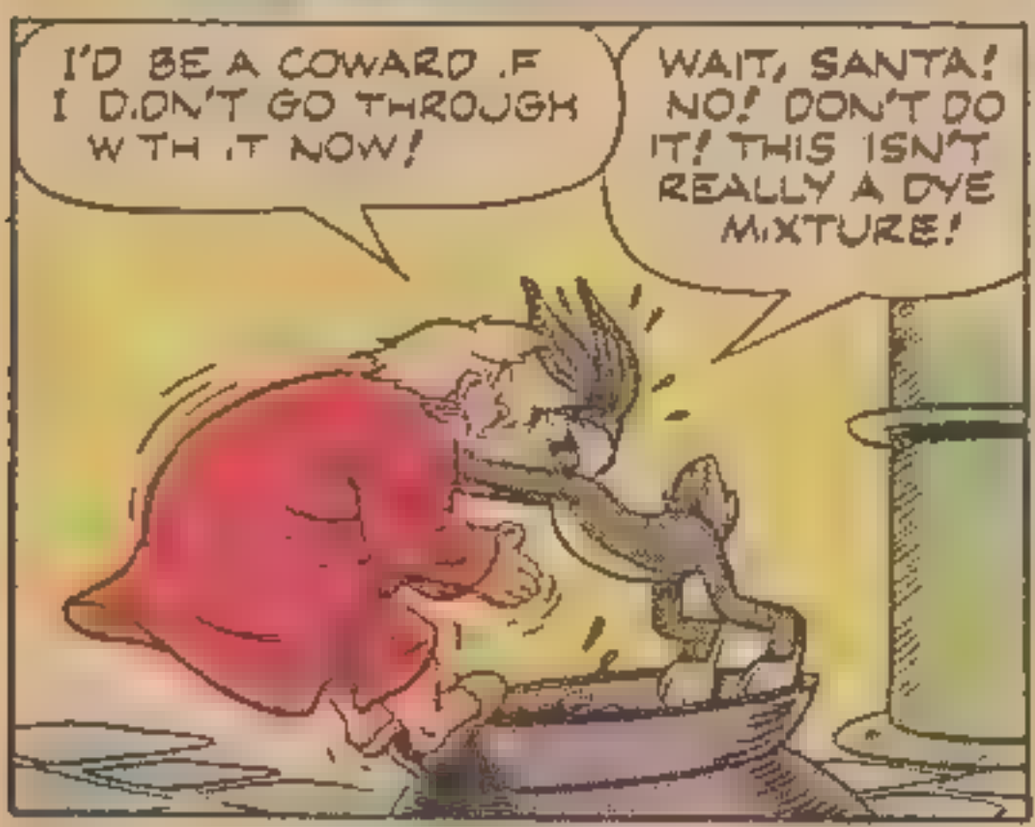
YOU KNOW WHY YOU CAN'T SLEEP, SANTA KRIS KRINGLE CLAUS! BECAUSE I, YOUR CONSCIENCE, WON'T LET YOU!
HUH?

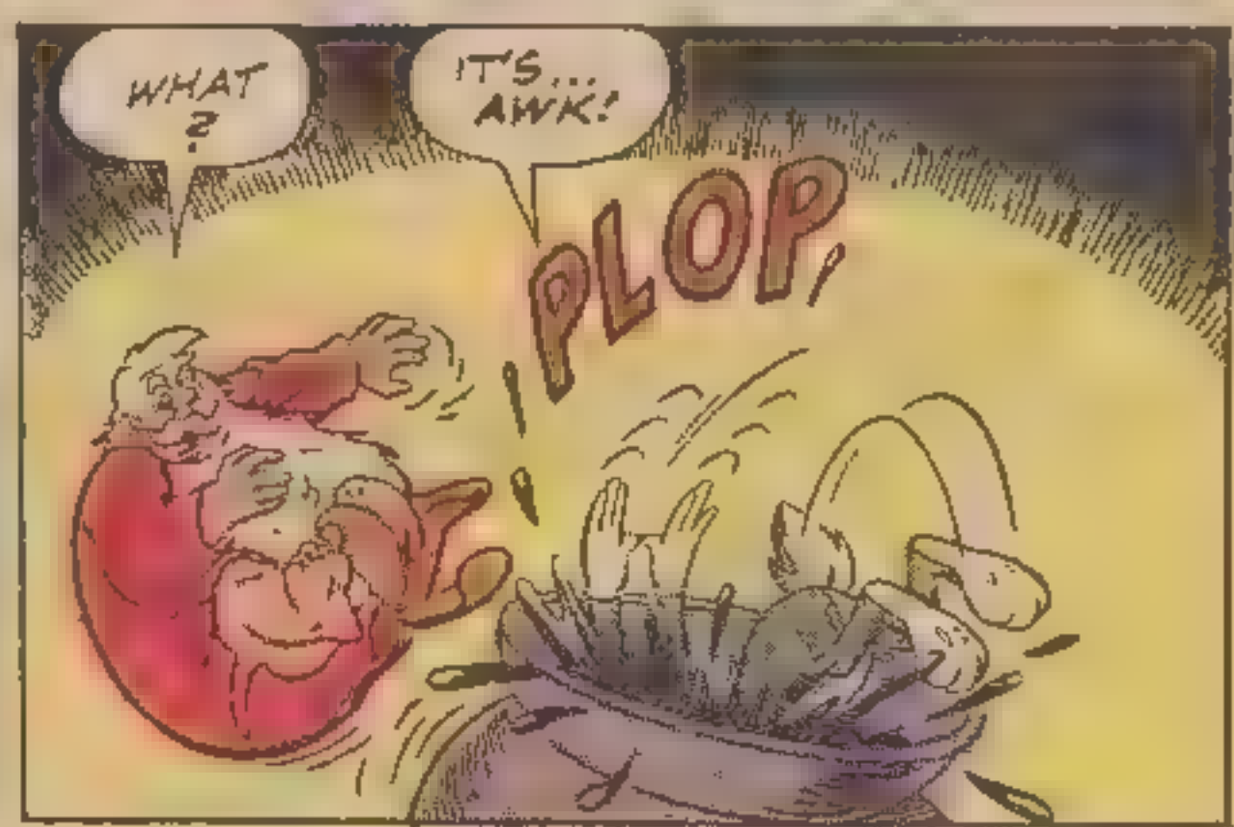

YOU KNOW YOU REALLY CHANGED YOUR MIND ABOUT DYEING YOUR BEARD BECAUSE YOU WERE AFRAID IT WOULD HURT!
YES, IT'S TRUE!

WHAT WOULD ALL YOUR LITTLE BOY AND GIRL FRENDS THINK IF THEY FOUND OUT SANTA WAS A FRAIDY-CAT?
OH, NO! NOT THAT!


I'M NOT AFRAID! I'LL PROVE IT! I WILL HAVE MY BEARD DYED! I'LL GO AHEAD WITH IT...(GULP) RIGHT NOW!


DUNK ME IN THAT DYE MIXTURE, BUGS... I CAN'T LET ALL MY LITTLE FRENDS DOWN!
HUH? LET 'EM DOWN?

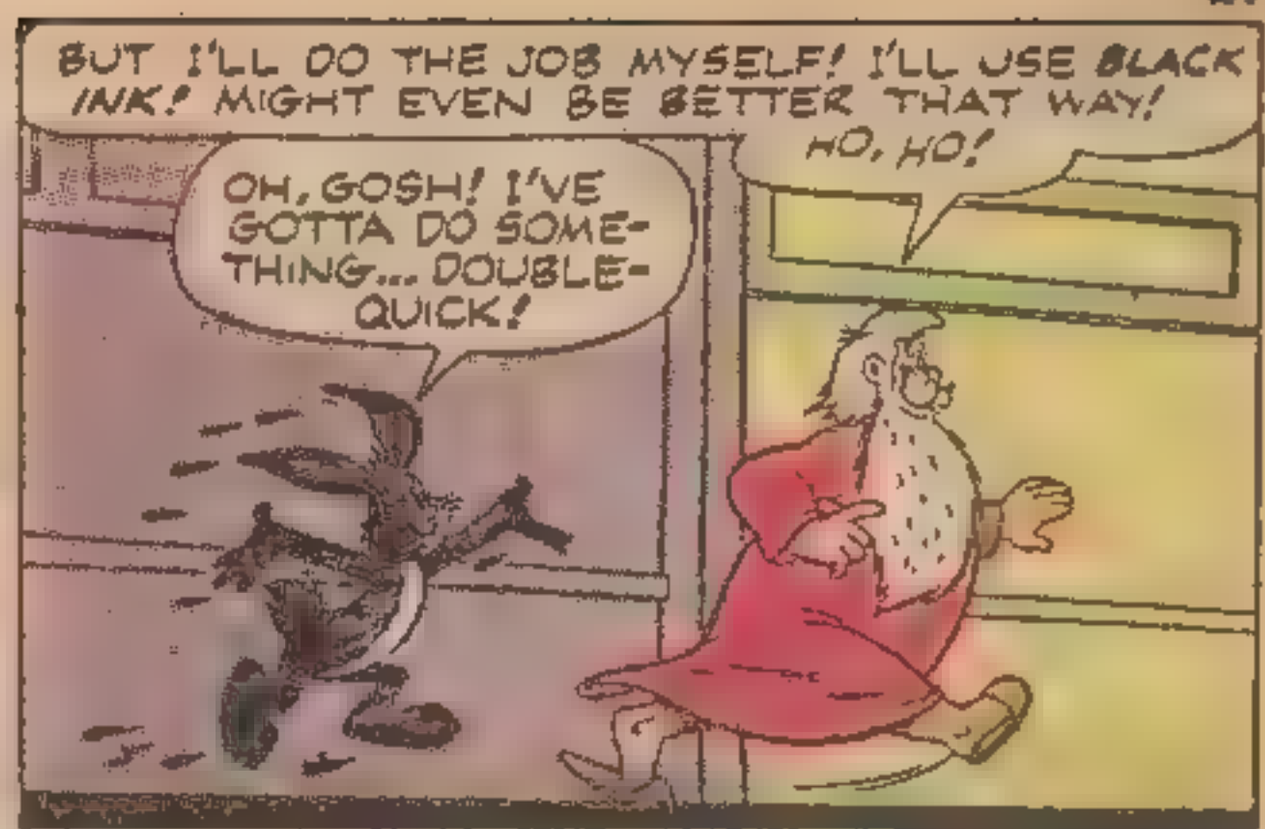

I'D BE A COWARD IF I DIDN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT NOW!
WAIT, SANTA! NO! DON'T DO IT! THIS ISN'T REALLY A DYE MIXTURE!

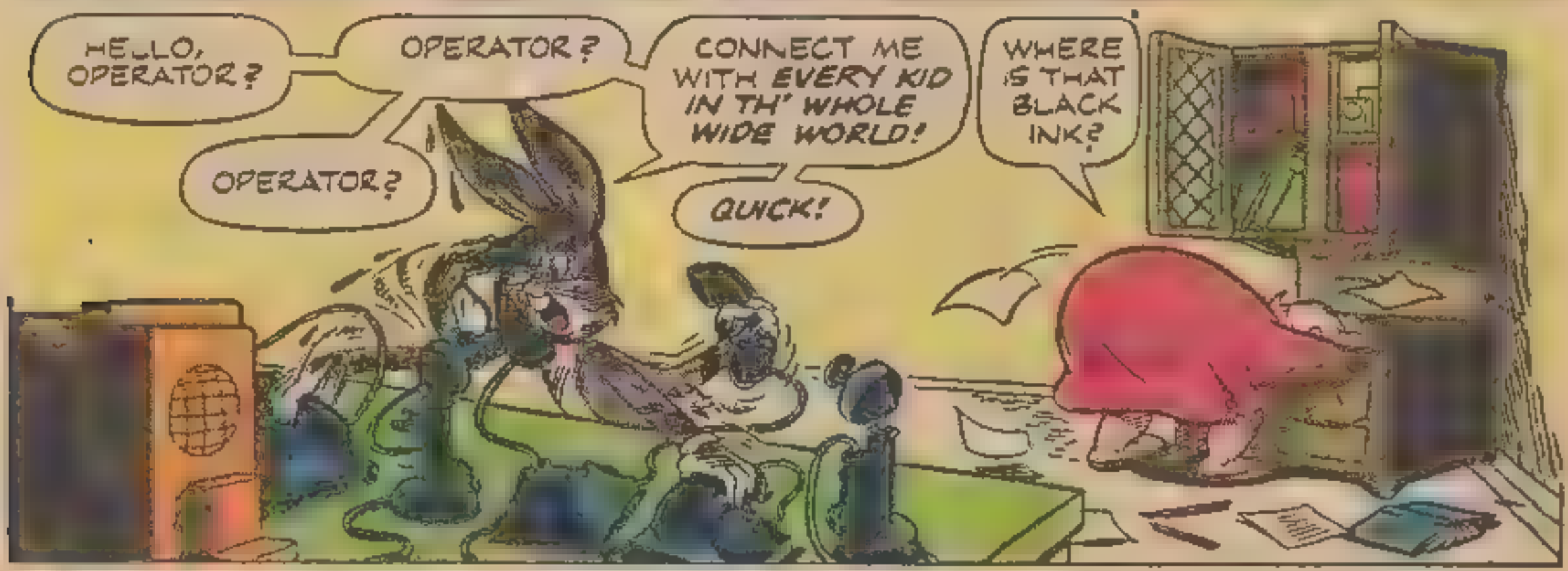

WHAT?
IT'S... AWK!
PLOP

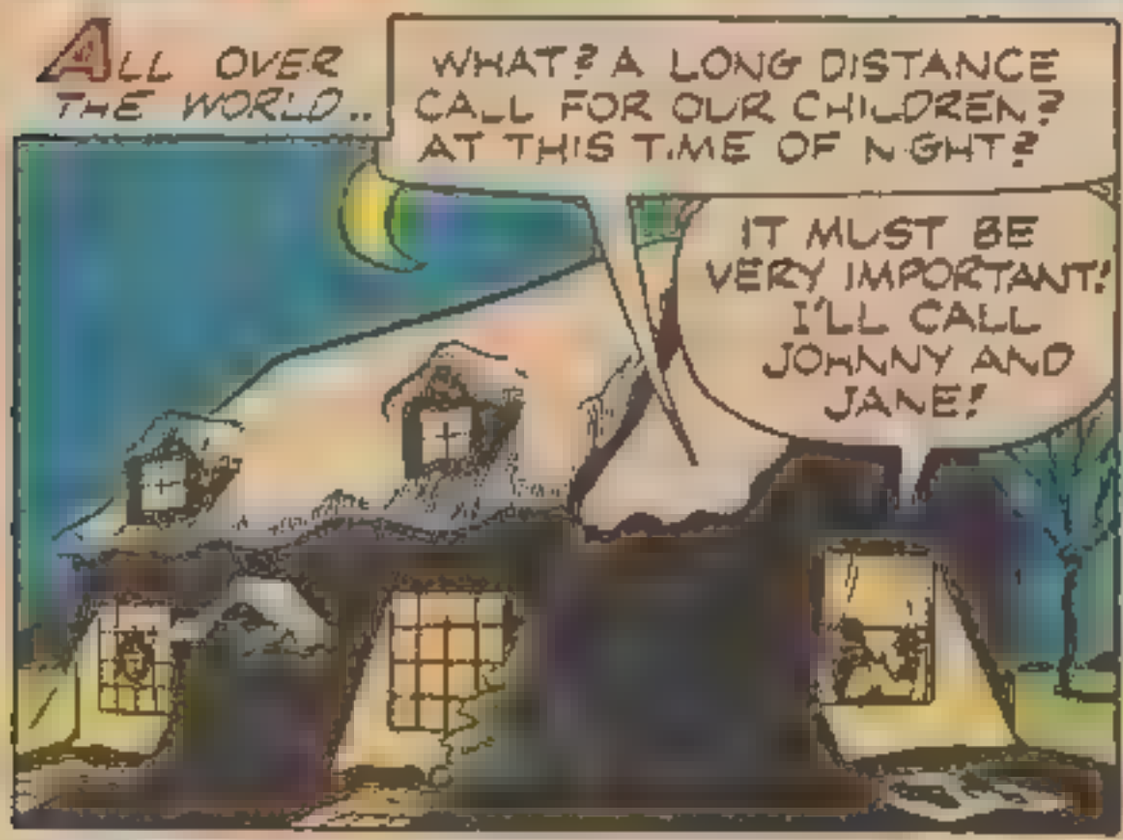
BUGS! YOU MEAN YOU TRICKED ME?

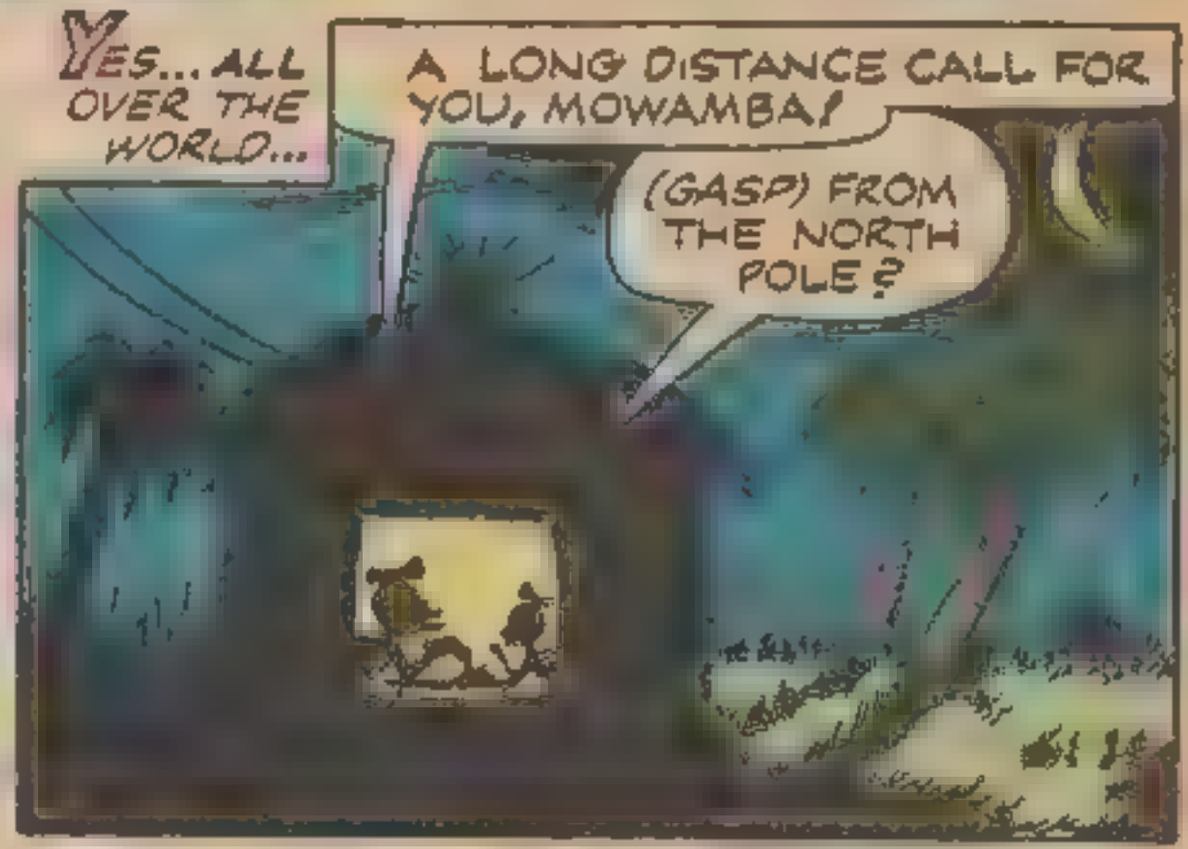
IT'S REALLY JUST A AWFUL MESS...(GLUB)...WHICH I COOKED UP TO TRY TO MAKE YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND!

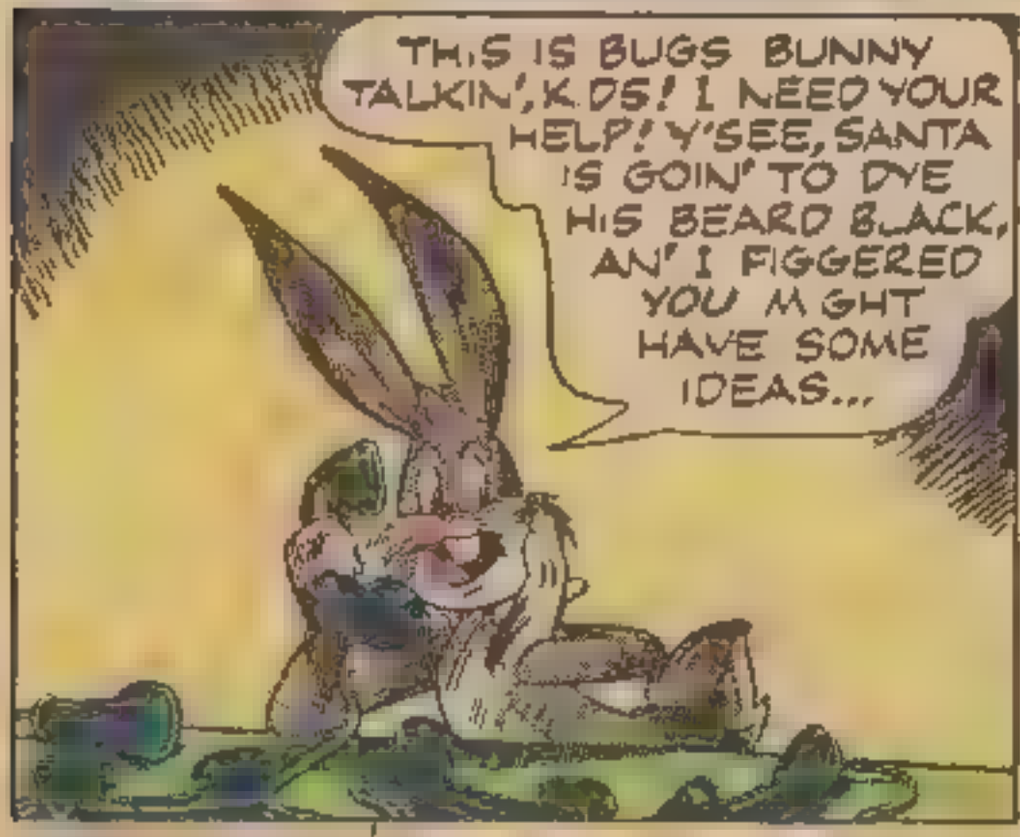
(SPLUT, SPLUT)... BUT I JUST DO IT FOR TH' SAKE OF CHRISTMAS... AN' ALL YOUR KIDDE FRIENDS!
REALLY, BUGS... I'M SHOCKED THAT YOU'D TRY TO DECEIVE AN OLD FRIEND LIKE ME!


BUT I'LL DO THE JOB MYSELF! I'LL USE BLACK INK! MIGHT EVEN BE BETTER THAT WAY! HO, HO!
OH, GOSH! I'VE GOTTA DO SOMETHING... DOUBLE-QUICK!


HELLO, OPERATOR?
OPERATOR?
OPERATOR?
CONNECT ME WITH EVERY KID IN TH' WHOLE WIDE WORLD!
QUICK!
WHERE IS THAT BLACK INK?


ALL OVER THE WORLD..
WHAT? A LONG DISTANCE CALL FOR OUR CHILDREN? AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT?
IT MUST BE VERY IMPORTANT! I'LL CALL JOHNNY AND JANE!


YES... ALL OVER THE WORLD...
A LONG DISTANCE CALL FOR YOU, MOWAMBA!
(GASP) FROM THE NORTH POLE?

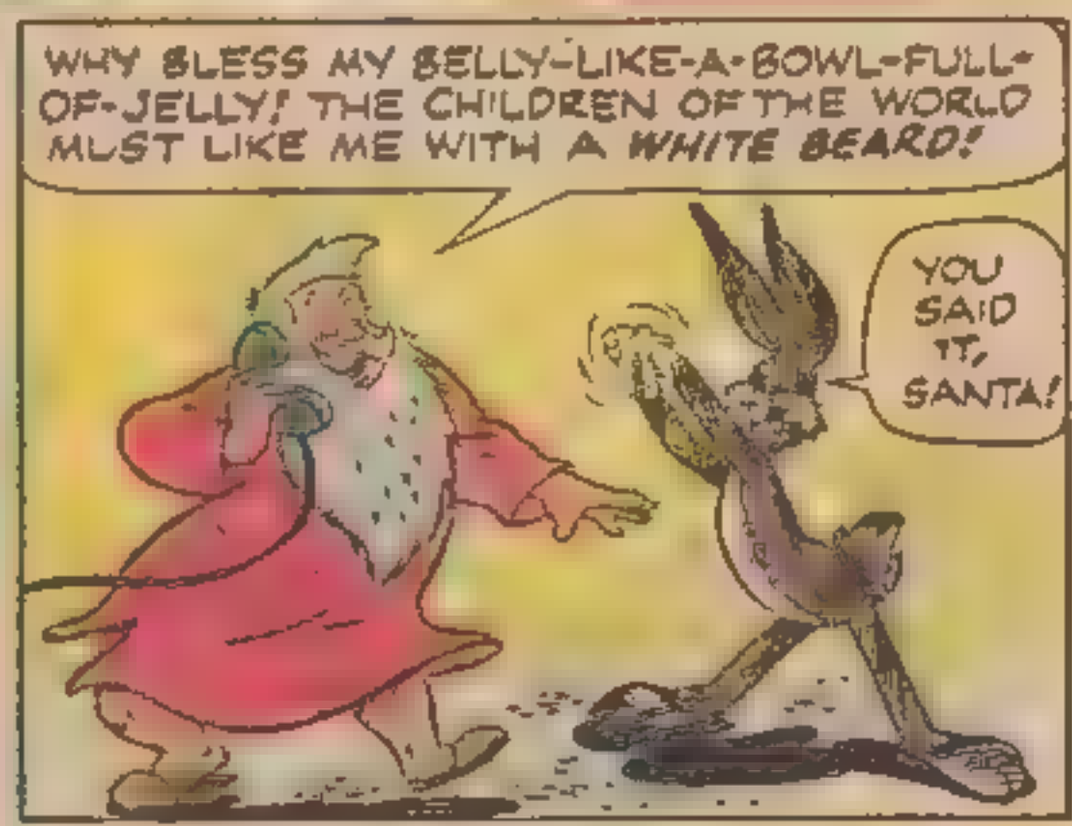

THIS IS BUGS BUNNY TALKIN', KIDS! I NEED YOUR HELP! Y'SEE, SANTA IS GOIN' TO DYE HIS BEARD BLACK, AN' I FIGGERED YOU MIGHT HAVE SOME IDEAS...

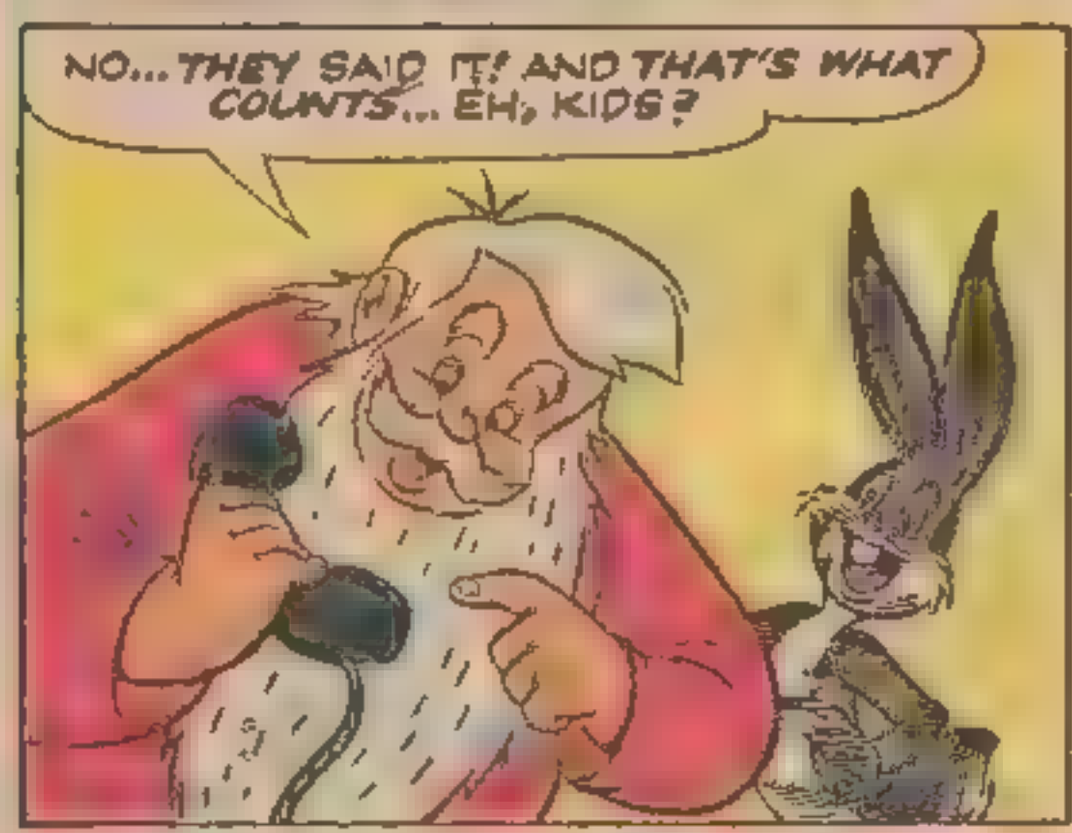
AH! HERE'S THE BLACK INK!

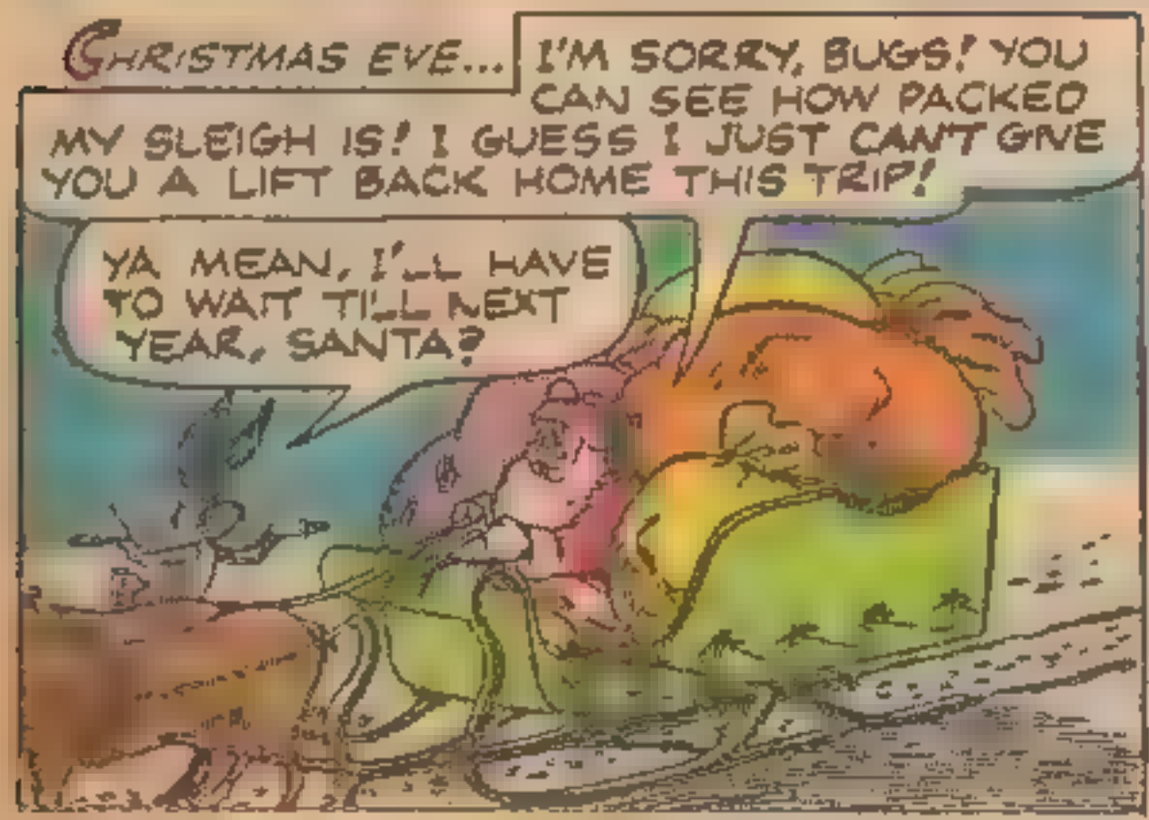
WAIT, SANTA! I'VE GOT EVERY KID IN TH' WORLD ON TH' PHONE!
EH-H? ON THE PHONE?

WHY DON'T YOU PUT IT UP TO THEM...WHETHER YOU SHOULD DYE YOUR BEARD, OR NOT!
I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT! WHY, YES... I WILL HEAR WHAT THEY HAVE TO SAY...

DON'T DO IT, SANTA!

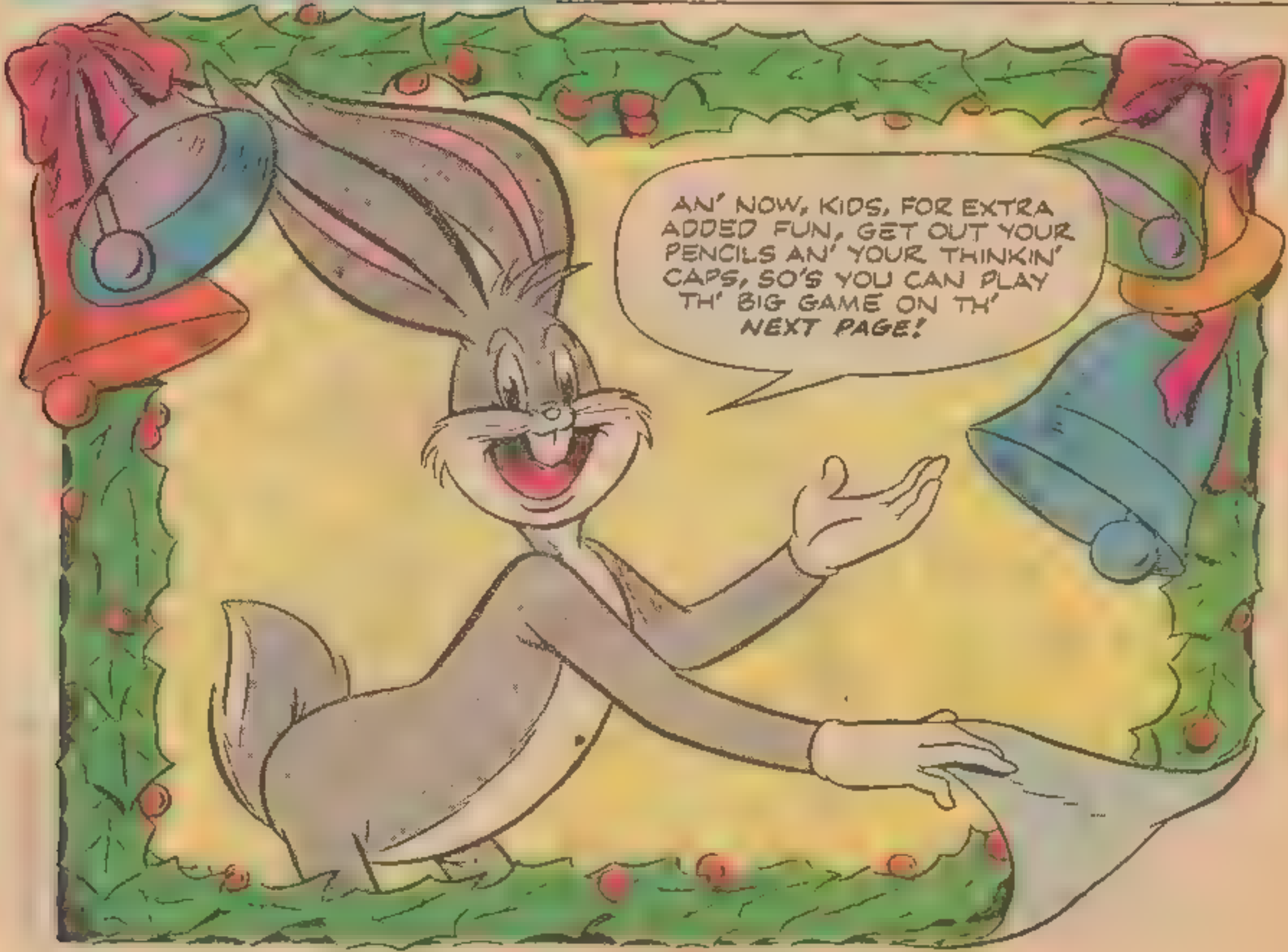

WHY BLESS MY BELLY-LIKE-A-BOWL-FULL-OF-JELLY! THE CHILDREN OF THE WORLD MUST LIKE ME WITH A WHITE BEARD!
YOU SAID IT, SANTA!


NO... THEY SAID IT! AND THAT'S WHAT COUNTS... EH, KIDS?


CHRISTMAS EVE...
I'M SORRY, BUGS! YOU CAN SEE HOW PACKED MY SLEIGH IS! I GUESS I JUST CAN'T GIVE YOU A LIFT BACK HOME THIS TRIP!
YA MEAN, I'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL NEXT YEAR, SANTA?

I'M AFRAID SO, BUGS!
WAIT! HOLD THINGS JUST A MINUTE, SANTA! IF YOU'VE GOT A PILLOW, I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

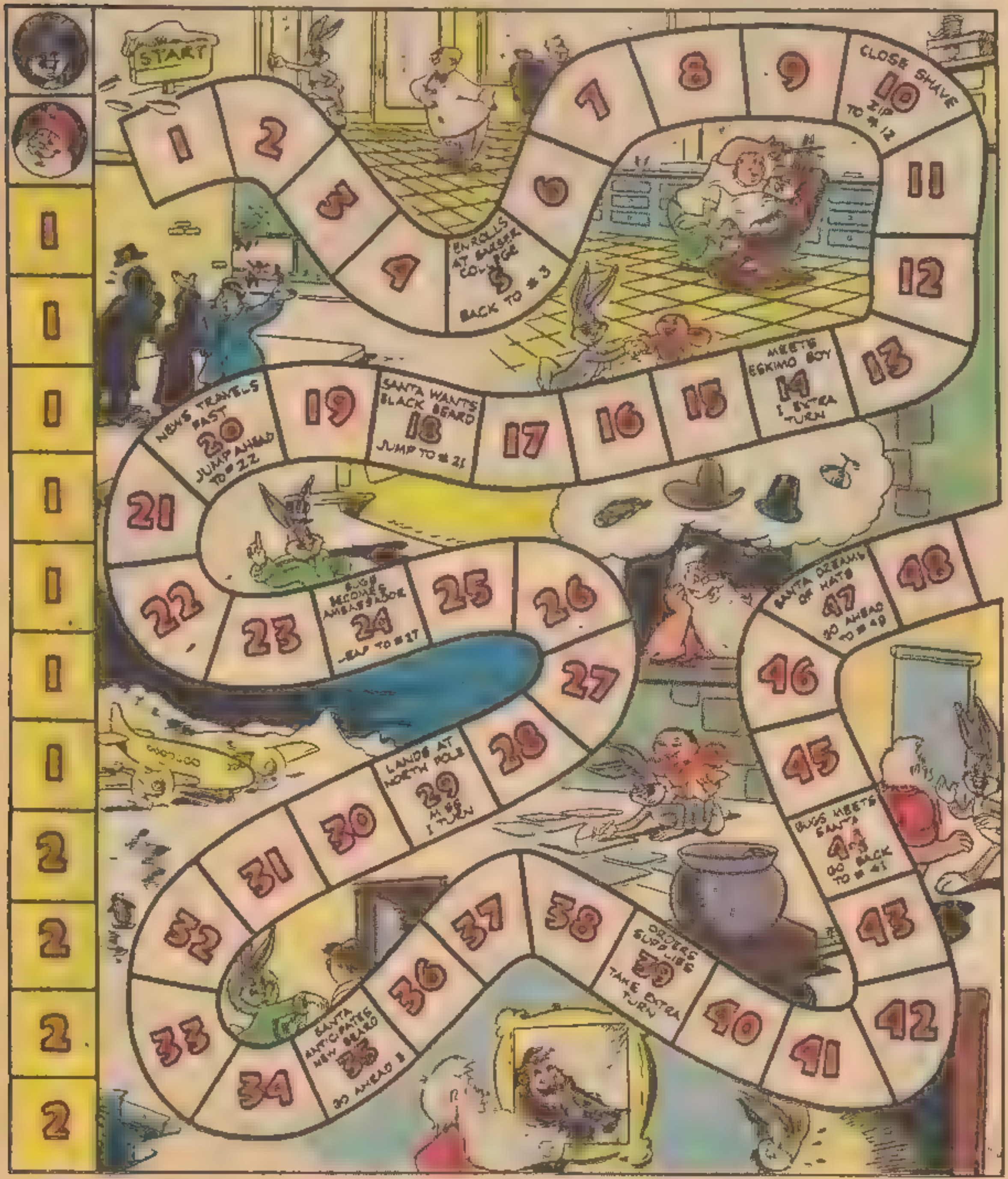
AND SO...
WELL, HERE HE COMES AGAIN, KIDS! JUST TH' WAY YOU ORDERED... WHITE WHISKERS AN' ALL!
Merry Christmas! Everyone!
The End


AN' NOW, KIDS, FOR EXTRA ADDED FUN, GET OUT YOUR PENCILS AN' YOUR THINKIN' CAPS, SO'S YOU CAN PLAY TH' BIG GAME ON TH' NEXT PAGE!

CHRISTMAS GAME

FOR TWO PLAYERS

It's a chase from beginning to end as Bugs tries to outwit Santa!

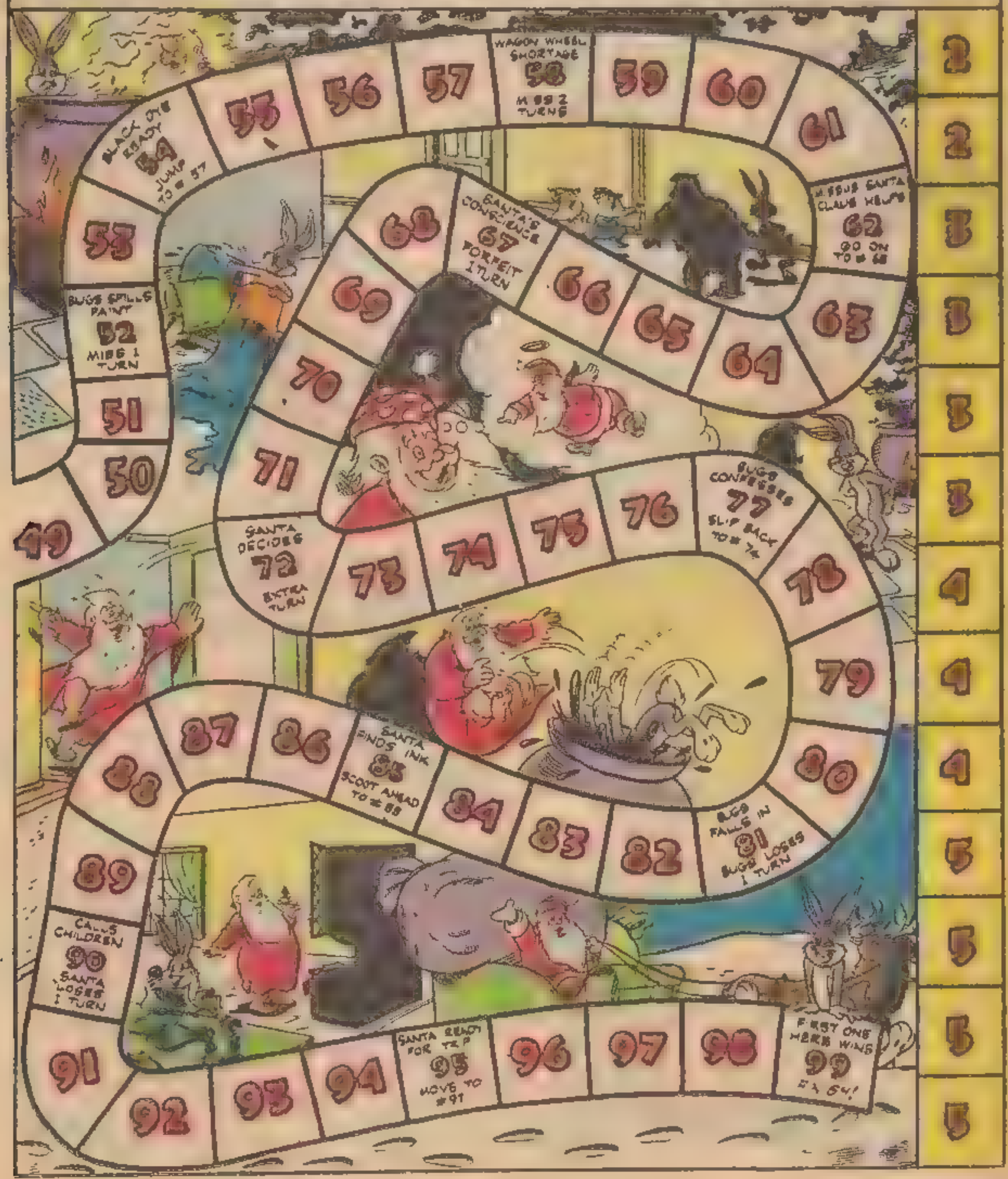


Before entering this race, decide who shall be Bugs and who shall be Santa. Then, mount the two strips of numbered squares on cardboard and cut out each square separately and shuffle them in a box.

Our hero, Bugs, begins the game and first player places Bugs's picture on the space marked START. Then, Santa takes his turn.

If one draws a square with the number 5, he moves five spaces. If the players should land on a space which has special instructions, they must do as directed.

The first one to reach number 99 is the winner! But, remember, you must land on the last space exactly!



WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. *present*

PORKY PIG *and* THE COLD GHOST

WE'RE GOING OUT INTO THE WOODS FOR A GENUINE **YULE LOG**, PETUNIA!

JUST L-L-IKE MEN IN D-DAYS OF OLD!

OH, WONDERFUL, BOYS!

BUT HOW W-L- YOU EVER GET IT HOME?

SIMPLE! WE'LL PULL IT B-BEHIND MY CAR. IT'LL S-SLIDE ON THE SNOW!

WE'RE GOING WAY UP IN THE MOUNTAINS... SO IT'LL BE **DOWNHILL** ALL THE WAY BACK!

(GASP)... IN THE MOUNTAINS? OH, BOYS... DO YOU THINK YOU SHOULD?

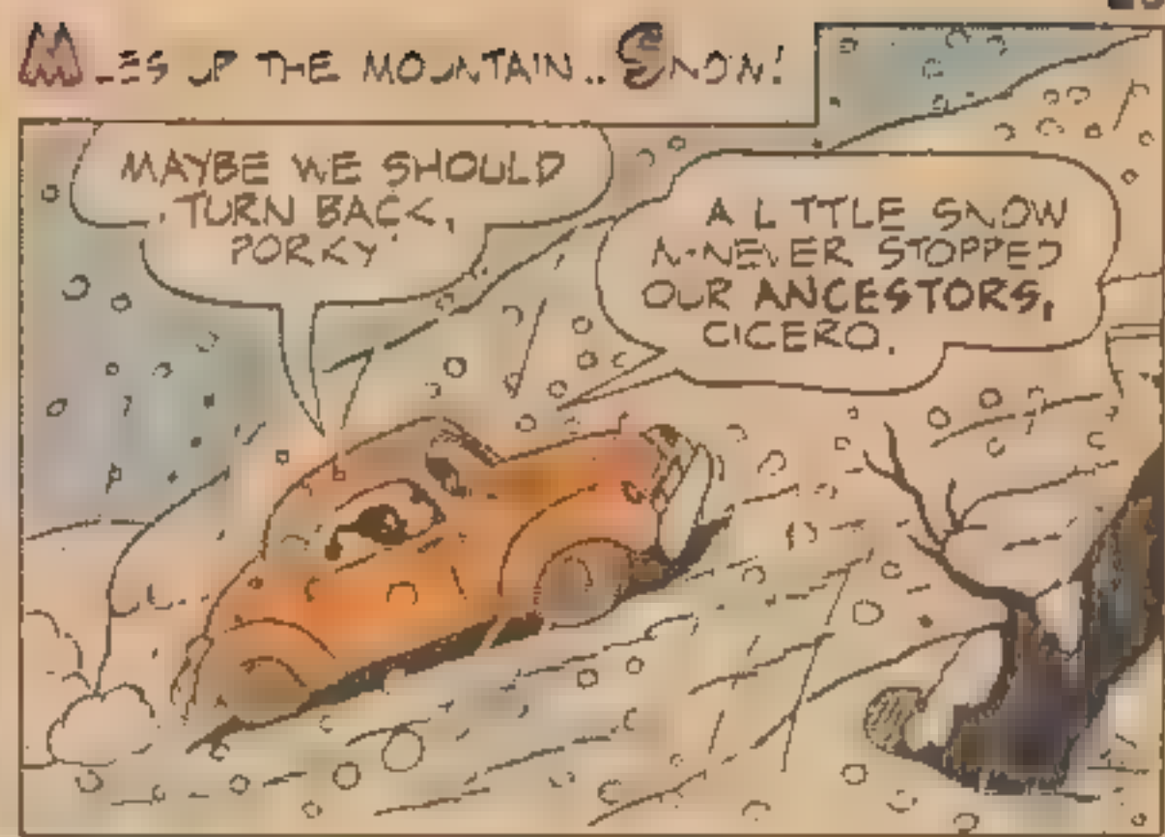
THE ROADS ARE COVERED WITH **SNOW**... IT'S FREEZING **COLD**... THERE MIGHT BE **WILD ANIMALS**, AND...

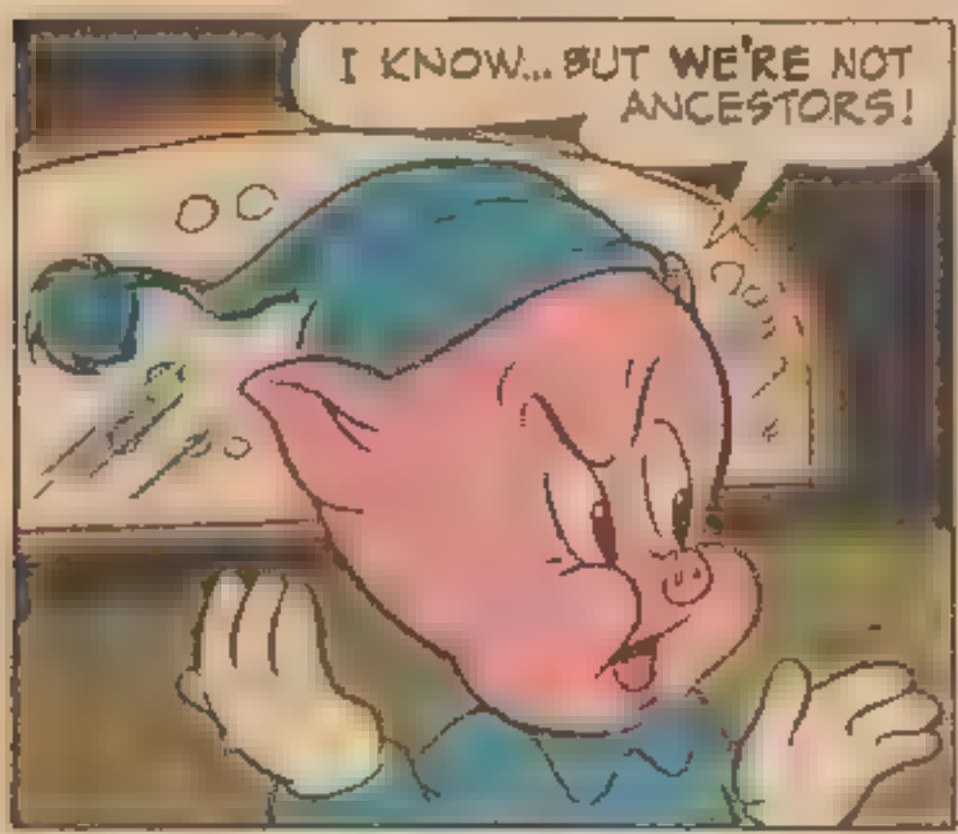
T-TUT, TUT, PETUNIA...

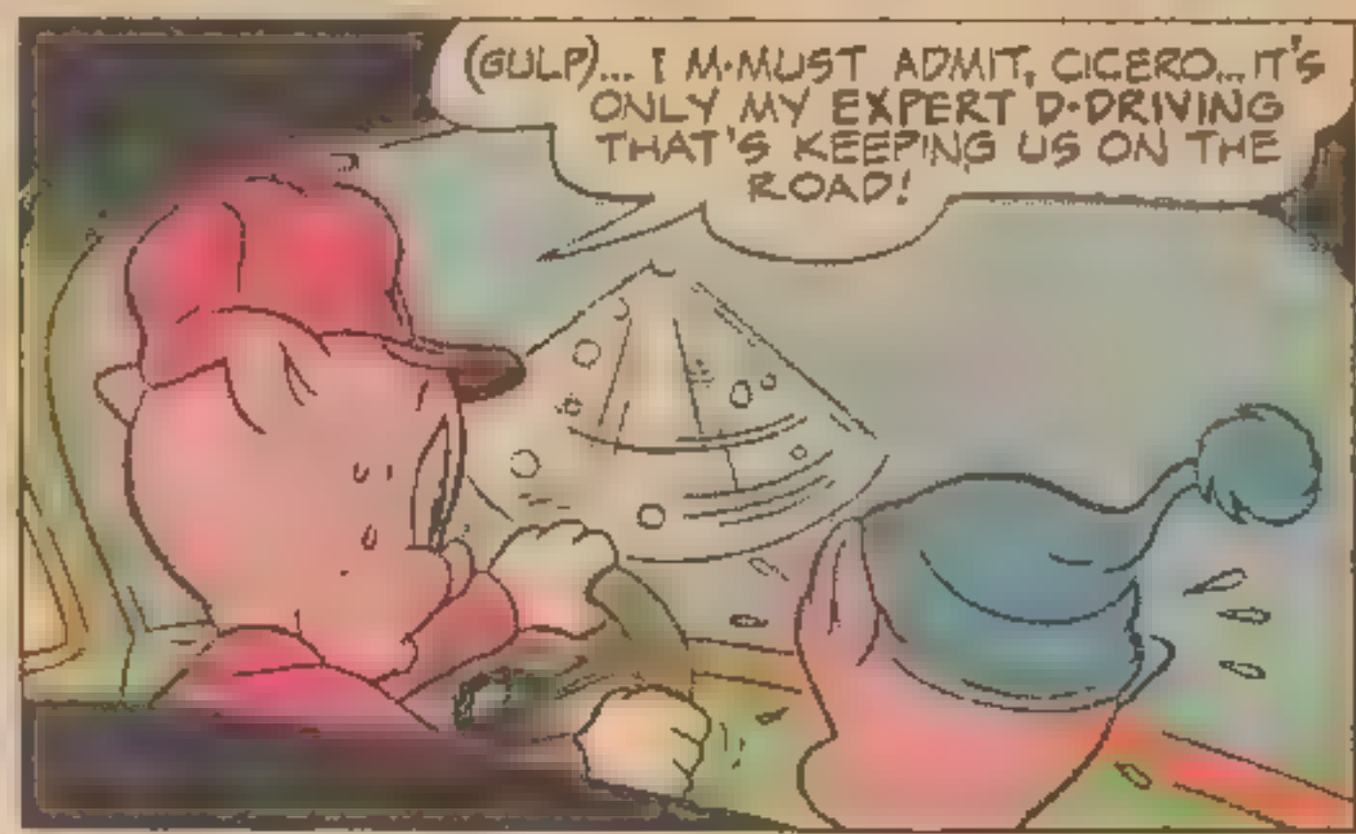
!

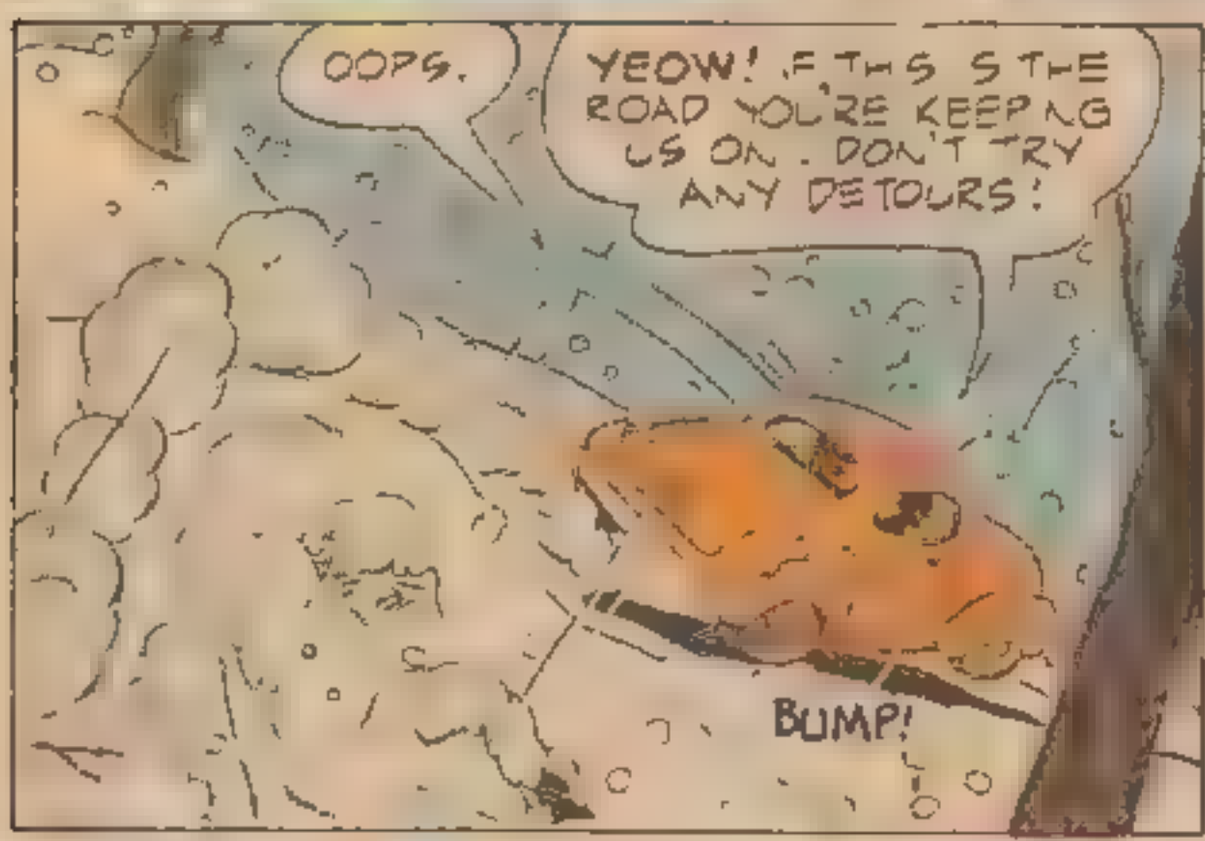
IF THE OLD-TIMERS COULD BRING B-BACK YULE LOGS, A F-FEW M-MINOR INCONVENIENCES SHOULDN'T STOP **US**!

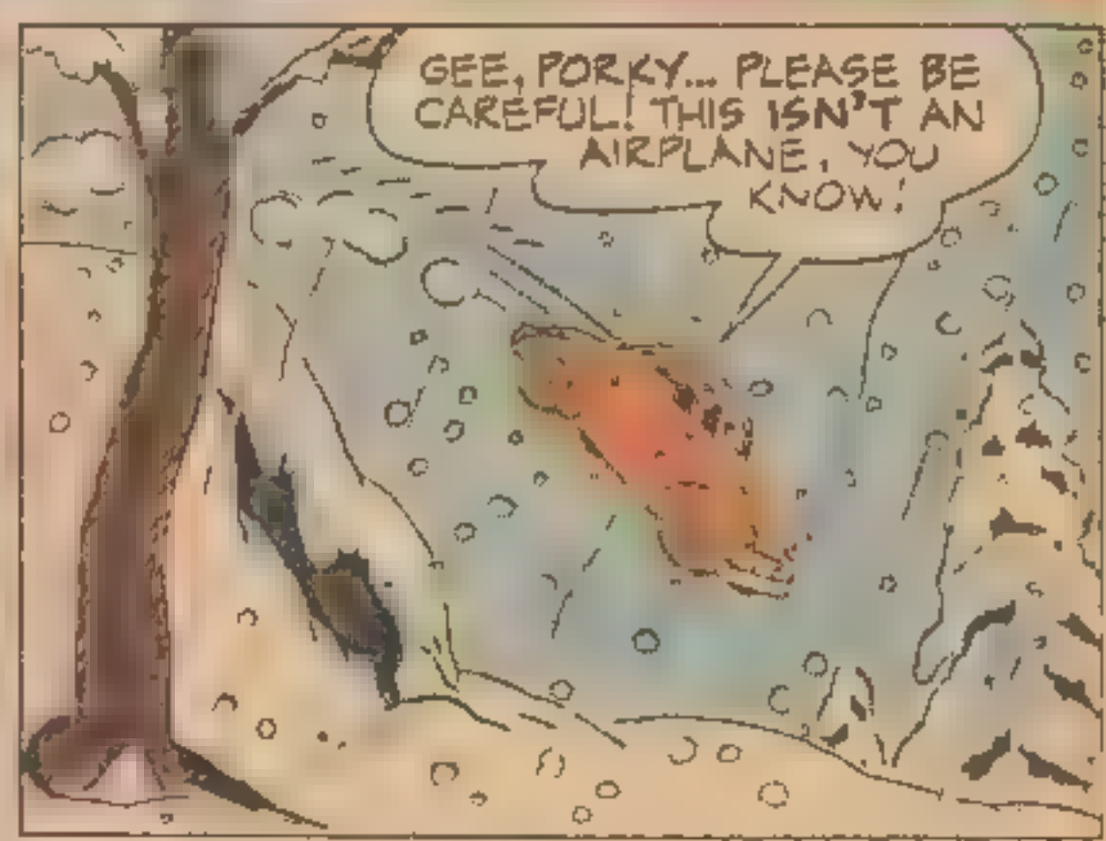
G-GET YOUR FREPLACE READY, P-PETUNIA! WE'LL BRING HOME ENOUGH YULE L-LOGS FOR EVERYBODY!
GOOD-BYE!


MILES UP THE MOUNTAIN.. SNOW!
MAYBE WE SHOULD TURN BACK, PORKY
A LITTLE SNOW N-NEVER STOPPED OUR ANCESTORS, CICERO.

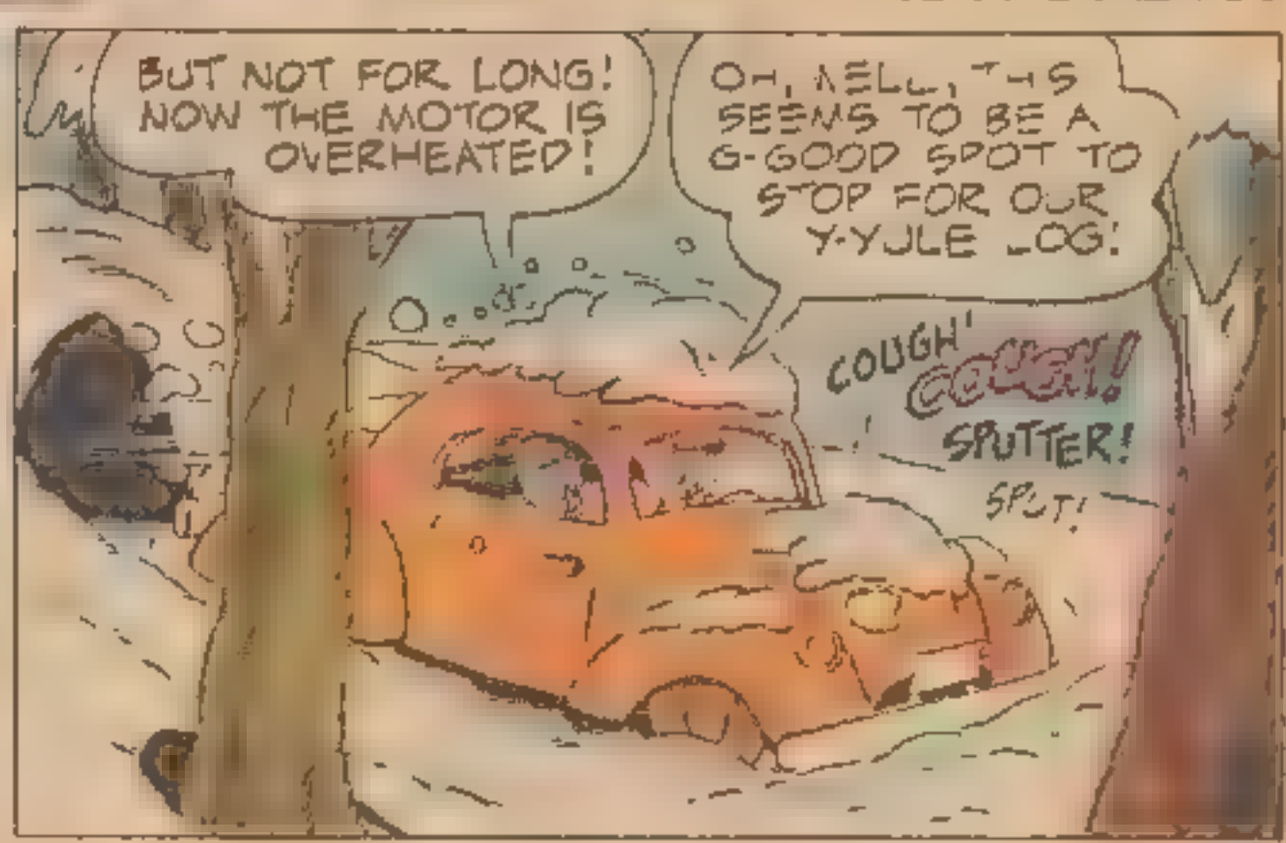

I KNOW... BUT WE'RE NOT ANCESTORS!

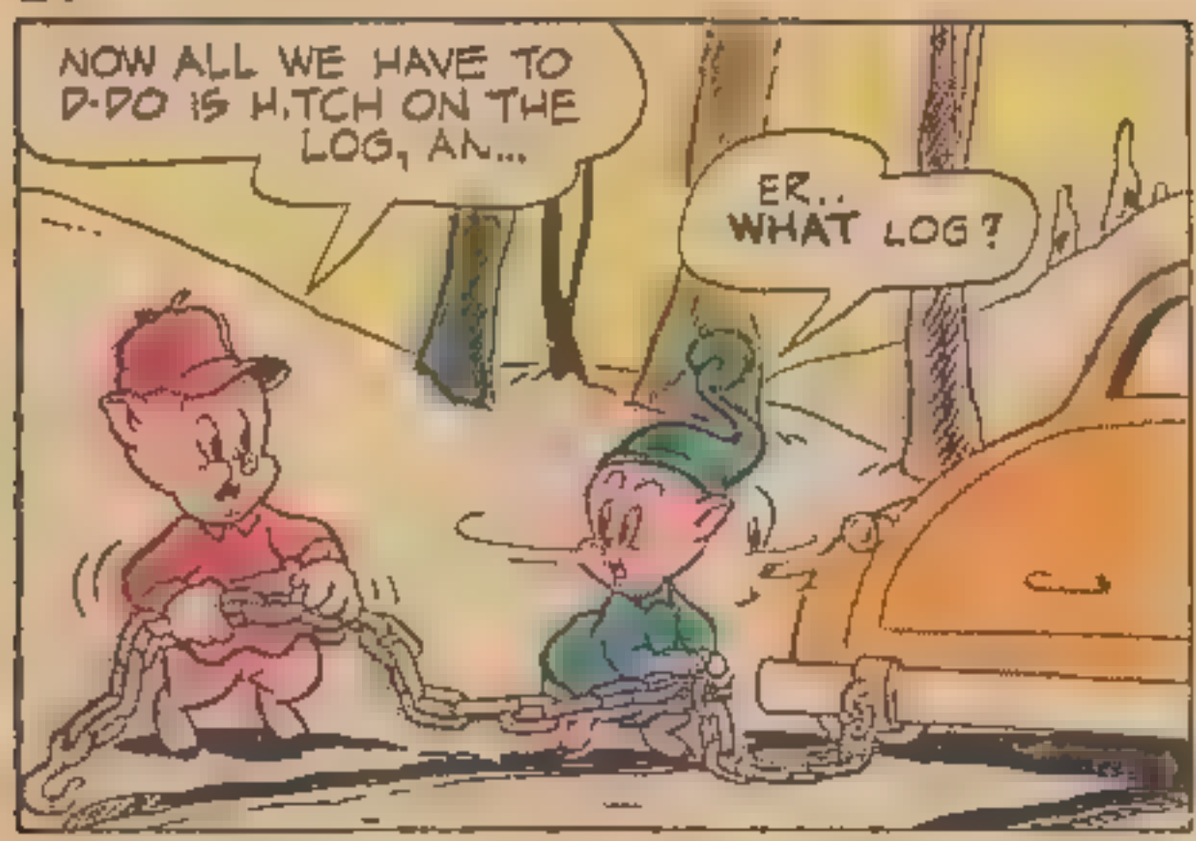

(GULP)... I M-MUST ADMIT, CICERO... IT'S ONLY MY EXPERT D-DRIVING THAT'S KEEPING US ON THE ROAD!

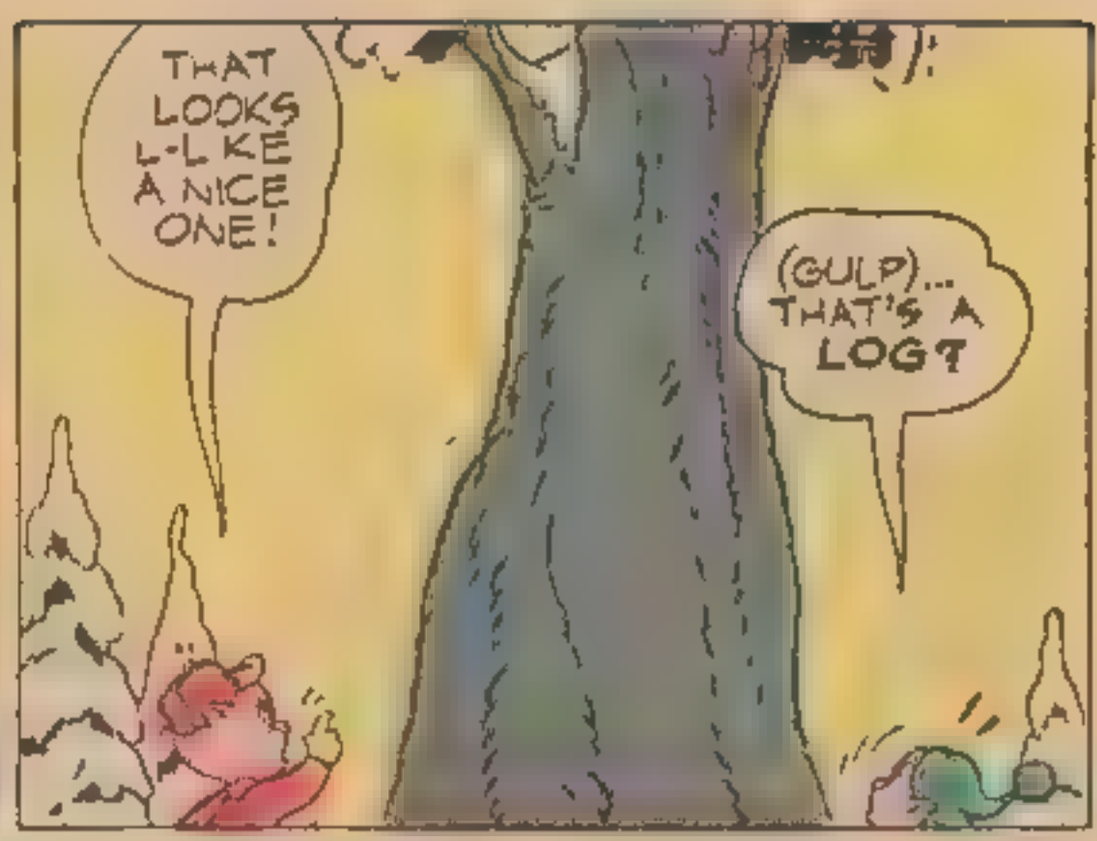

OOPS.
YEOW! IF THIS IS THE ROAD YOU'RE KEEPING US ON. DON'T TRY ANY DETOURS!
BUMP!

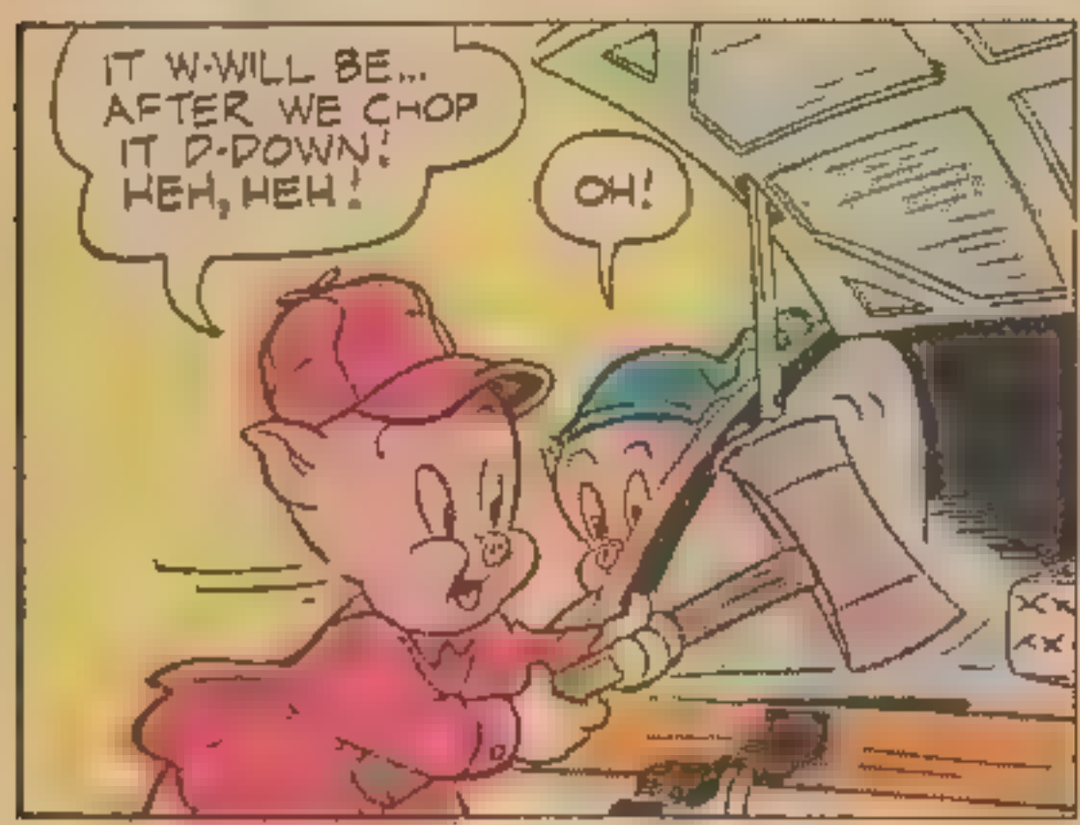

GEE, PORKY... PLEASE BE CAREFUL! THIS ISN'T AN AIRPLANE, YOU KNOW!

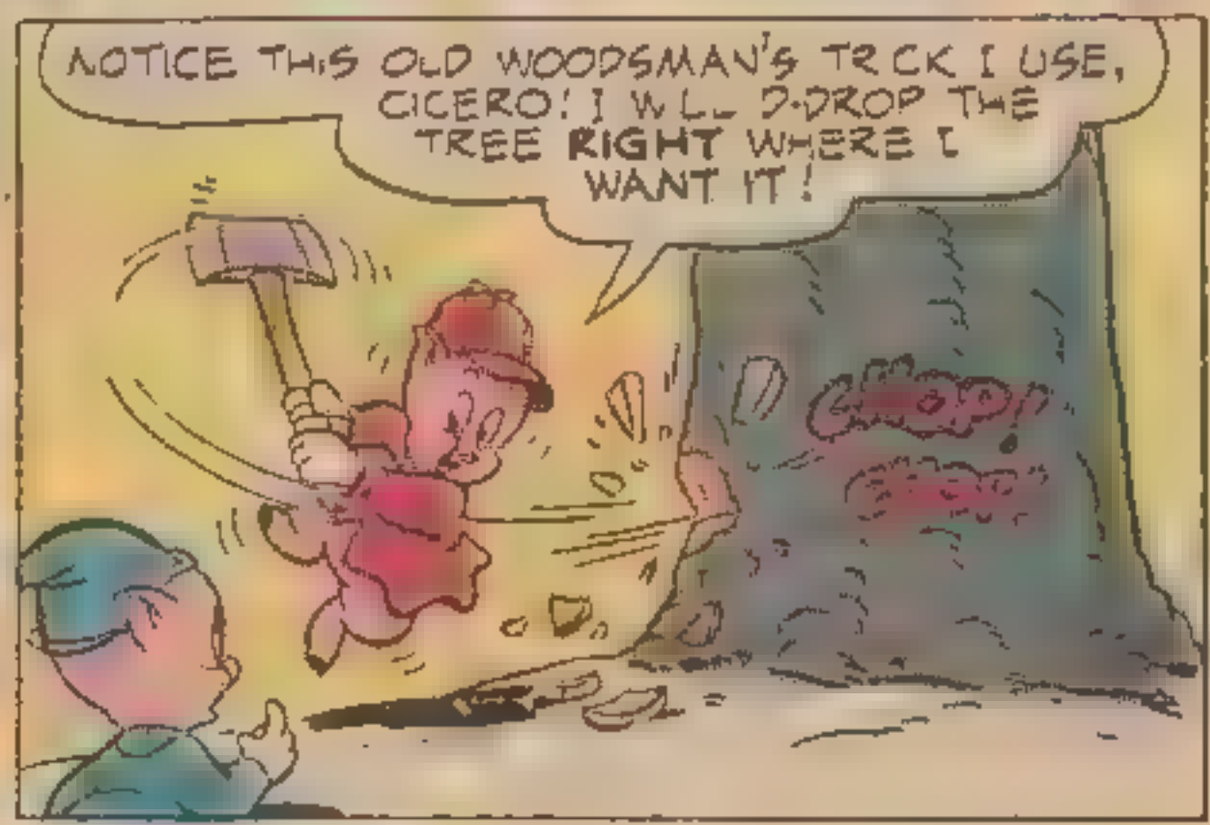
ANYWAY, CICERO... WE'RE STILL M-MOVING!

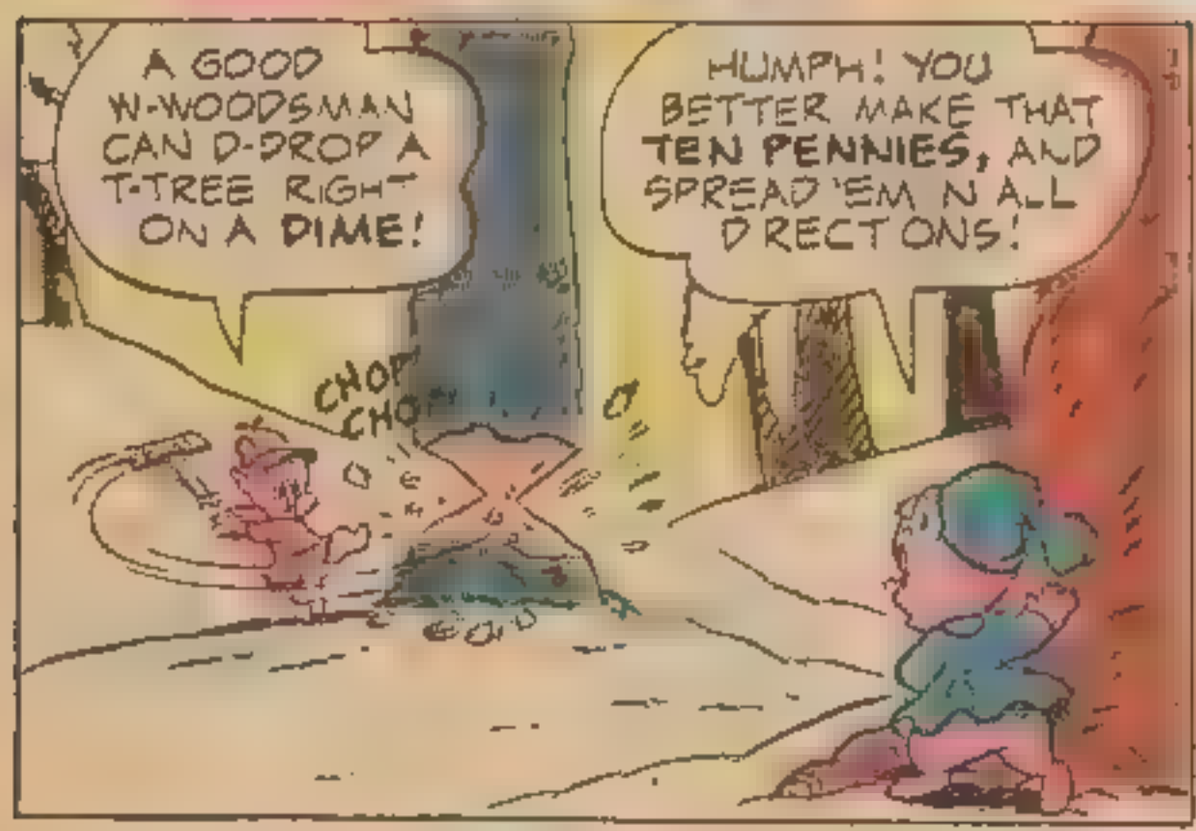

BUT NOT FOR LONG! NOW THE MOTOR IS OVERHEATED!
OH, WELL, THIS SEEMS TO BE A G-GOOD SPOT TO STOP FOR OUR Y-YULE LOG!
COUGH! COUGH!
SPUTTER!
SPUT!

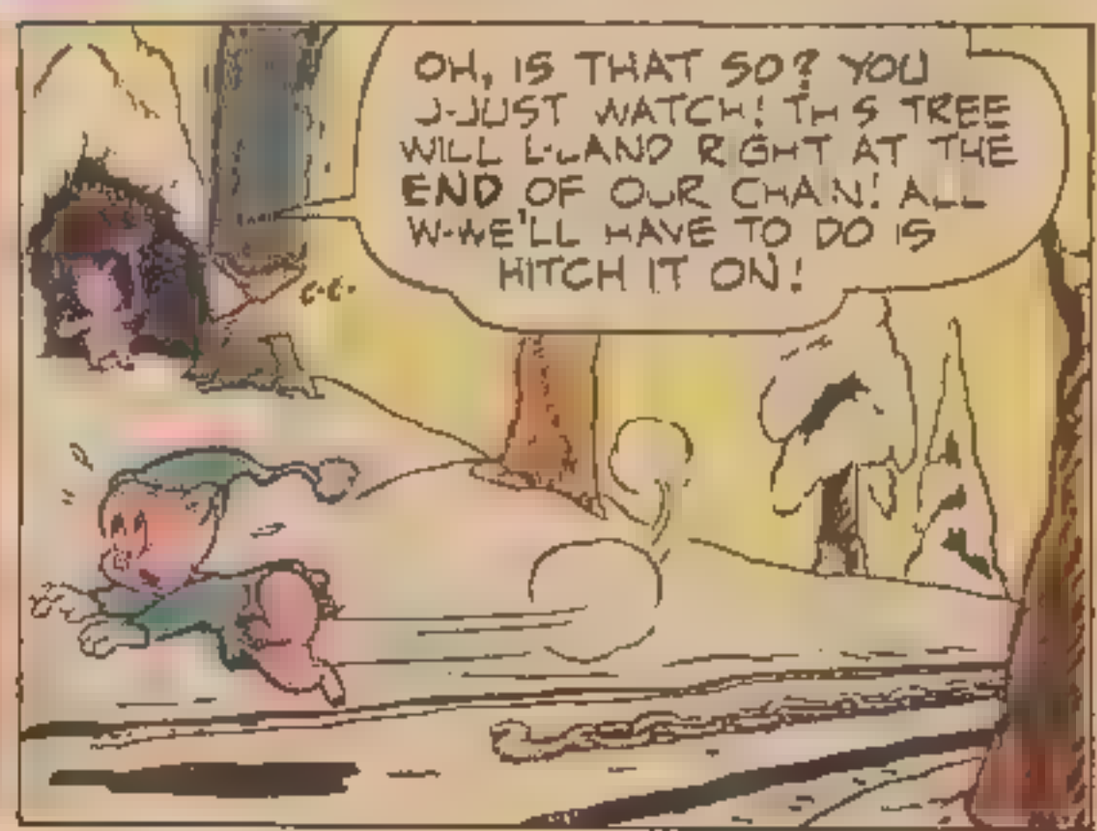

NOW ALL WE HAVE TO D-DO IS H.TCH ON THE LOG, AN...
ER.. WHAT LOG?

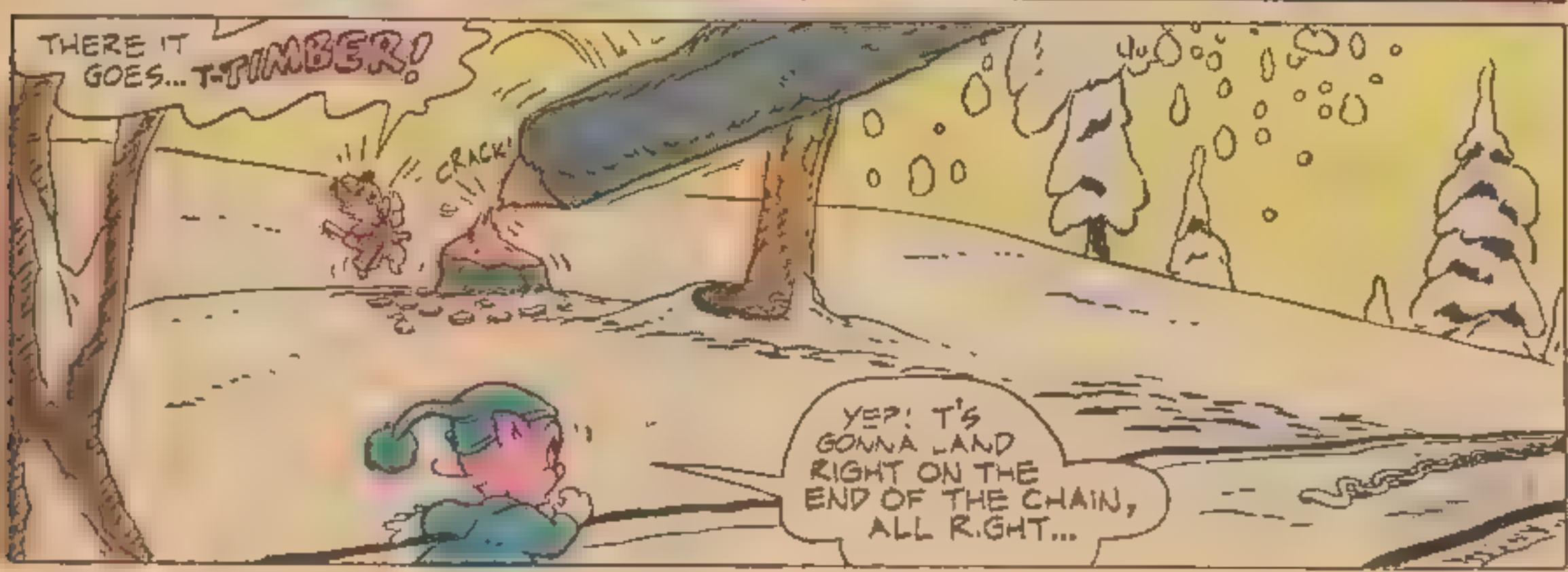

THAT LOOKS L-L KE A NICE ONE!
(GULP)... THAT'S A LOG?

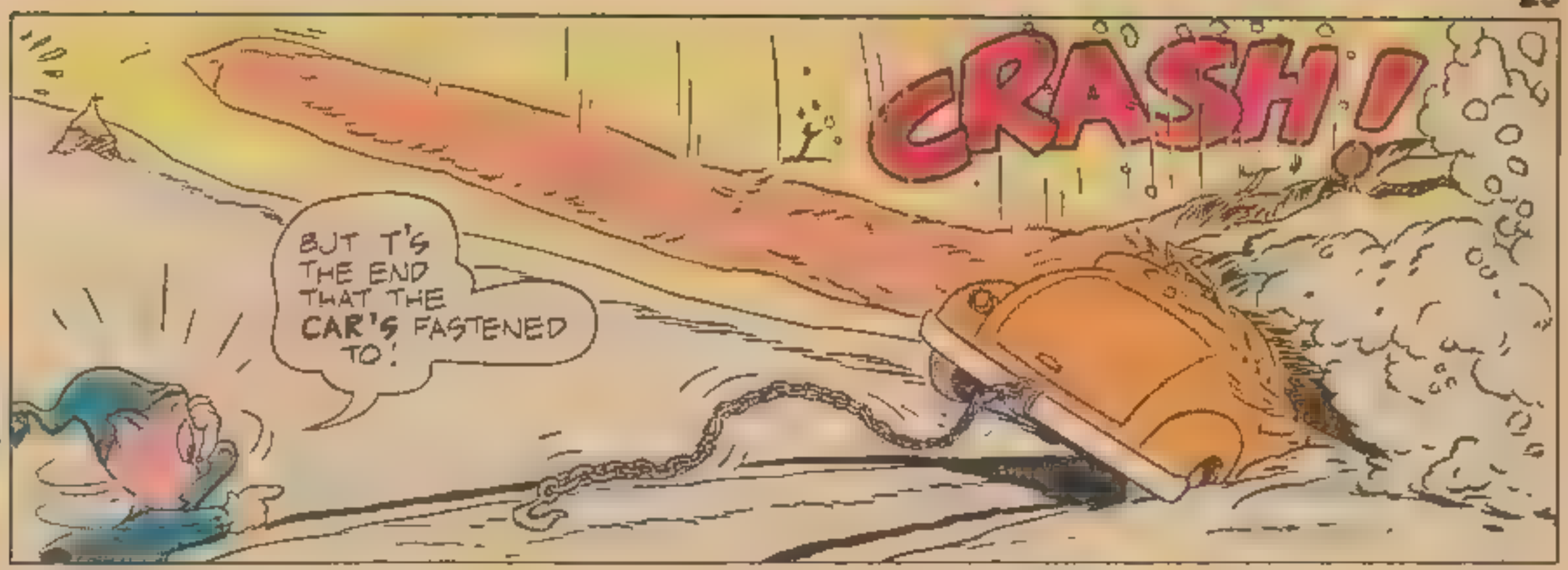

IT W-WILL BE... AFTER WE CHOP IT D-DOWN! HEH, HEH!
OH!

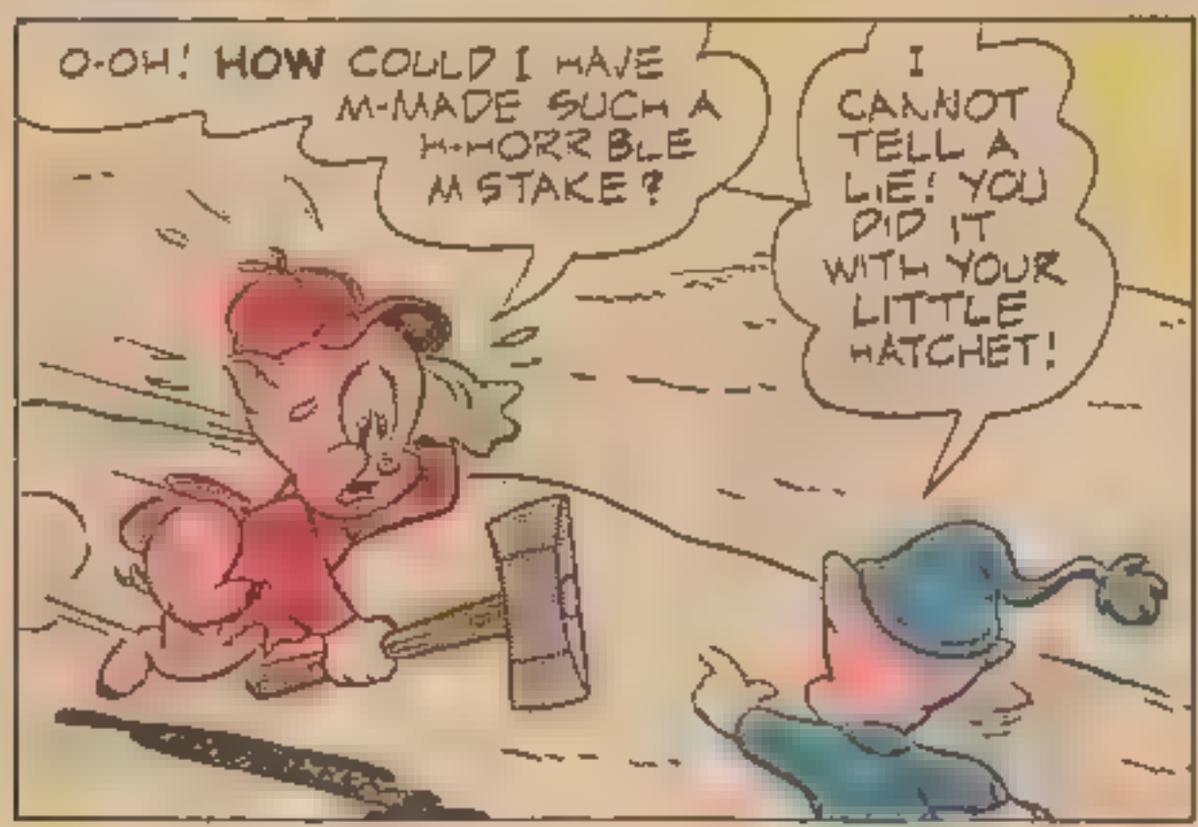

NOTICE THIS OLD WOODSMAN'S TRCK I USE, CICERO! I WLL D-DROP THE TREE RIGHT WHERE I WANT IT!
CHOP!

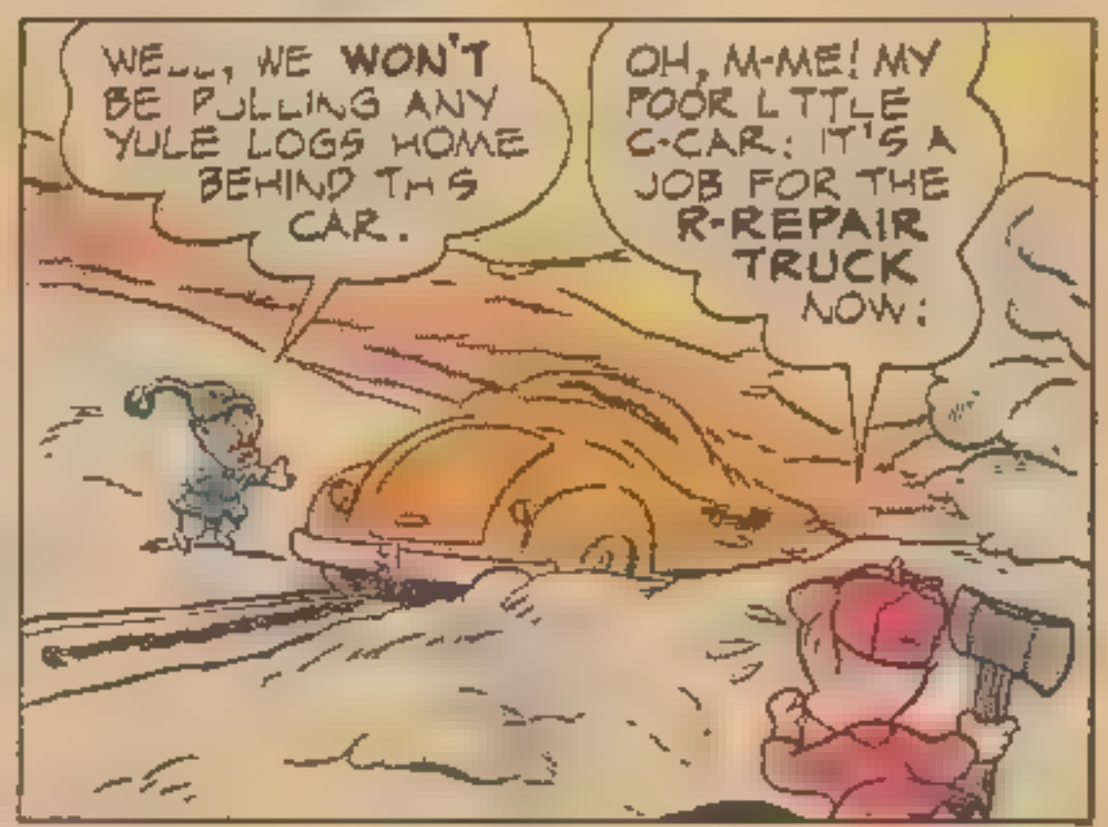

A GOOD W-WOODSMAN CAN D-DROP A T-TREE RIGHT ON A DIME!
CHOP CHOP
HUMPH! YOU BETTER MAKE THAT TEN PENNIES, AND SPREAD 'EM N ALL DRECTONS!

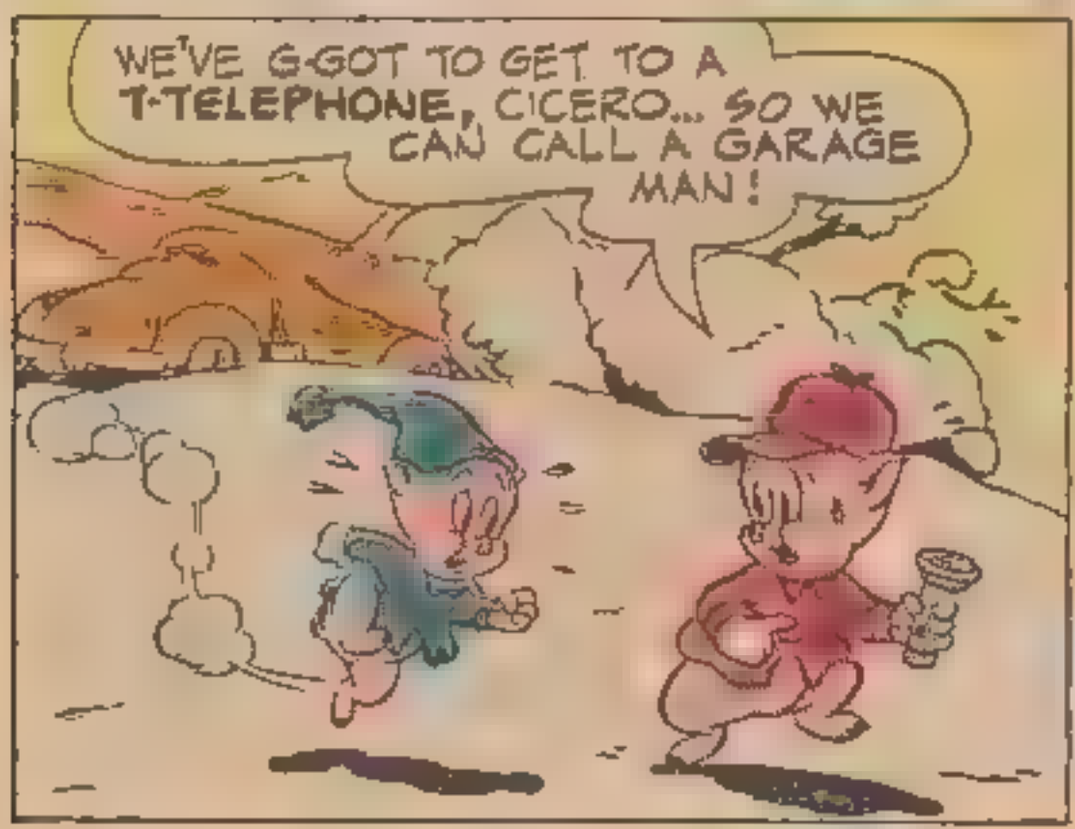

OH, IS THAT SO? YOU J-JUST WATCH! TH S TREE WILL L-LAND R GHT AT THE END OF OUR CHAN! ALL W-WE'LL HAVE TO DO IS HITCH IT ON!

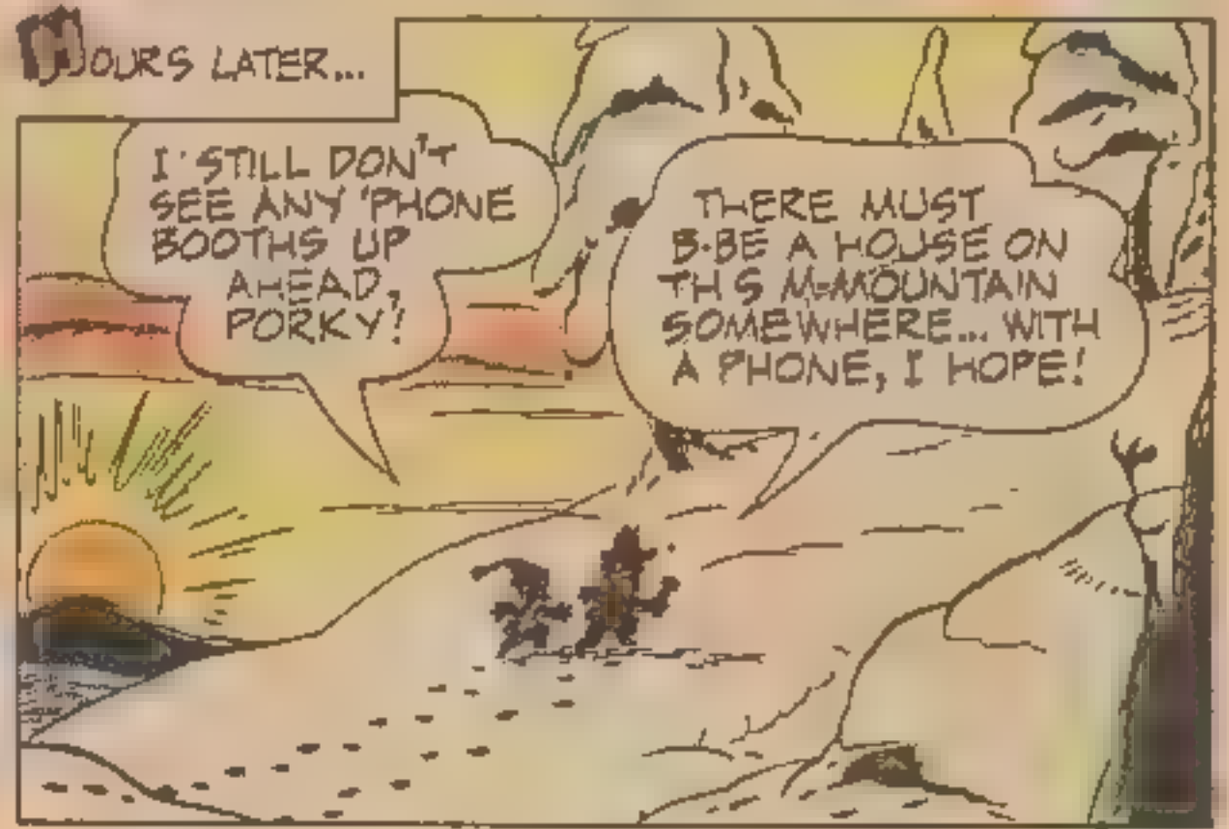

THERE IT GOES... T-TIMBER!
CRACK!
YEP! T'S GONNA LAND RIGHT ON THE END OF THE CHAIN, ALL R.GHT...

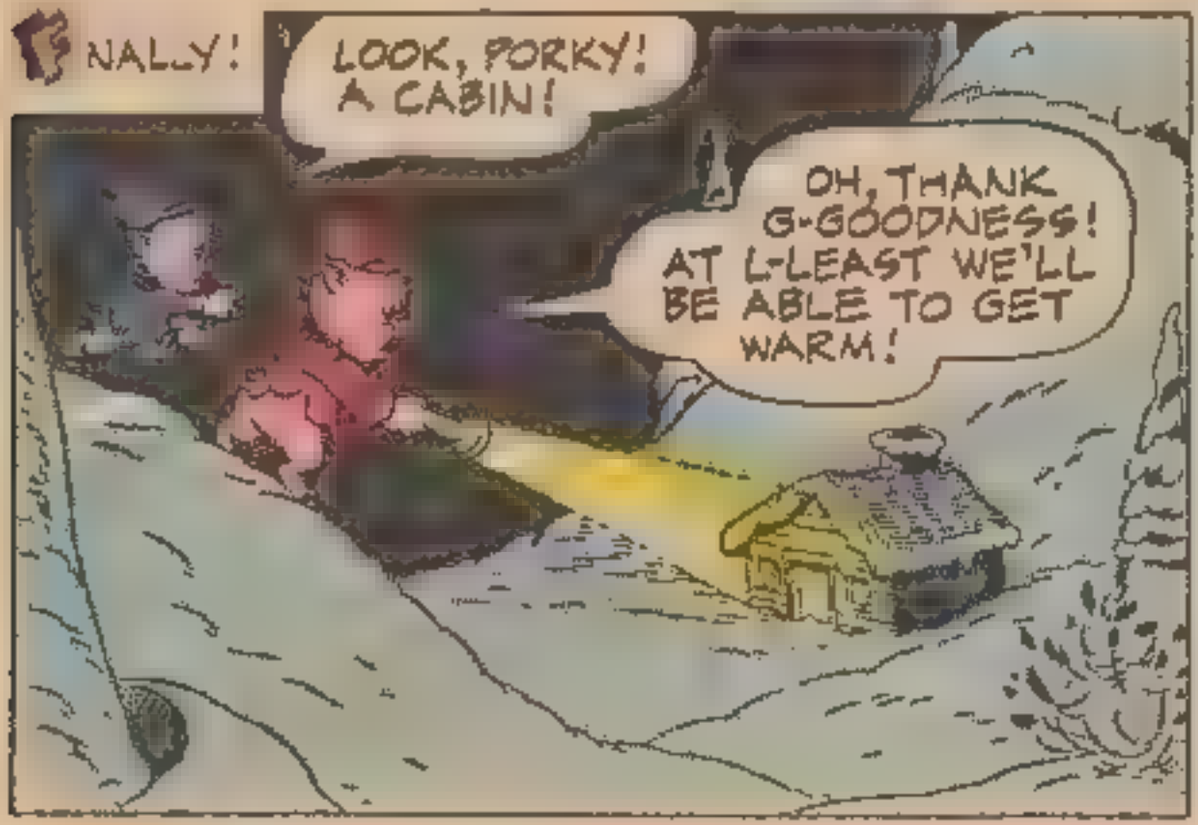

CRASH!
BUT IT'S THE END THAT THE CAR'S FASTENED TO!

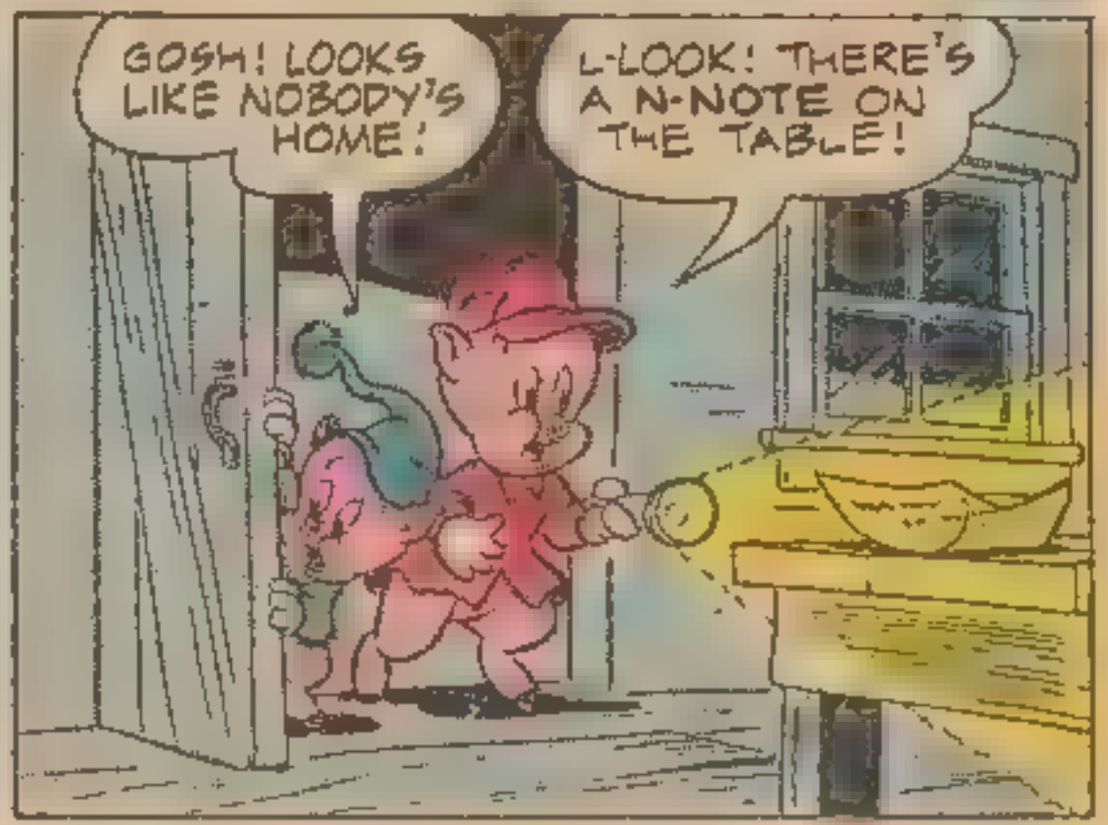

O-OH! HOW COULD I HAVE M-MADE SUCH A H-HORRIBLE MISTAKE?
I CANNOT TELL A LIE! YOU DID IT WITH YOUR LITTLE HATCHET!

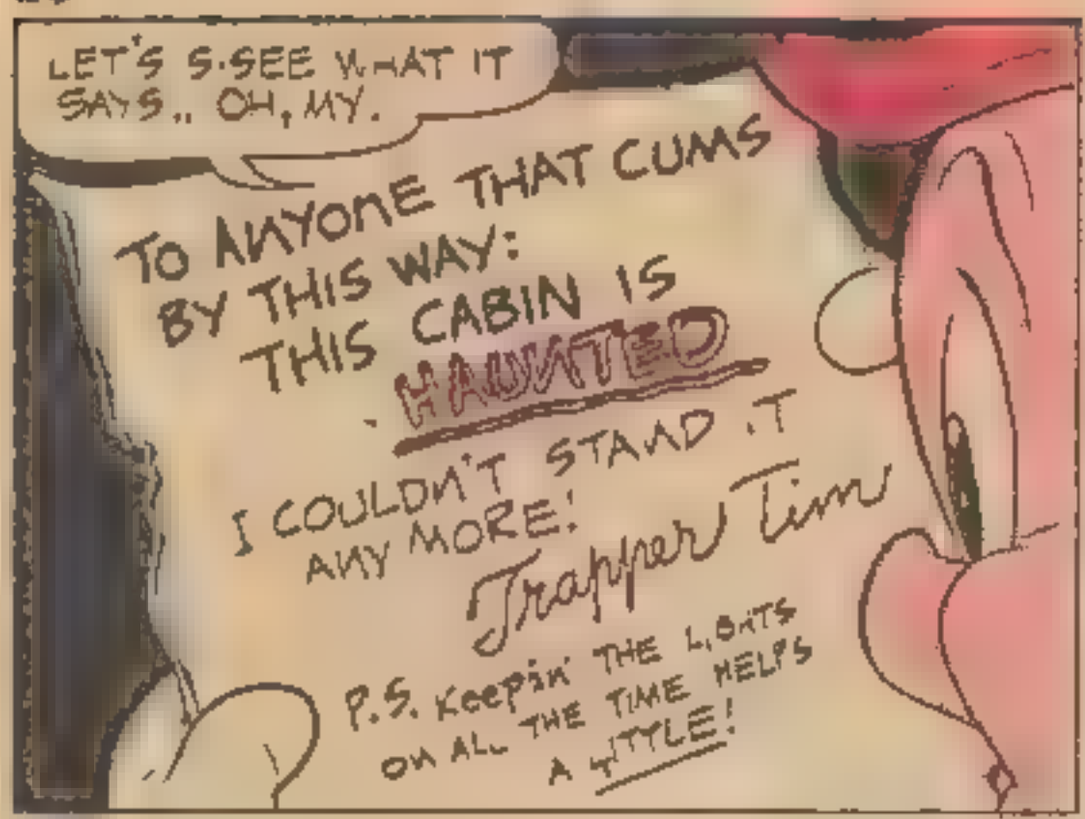

WELL, WE WON'T BE PULLING ANY YULE LOGS HOME BEHIND THIS CAR.
OH, M-ME! MY POOR LITTLE C-CAR: IT'S A JOB FOR THE R-REPAIR TRUCK NOW:

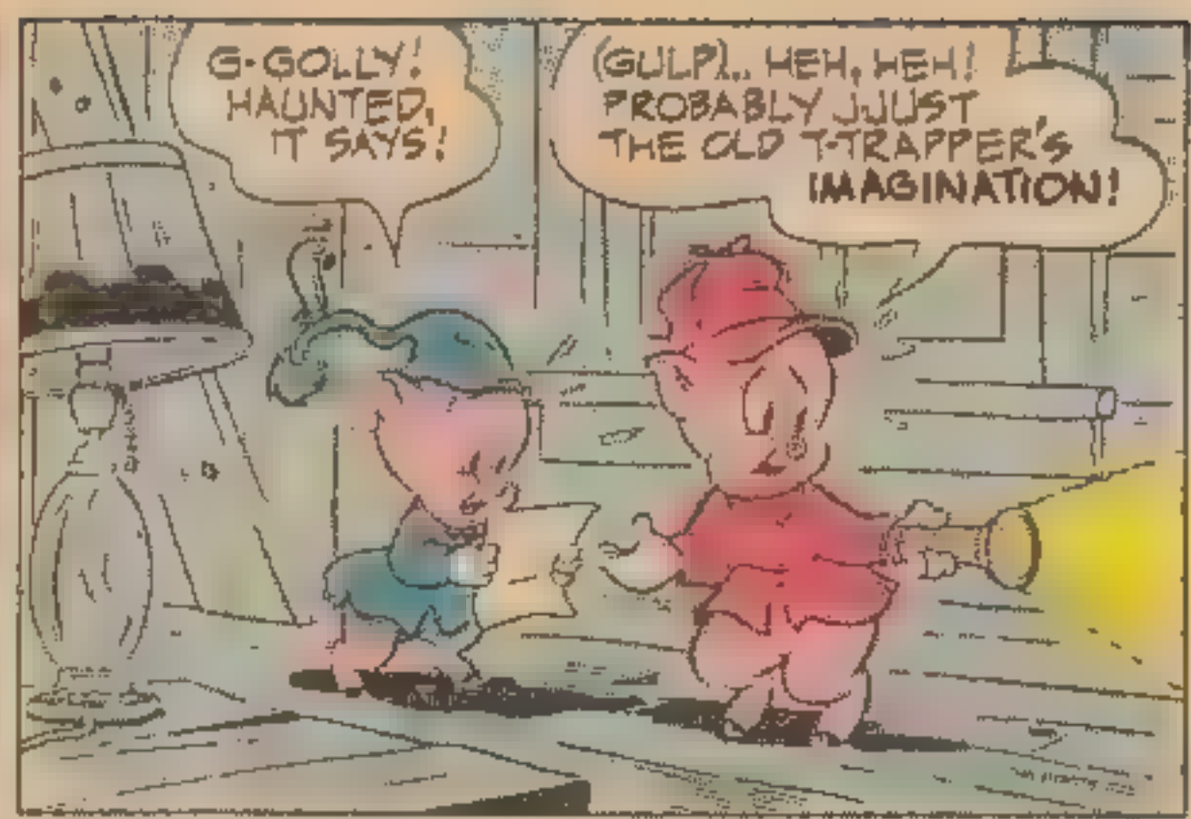

WE'VE G-GOT TO GET TO A T-TELEPHONE, CICERO... SO WE CAN CALL A GARAGE MAN!

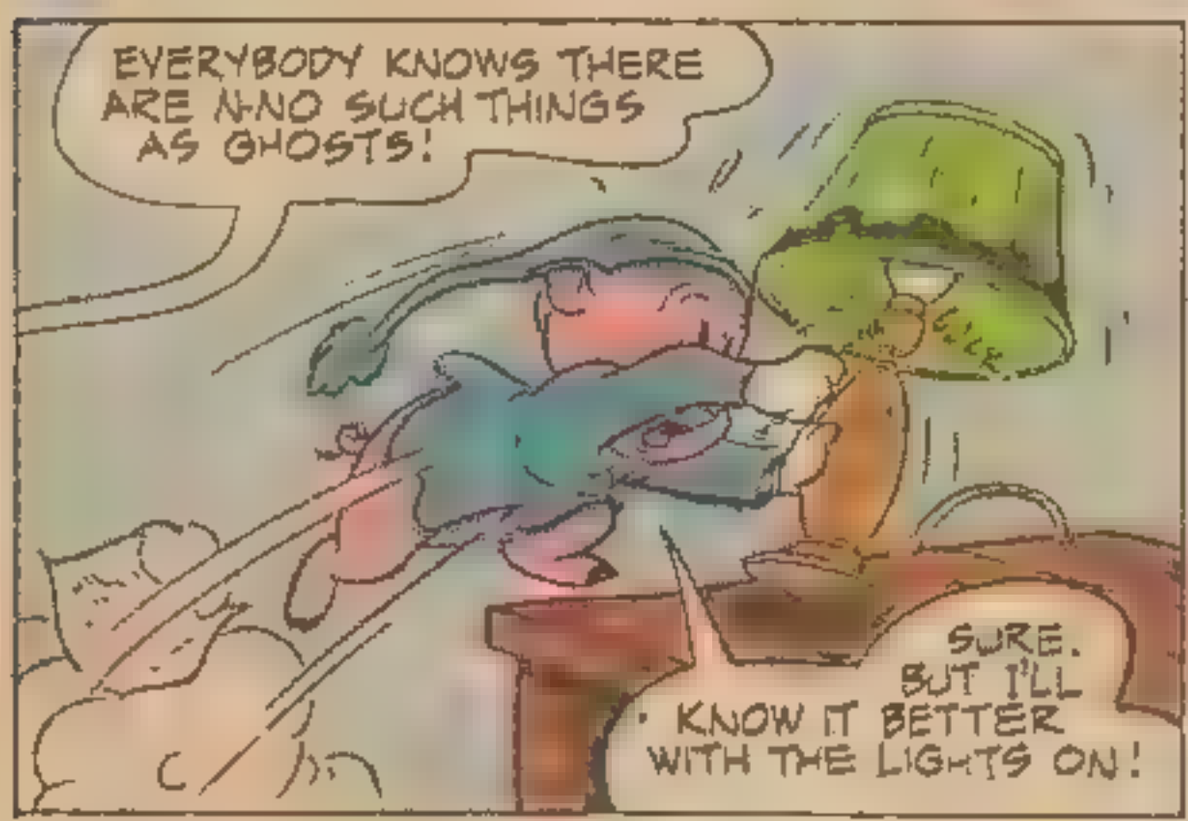

HOURS LATER...
I STILL DON'T SEE ANY 'PHONE BOOTHS UP AHEAD, PORKY!
THERE MUST B-BE A HOUSE ON THIS M-MOUNTAIN SOMEWHERE... WITH A PHONE, I HOPE!

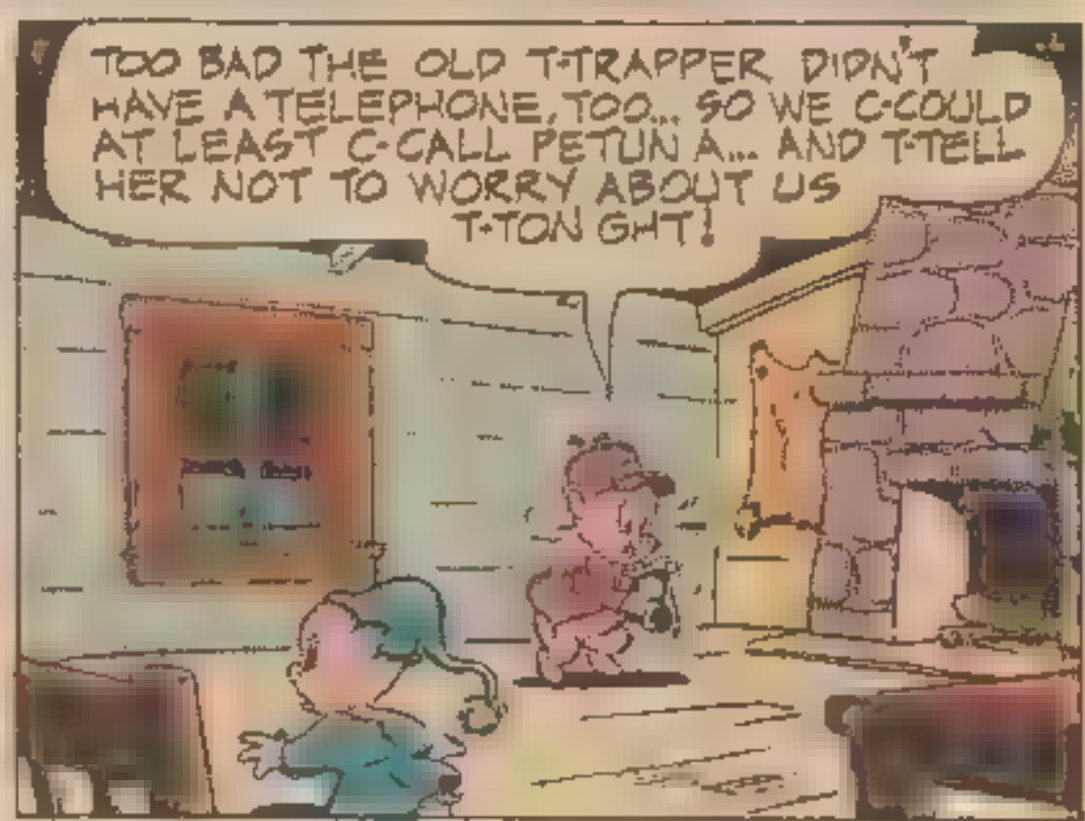

FINALLY!
LOOK, PORKY! A CABIN!
OH, THANK G-GOODNESS! AT L-LEAST WE'LL BE ABLE TO GET WARM!

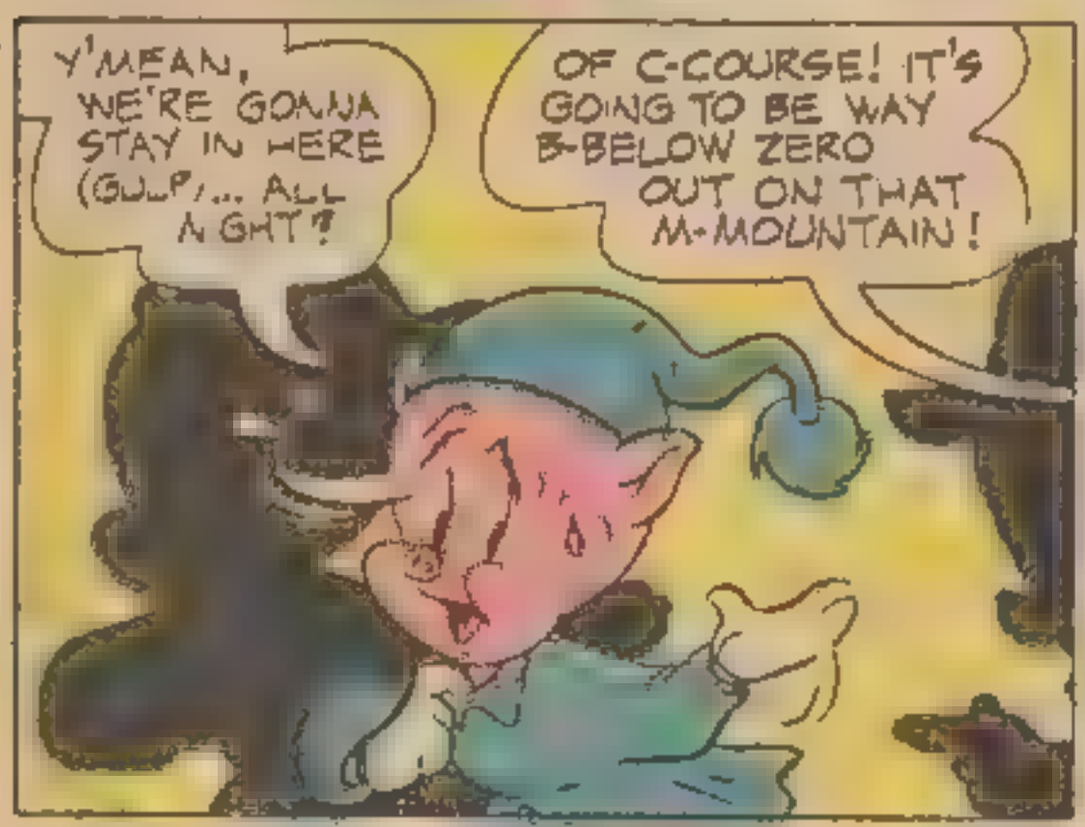

GOSH! LOOKS LIKE NOBODY'S HOME!
L-LOOK! THERE'S A N-NOTE ON THE TABLE!

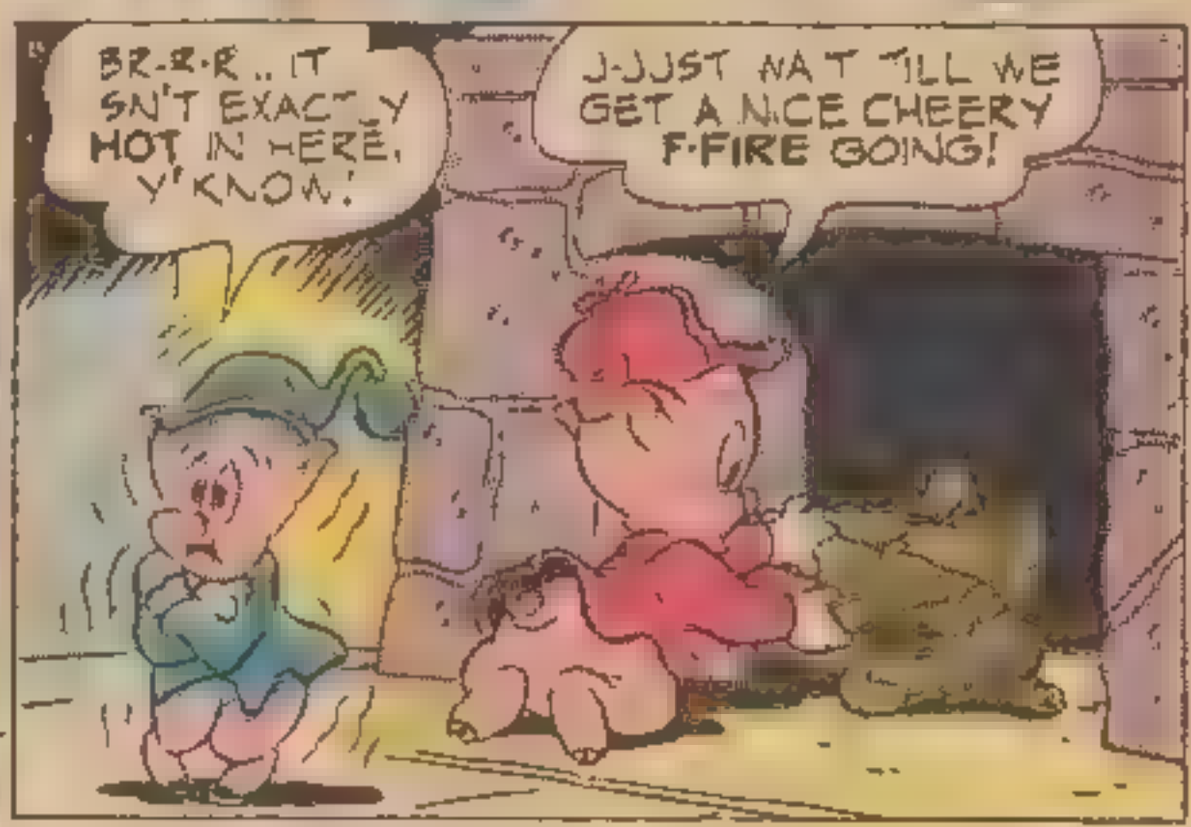

LET'S S-SEE WHAT IT SAYS.. OH, MY.
TO ANYONE THAT CUMS BY THIS WAY: THIS CABIN IS HAUNTED
I COULDN'T STAND IT ANY MORE!
Trapper Tim
P.S. Keepin' THE LIGHTS ON ALL THE TIME HELPS A WITTLE!

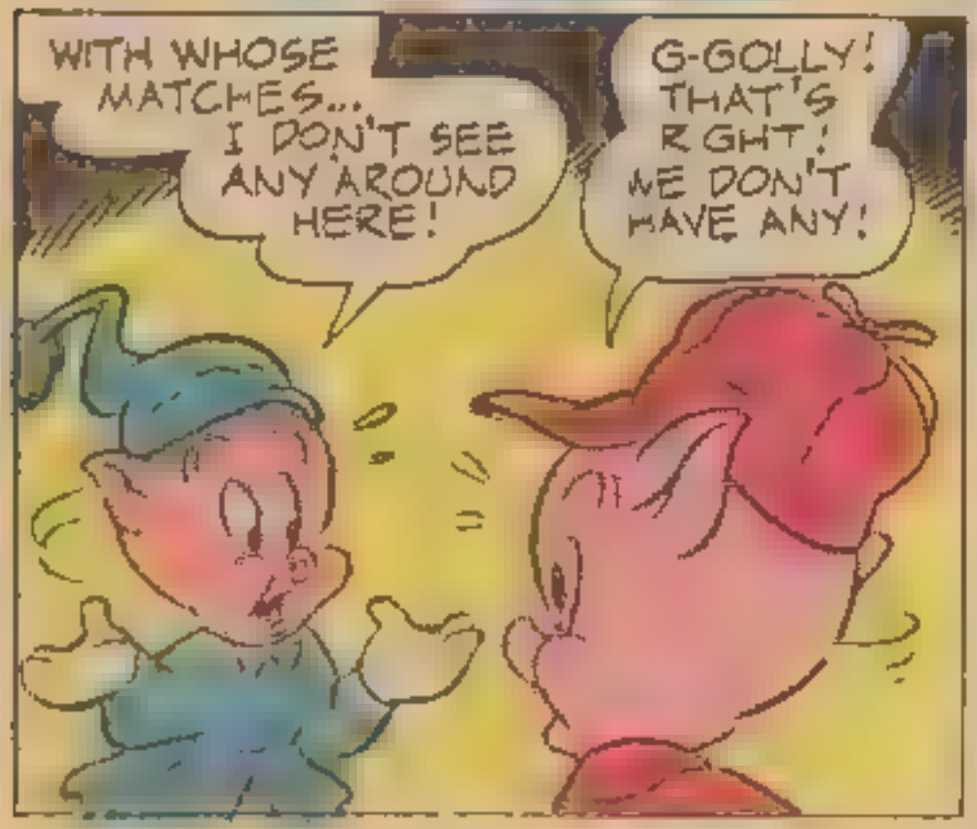

G-GOLLY! HAUNTED, IT SAYS!
(GULP).. HEH, HEH! PROBABLY JJUST THE OLD T-TRAPPER'S IMAGINATION!

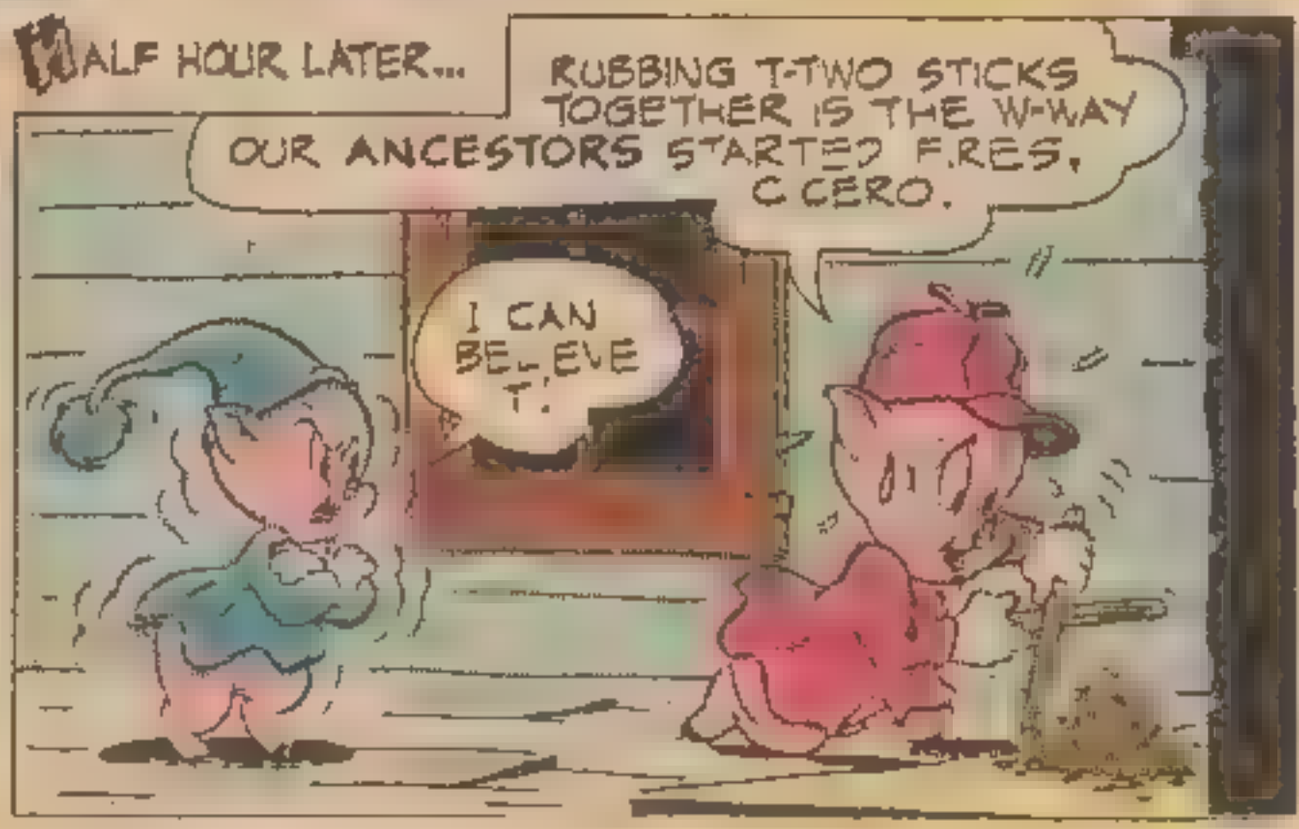

EVERYBODY KNOWS THERE ARE N-NO SUCH THINGS AS GHOSTS!
SURE. BUT I'LL KNOW IT BETTER WITH THE LIGHTS ON!

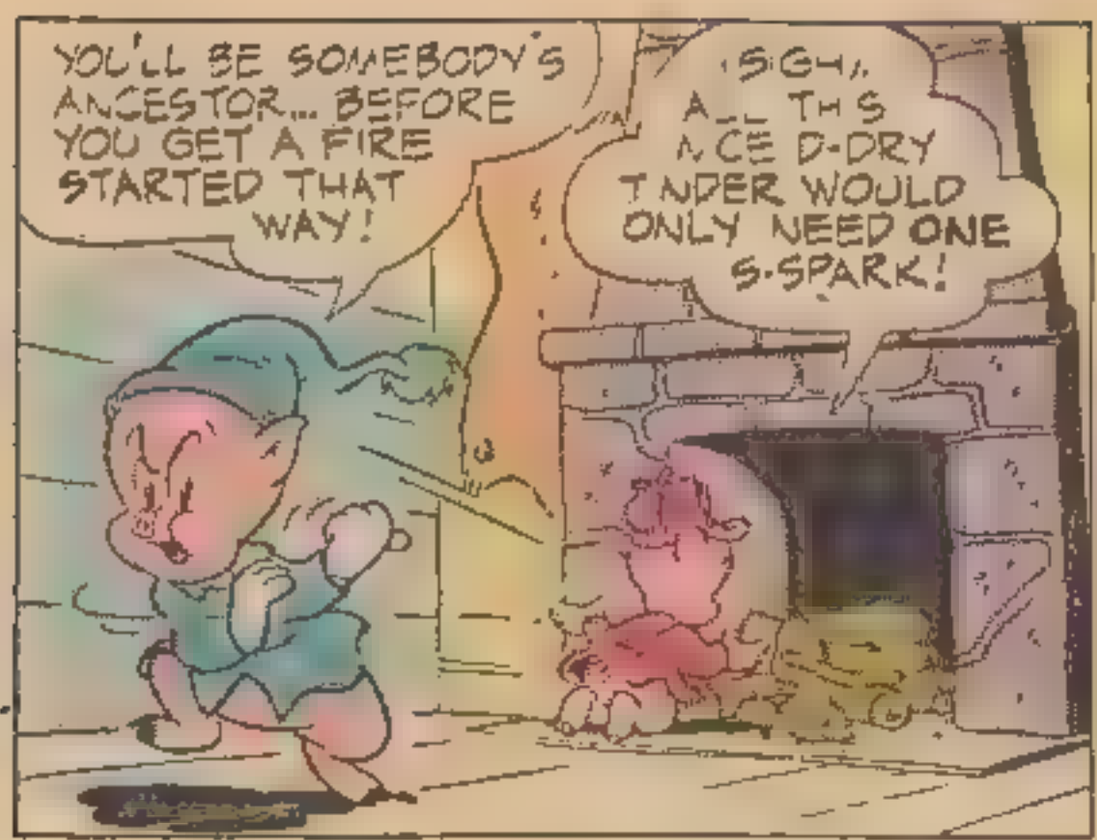

TOO BAD THE OLD T-TRAPPER DIDN'T HAVE A TELEPHONE, TOO... SO WE C-COULD AT LEAST C-CALL PETUNIA... AND T-TELL HER NOT TO WORRY ABOUT US T-TONIGHT!

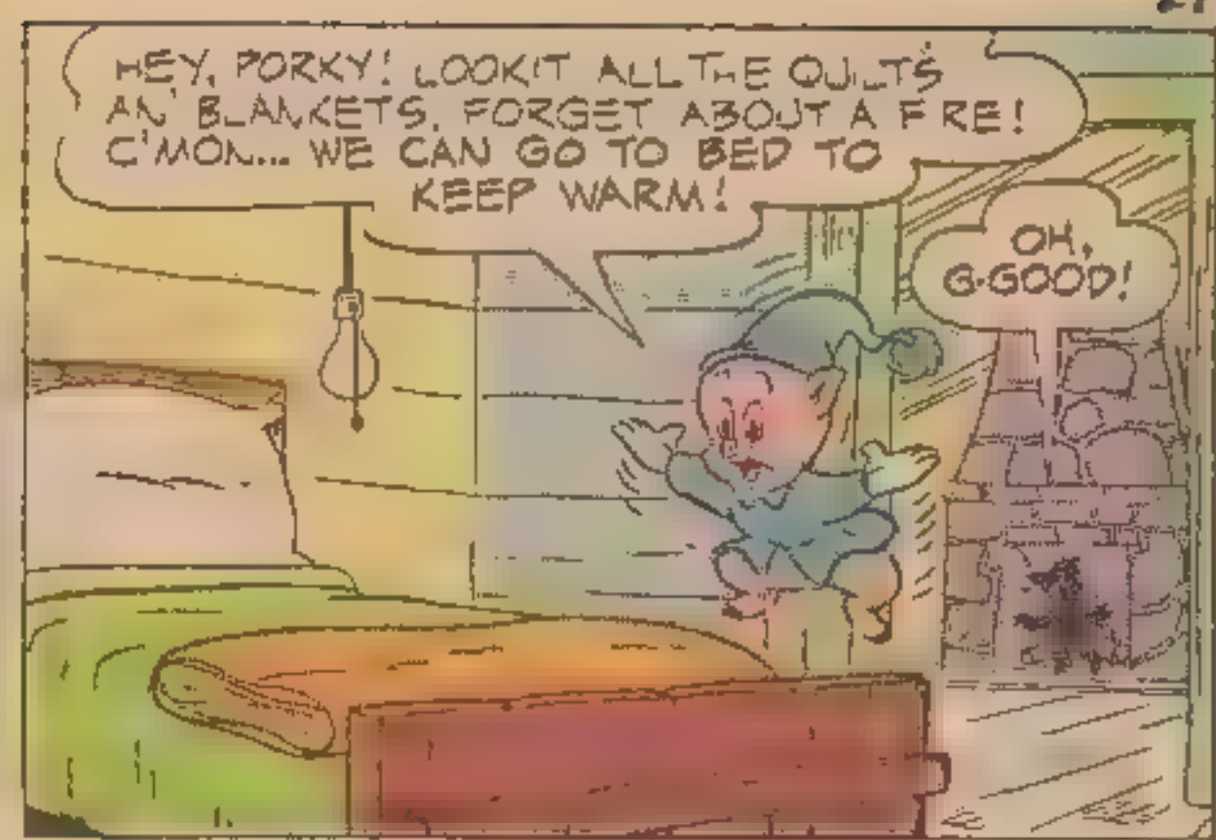

Y'MEAN, WE'RE GONNA STAY IN HERE (GULP)... ALL NIGHT?
OF C-COURSE! IT'S GOING TO BE WAY B-BELOW ZERO OUT ON THAT M-MOUNTAIN!

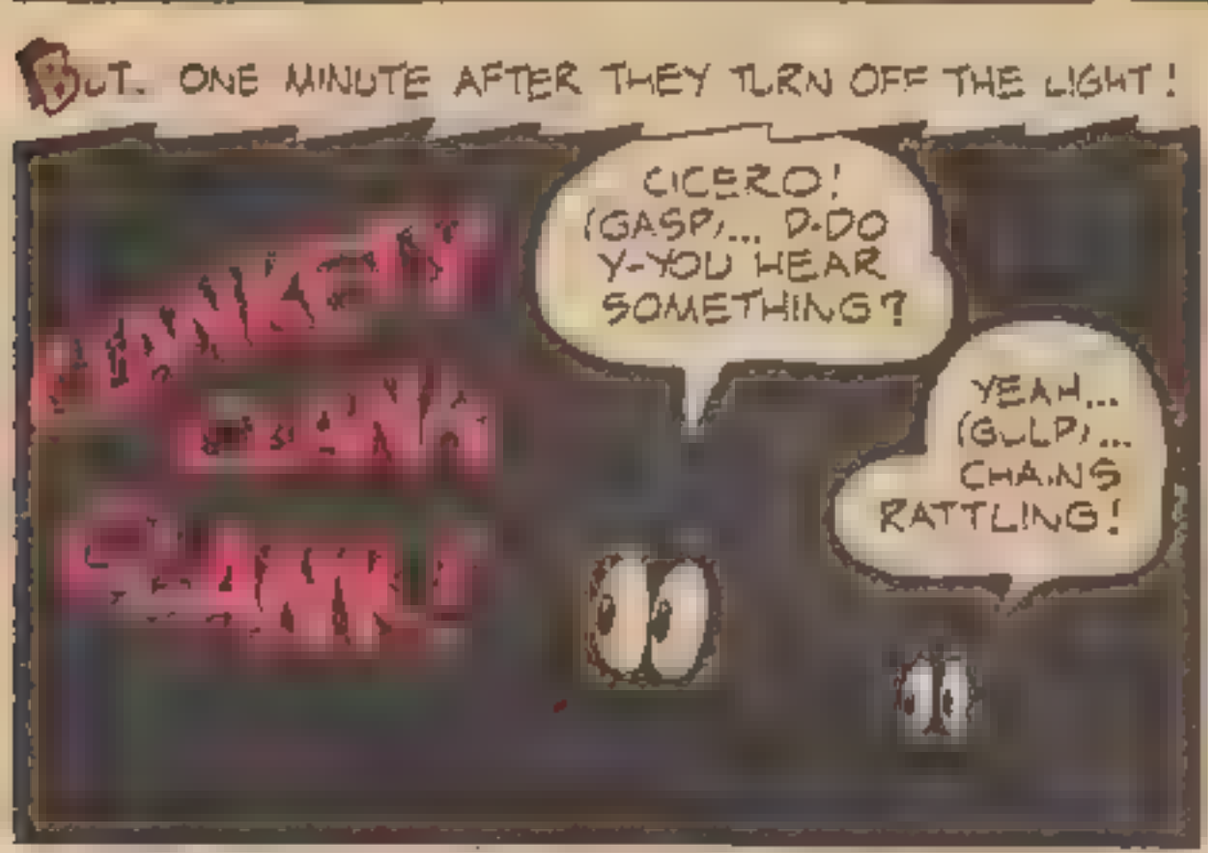

BR-R-R.. IT SN'T EXACT_Y HOT IN HERE, Y'KNOW!
J-JJST WA T 'ILL WE GET A NICE CHEERY F-FIRE GOING!

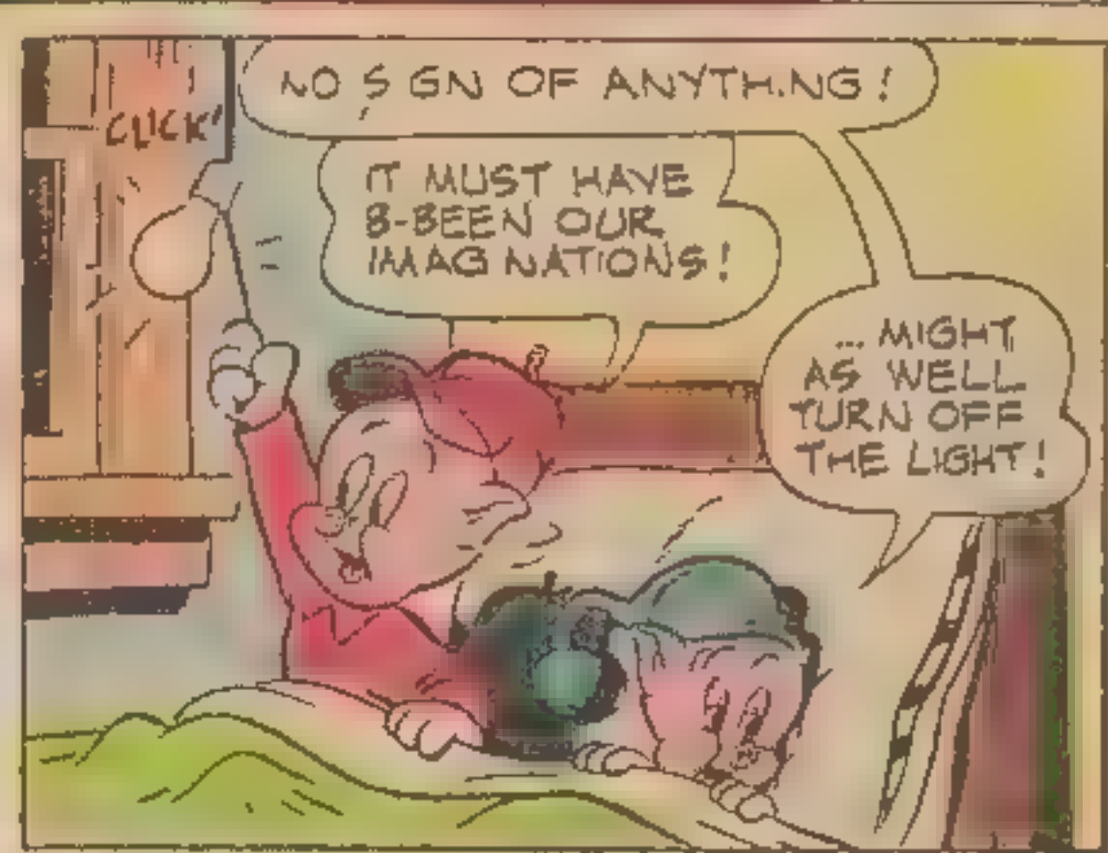

WITH WHOSE MATCHES... I DON'T SEE ANY AROUND HERE!
G-GOLLY! THAT'S RIGHT! WE DON'T HAVE ANY!


HALF HOUR LATER...
RUBBING T-TWO STICKS TOGETHER IS THE W-WAY OUR ANCESTORS STARTED FIRES, CICERO.
I CAN BELIEVE IT.

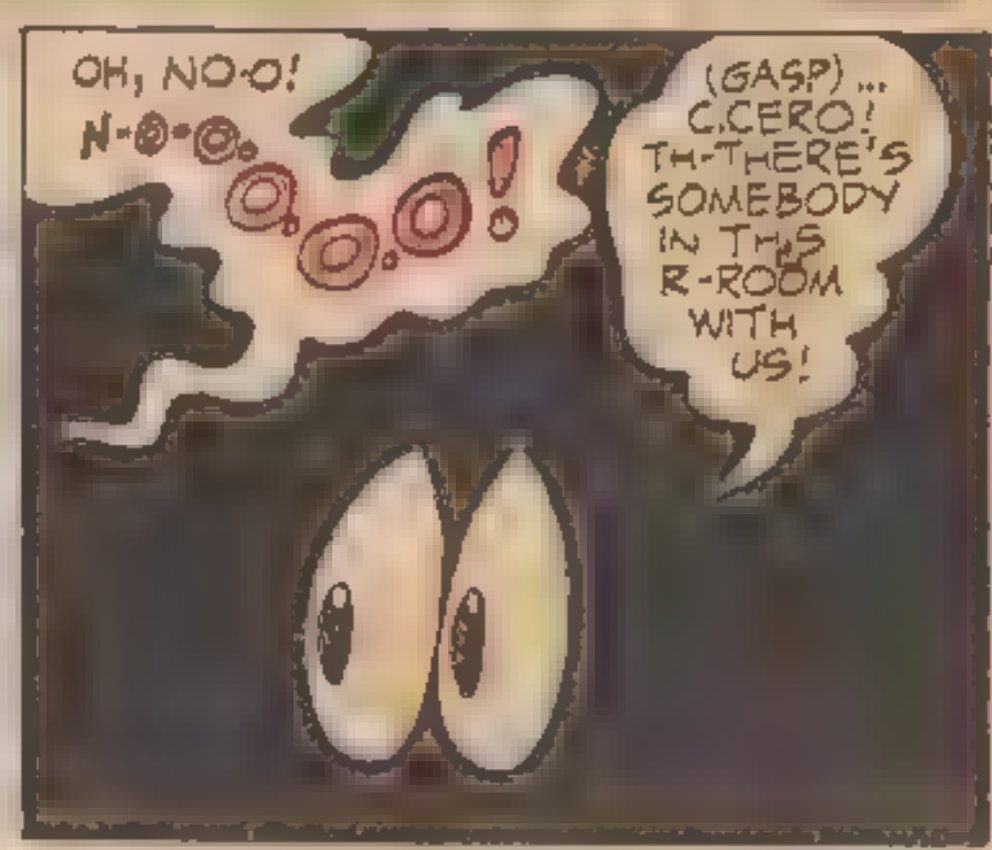

YOU'LL BE SOMEBODY'S ANCESTOR... BEFORE YOU GET A FIRE STARTED THAT WAY!
(SIGH), ALL THIS NICE DRY TINDER WOULD ONLY NEED ONE S-SPARK!

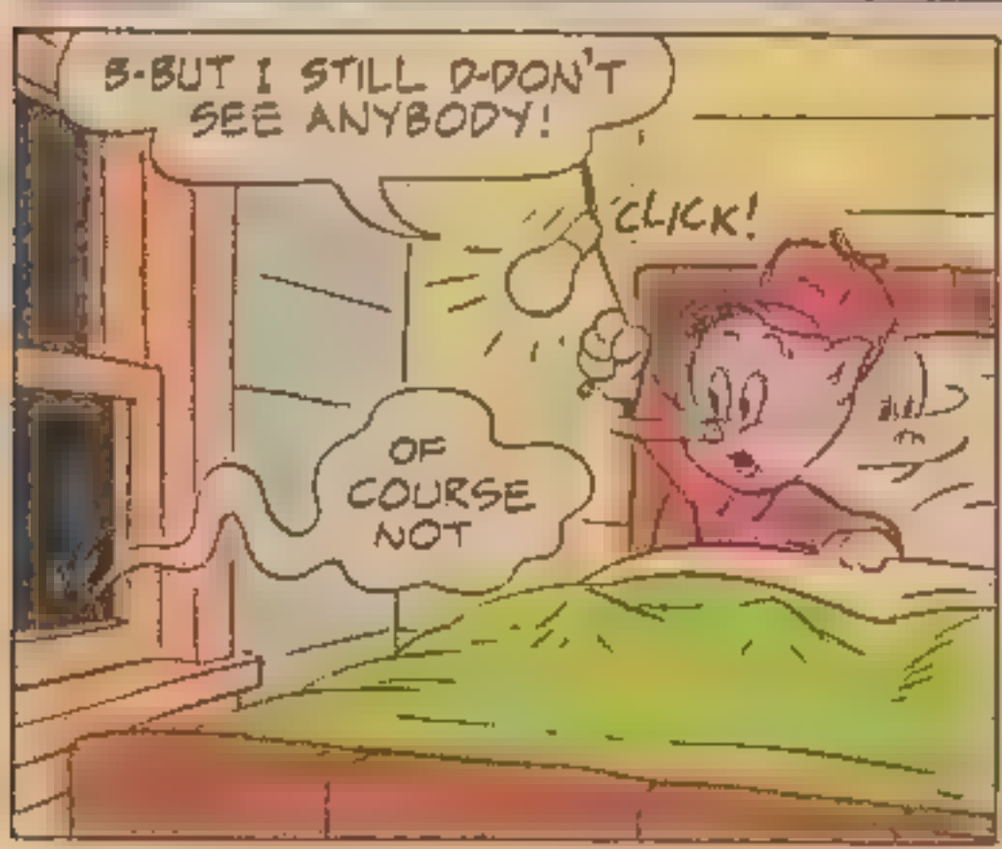

HEY, PORKY! LOOKIT ALL THE QUILTS AN' BLANKETS. FORGET ABOUT A FIRE! C'MON... WE CAN GO TO BED TO KEEP WARM!
OH, G-GOOD!


BUT, ONE MINUTE AFTER THEY TURN OFF THE LIGHT!
CLANKETY CLANK!
CICERO! (GASP)... D-DO Y-YOU HEAR SOMETHING?
YEAH... (GULP)... CHAINS RATTLING!


CLICK!
NO SIGN OF ANYTHING!
IT MUST HAVE B-BEEN OUR IMAGINATIONS!
... MIGHT AS WELL TURN OFF THE LIGHT!

CLANKETY CLANK CLANK!
THERE IT IS AGAIN, PORKY!
SH-H... I'LL SWITCH ON THE L-LIGHT REAL QUICK!

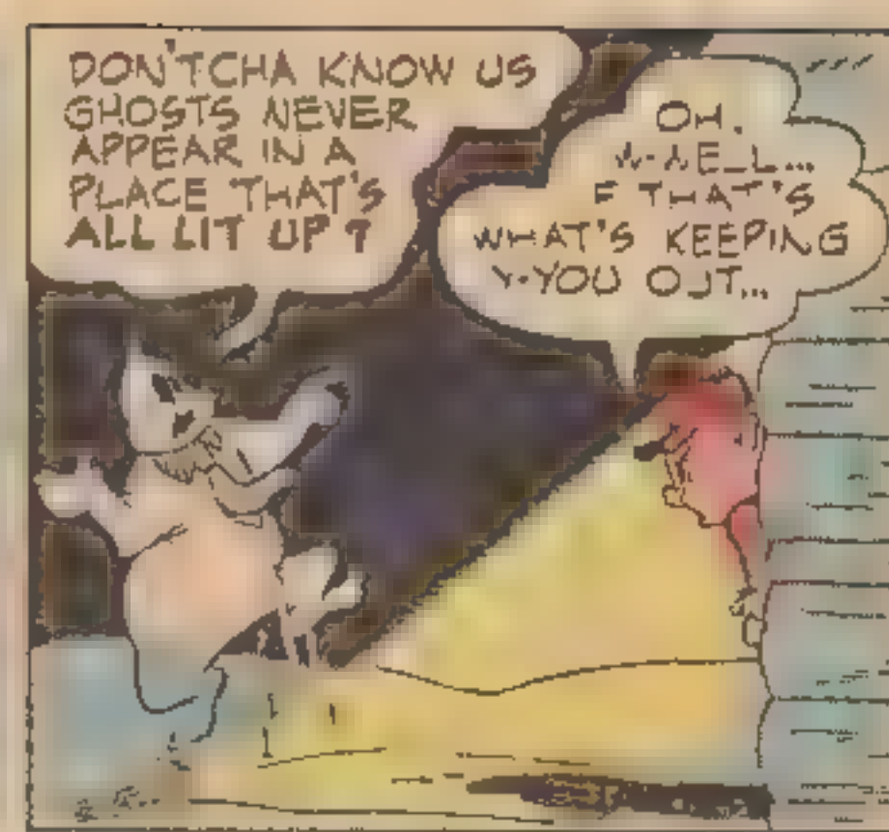

OH, NO-O! N-O-O-O-O-O!
(GASP)... CICERO! TH-THERE'S SOMEBODY IN THIS R-ROOM WITH US!

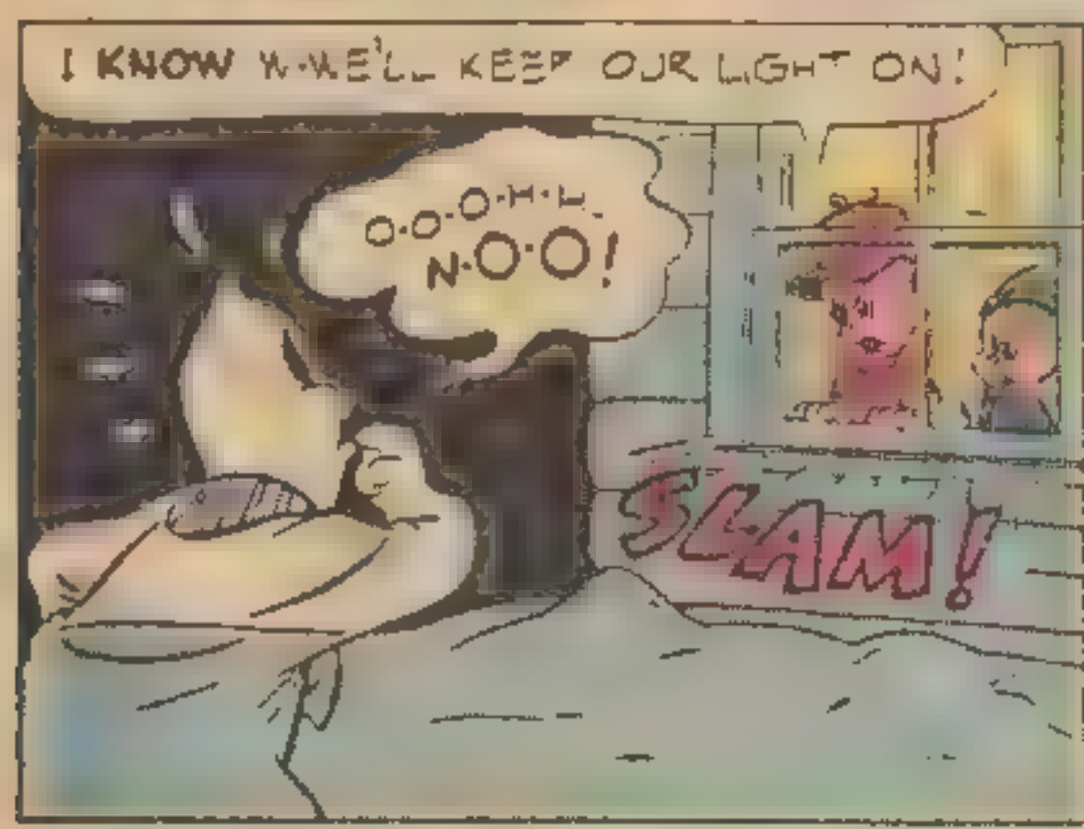

B-BUT I STILL D-DON'T SEE ANYBODY!
CLICK!
OF COURSE NOT

HOW CAN A POOR GHOST EVER GET SETTLED IN THERE... WHEN YOU KEEP TURNING ON THE LIGHT?
?
?
CLANK!

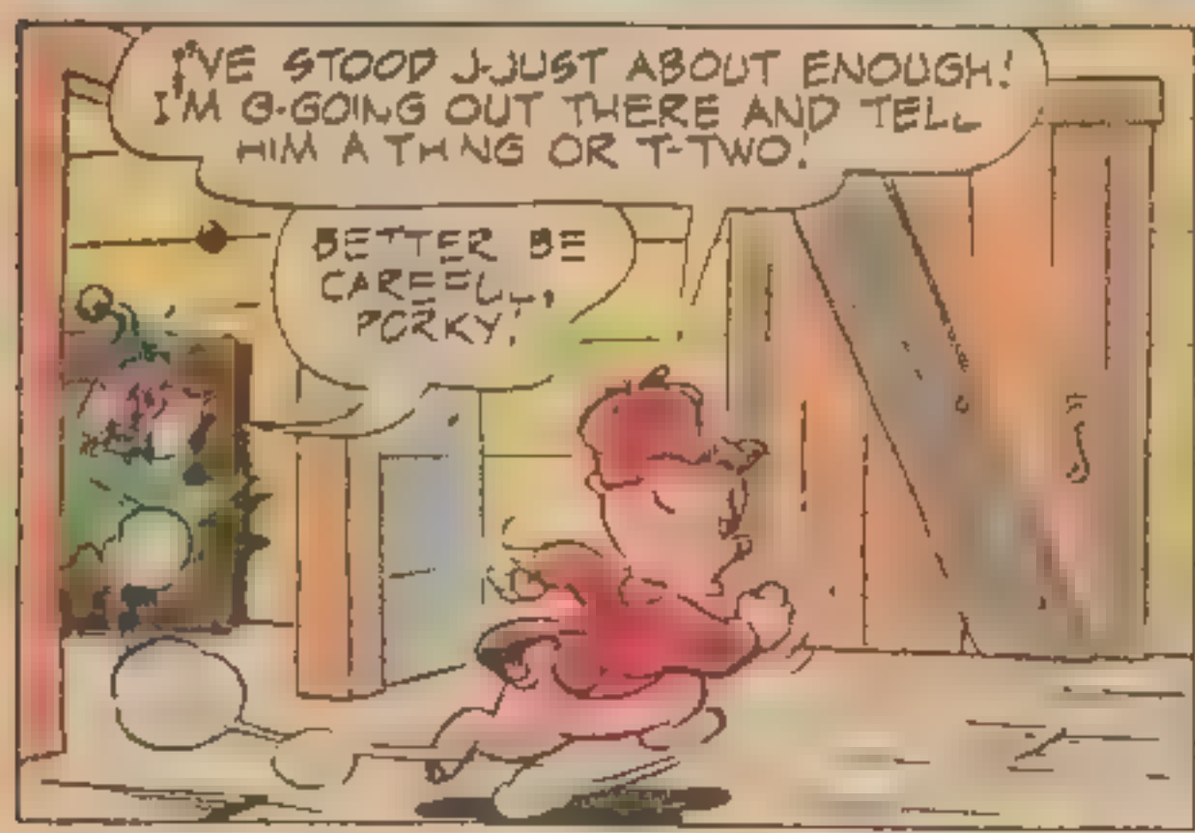
A GHOST!
(GULP. I-I-I MUST BE DREAMING, CICERO.

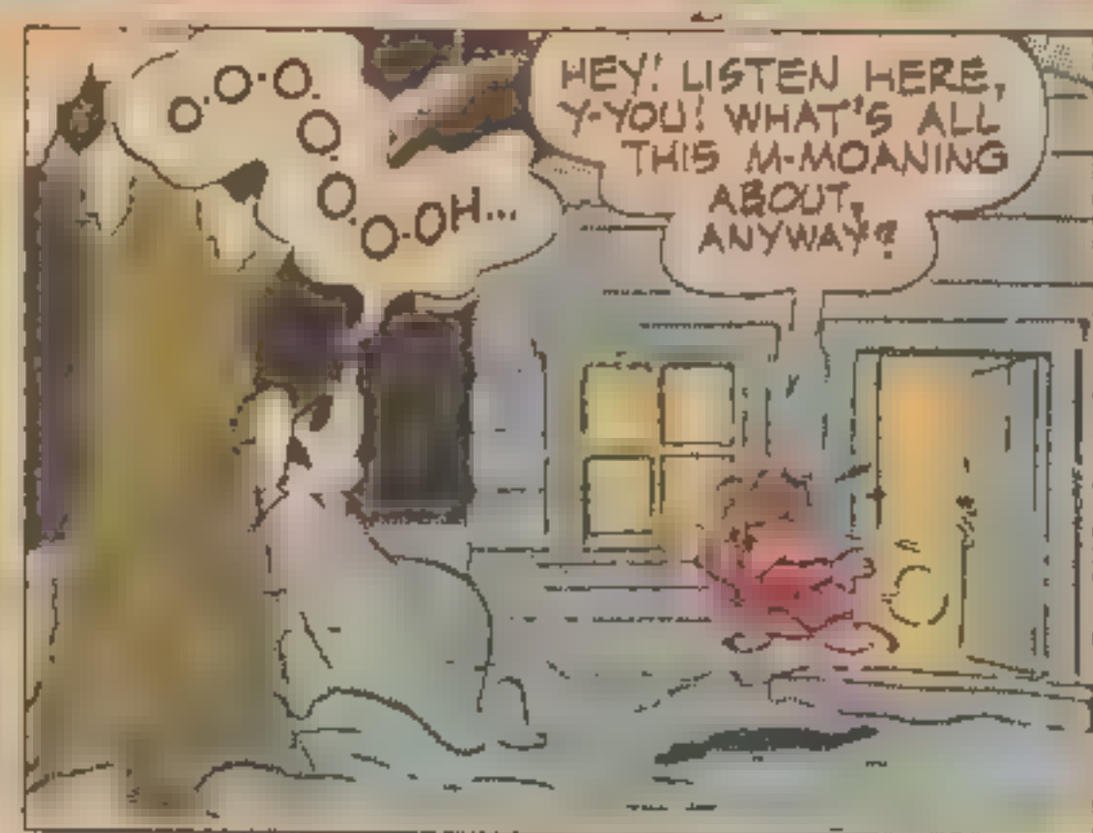
DREAMING, SCHMEAMING! TURN OFF THE LIGHT SO'S I CAN COME IN!
CLANK!


DON'TCHA KNOW US GHOSTS NEVER APPEAR IN A PLACE THAT'S ALL LIT UP?
OH. W-WE-L... I-THAT'S WHAT'S KEEPING Y-YOU OUT...

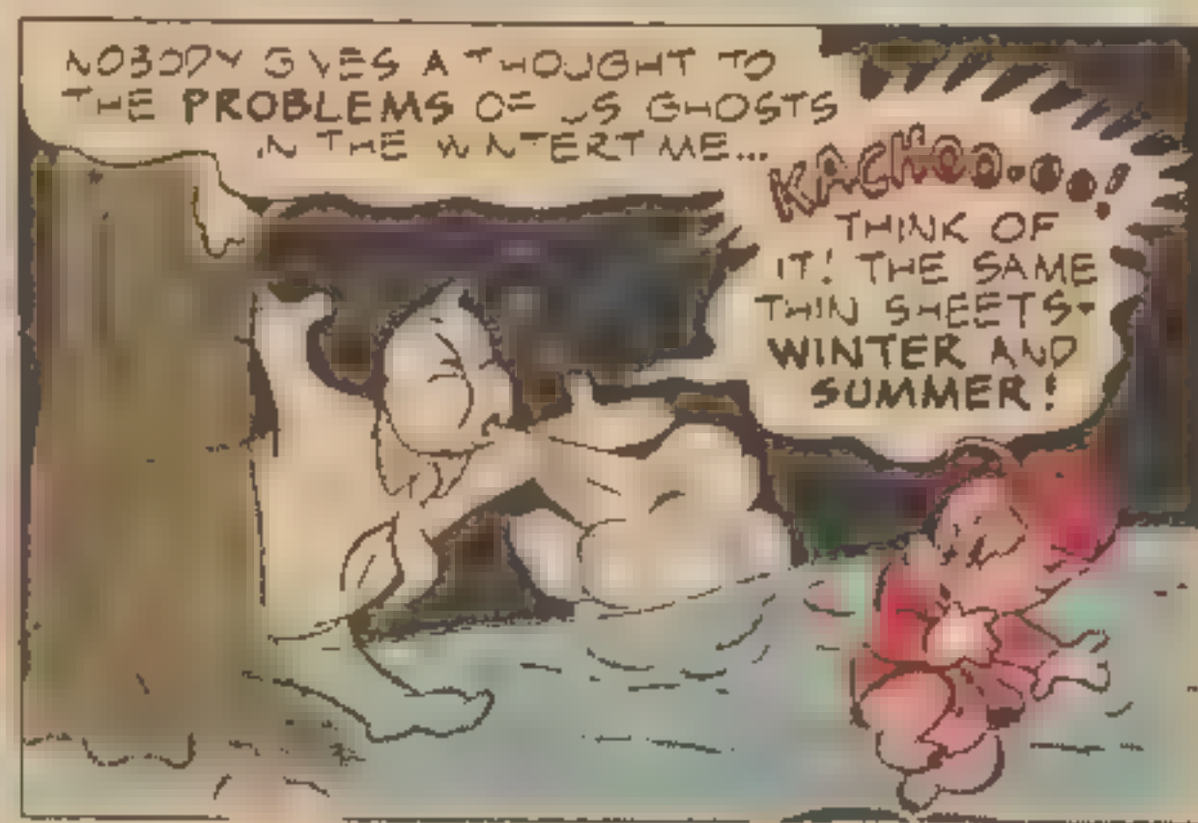

I KNOW W-WE'LL KEEP OUR LIGHT ON!
O-O-O-H-L. N-O-O!
SLAM!

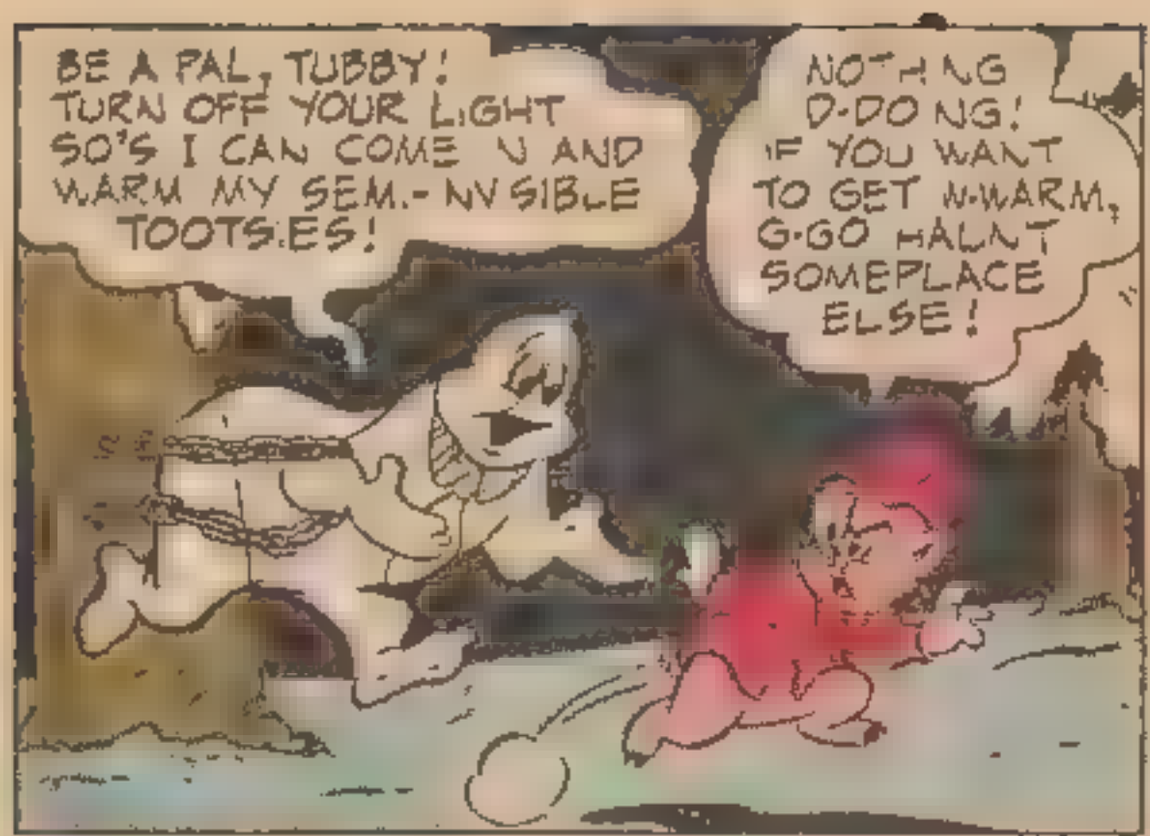
HALF HOUR LATER...
O-O-O-O-O-O-O-OH!
I'LL N-NEVER GET TO SLEEP WITH THE LIGHT ON...
AND WITH A G-GOONY GHOST CARRYING ON OUTSIDE THE WINDOW!

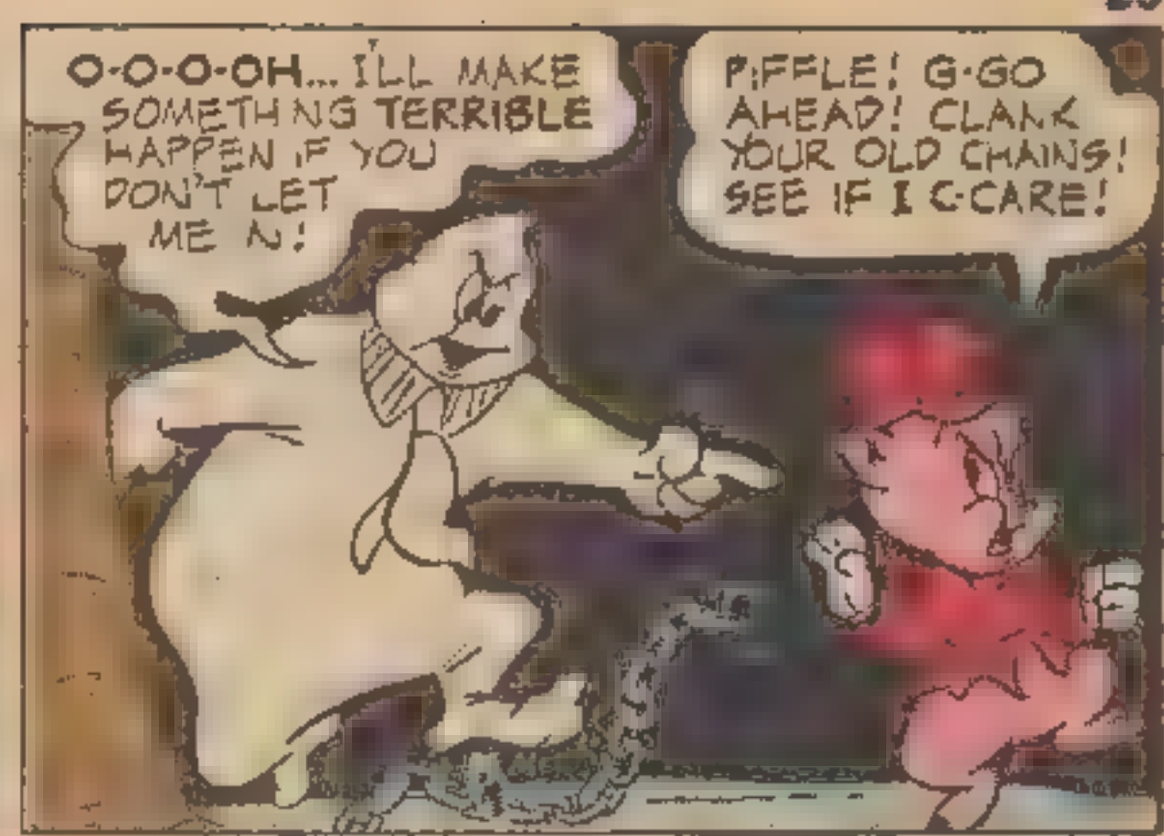

I'VE STOOD J-JUST ABOUT ENOUGH! I'M G-GOING OUT THERE AND TELL HIM A THING OR T-TWO!
BETTER BE CAREFUL, PORKY!

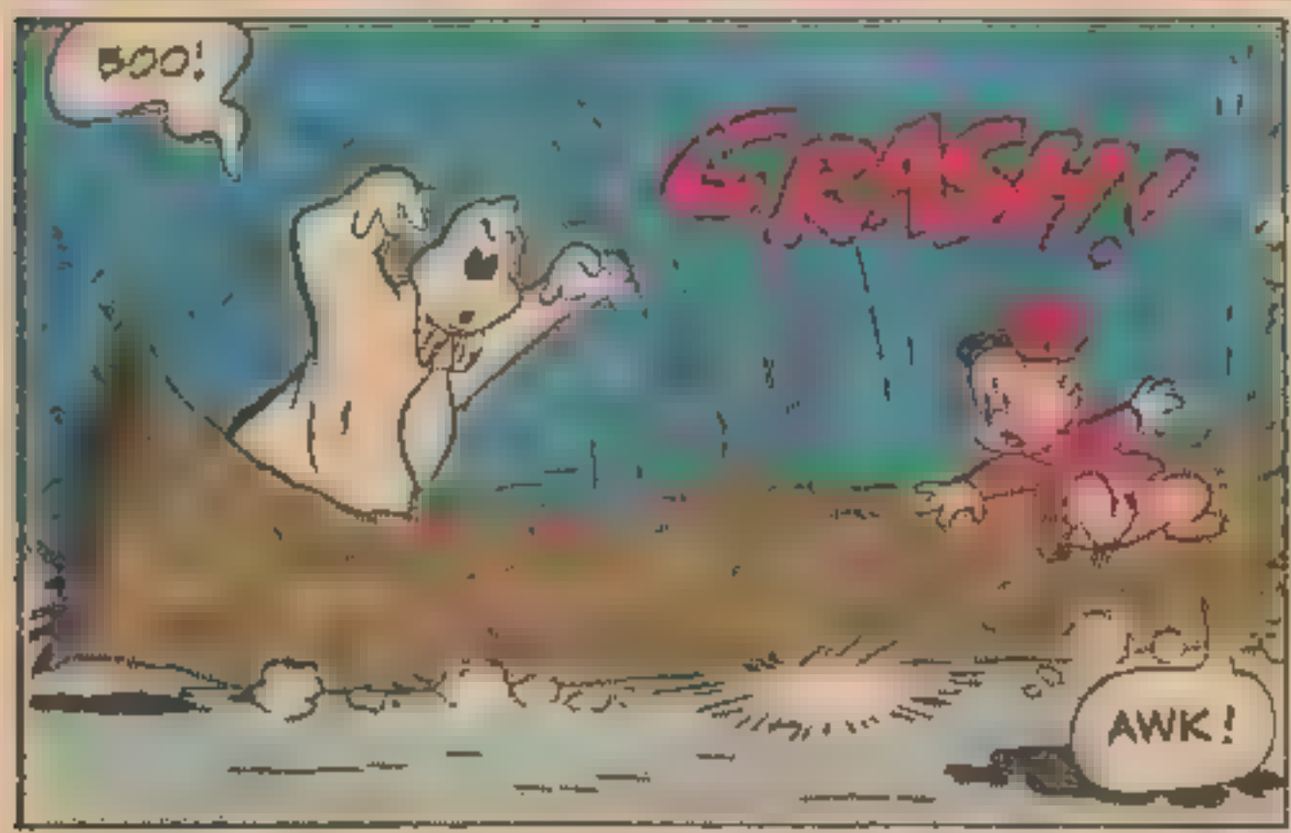

O-O-O-O-O-OH...
HEY! LISTEN HERE, Y-YOU! WHAT'S ALL THIS M-MOANING ABOUT, ANYWAY?

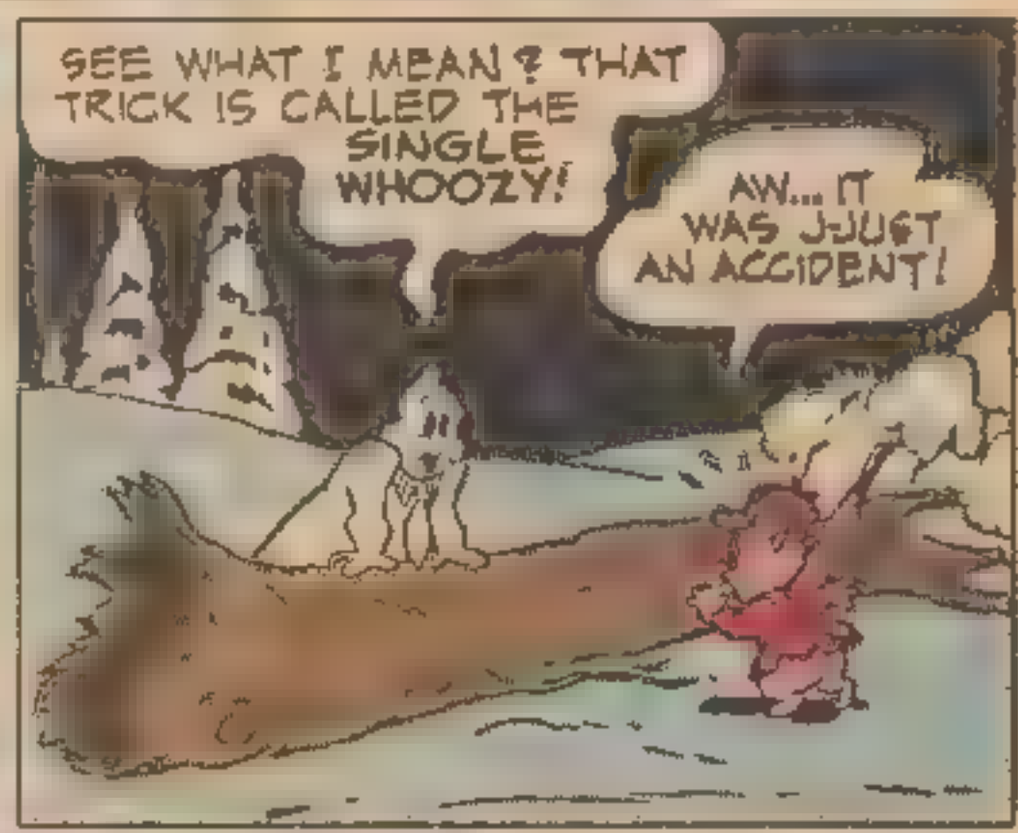
YOU'D MOAN, TOO, IF ALL YOU HAD BETWEEN YOU AND THE COLD WAS A THIN SEMI-TRANSPARENT SHEET!
!

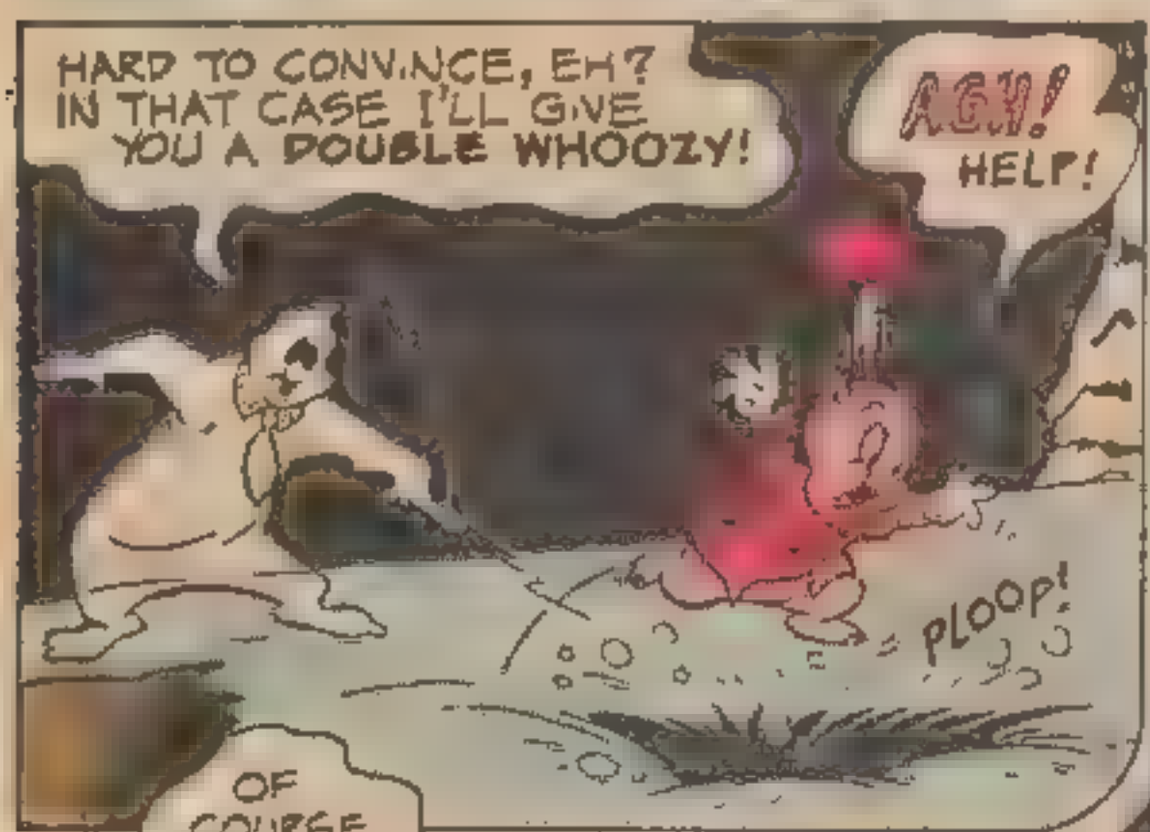

NOBODY GIVES A THOUGHT TO THE PROBLEMS OF US GHOSTS IN THE WINTERTIME...
KACHOO-O-O!
THINK OF IT! THE SAME THIN SHEETS- WINTER AND SUMMER!

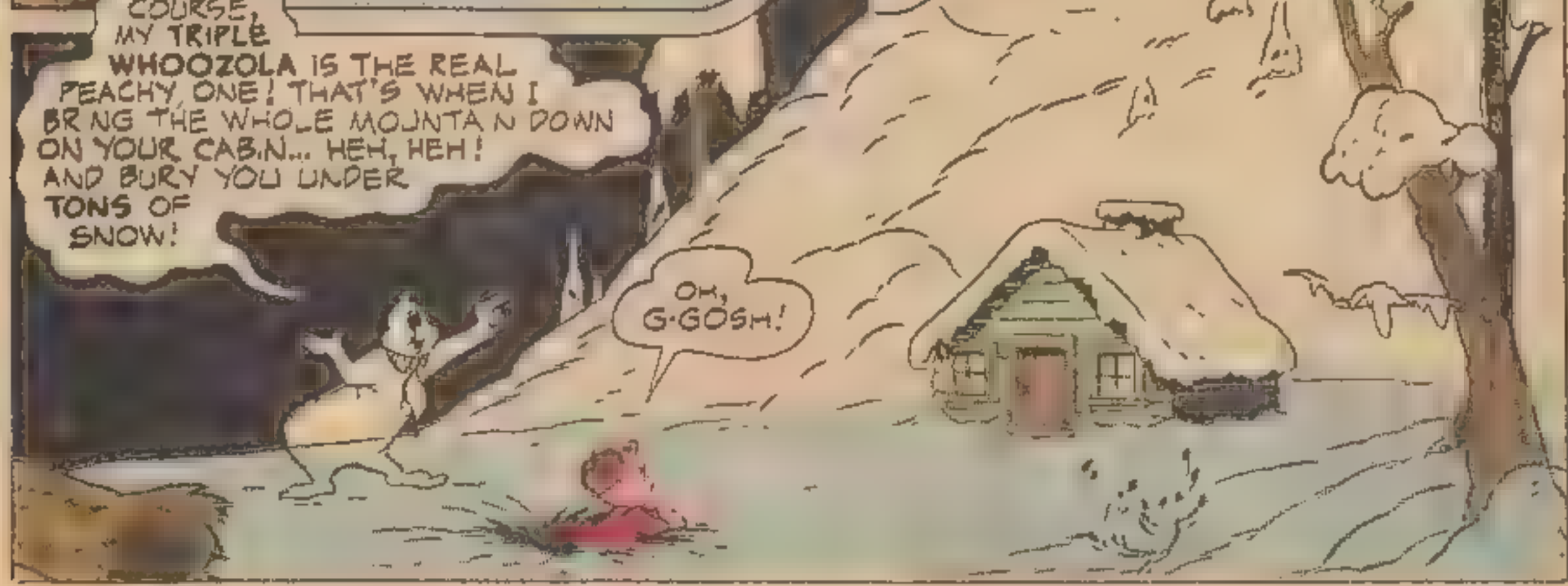

BE A PAL, TUBBY! TURN OFF YOUR LIGHT SO'S I CAN COME N AND WARM MY SEM.-NVSIBLE TOOTS.ES!
NOTHNG D-DO NG! IF YOU WANT TO GET N-WARM, G-GO HALNT SOMEPLACE ELSE!

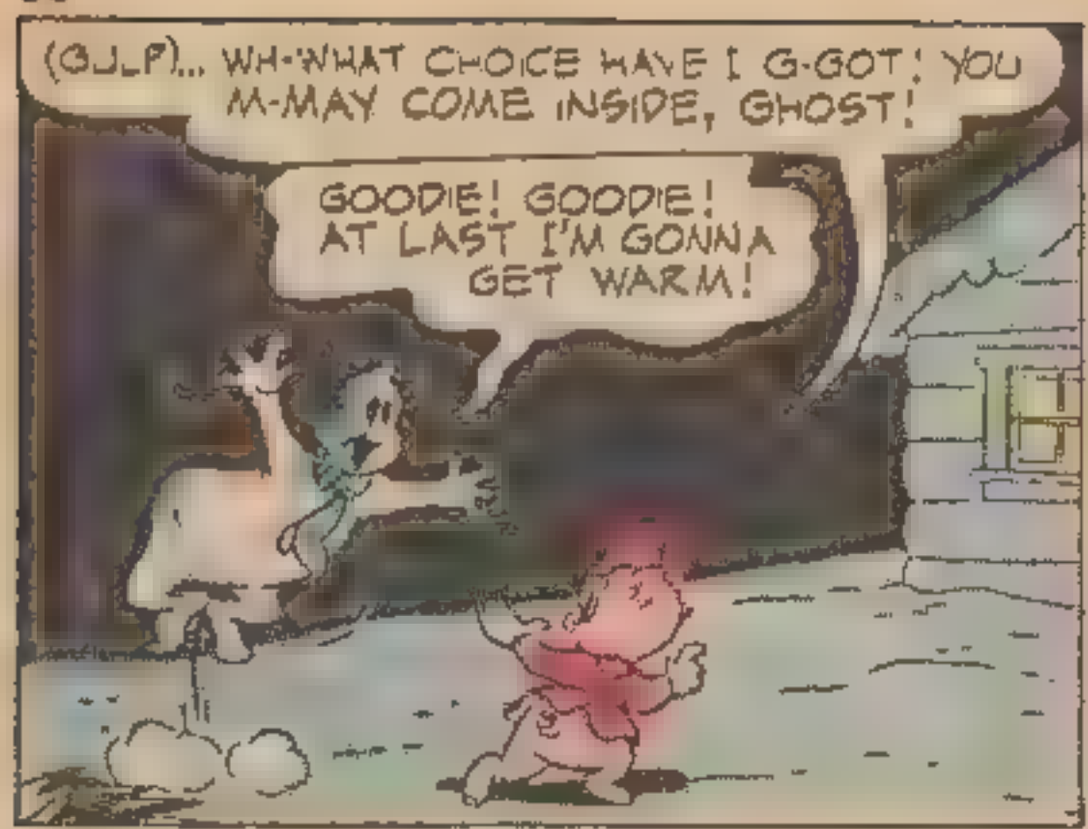

O-O-O-OH... I'LL MAKE SOMETHNG TERRIBLE HAPPEN IF YOU DON'T LET ME N!
PIFFLE! G-GO AHEAD! CLANK YOUR OLD CHAINS! SEE IF I C-CARE!

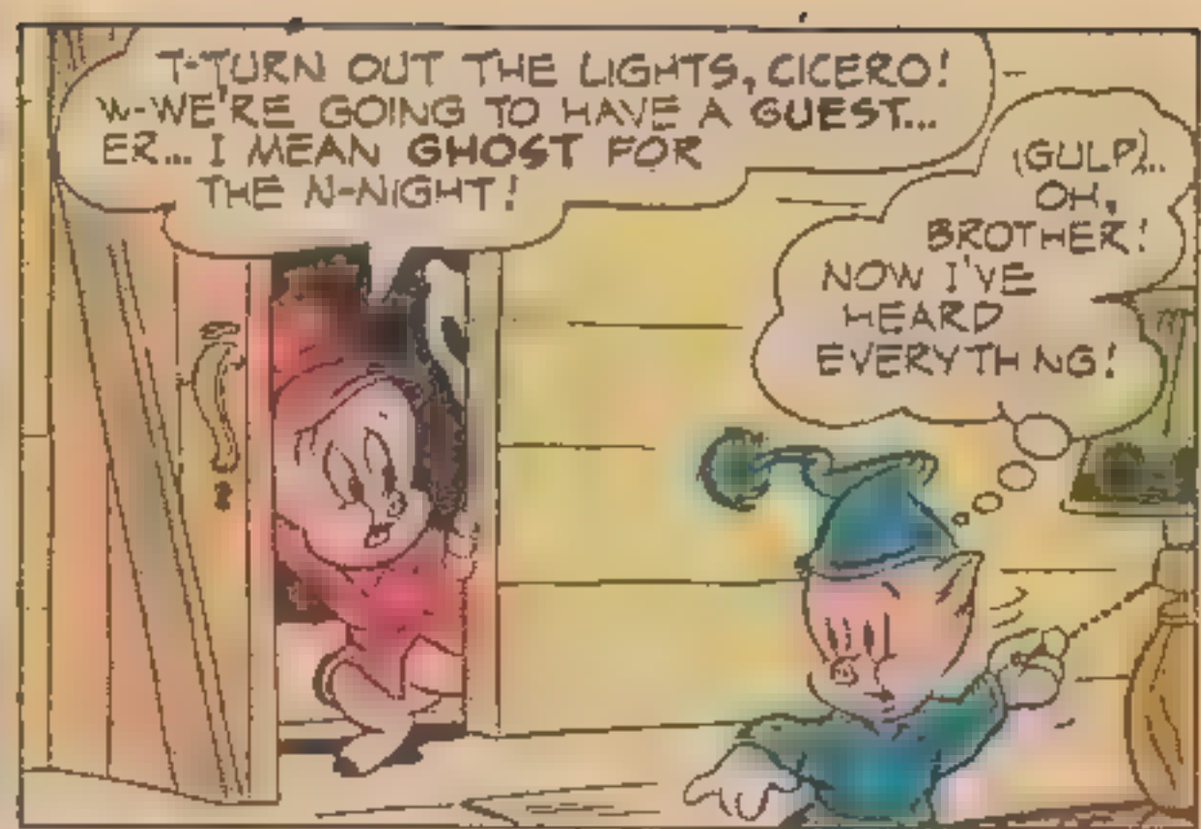

BOO!
GRASH!
AWK!

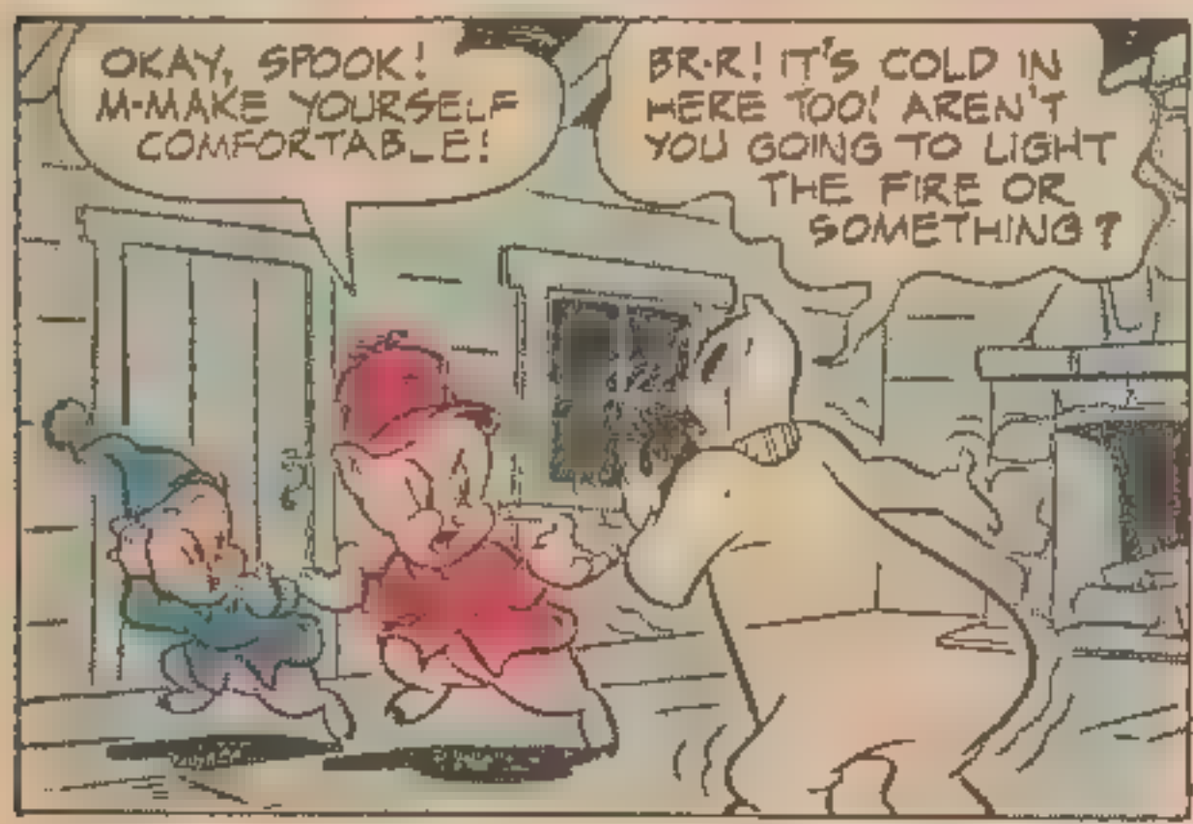

SEE WHAT I MEAN? THAT TRICK IS CALLED THE SINGLE WHOOZY!
AW... IT WAS J-JUST AN ACCIDENT!

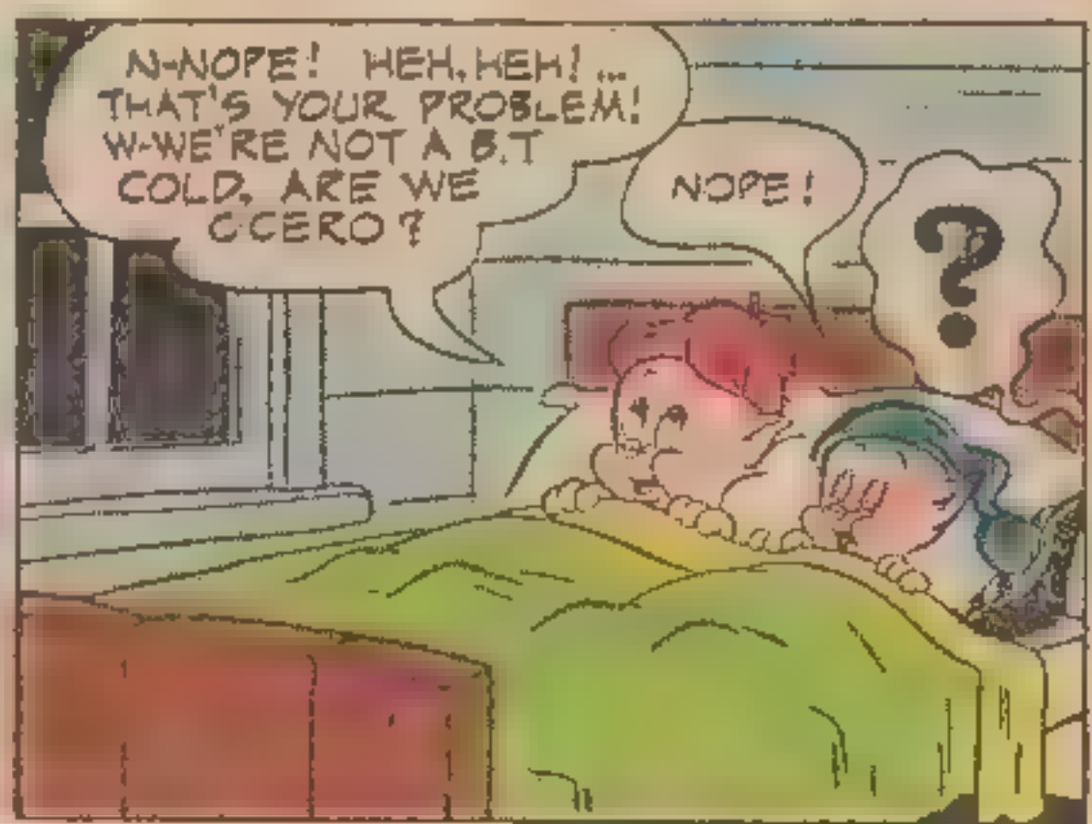

HARD TO CONVINCE, EH? IN THAT CASE I'LL GIVE YOU A DOUBLE WHOOZY!
AGH! HELP!
PLOOP!

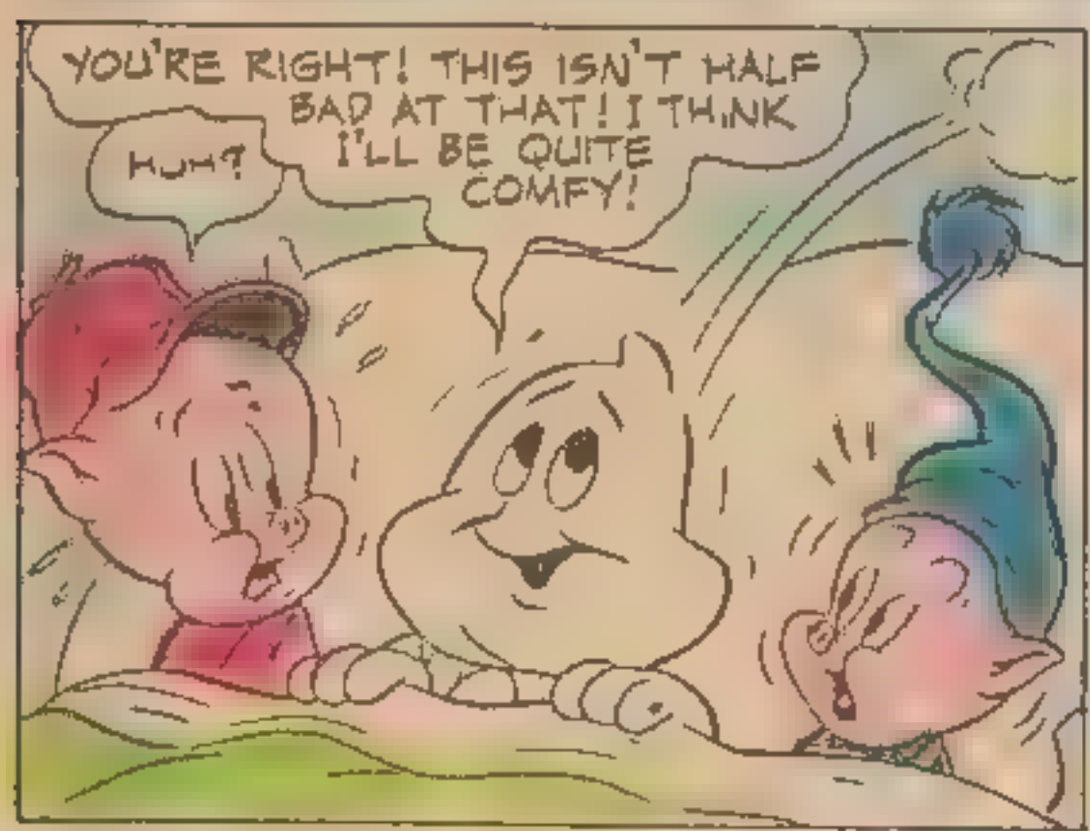

OF COURSE, MY TRIPLE WHOOZOLA IS THE REAL PEACHY ONE! THAT'S WHEN I BRNG THE WHOLE MOJNTA N DOWN ON YOUR CABN... HEH, HEH! AND BURY YOU UNDER TONS OF SNOW!
OH, G-GOSH!

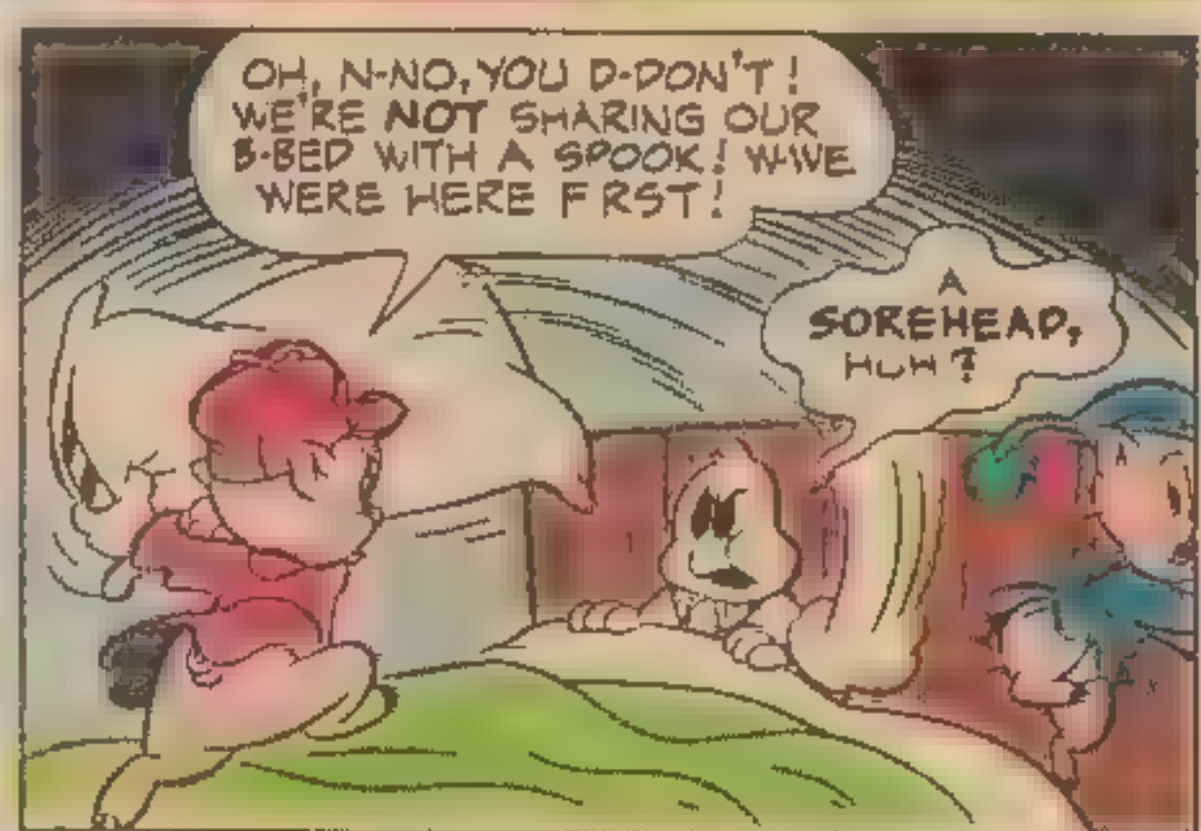

(GULP)... WH-WHAT CHOICE HAVE I G-GOT! YOU M-MAY COME INSIDE, GHOST!
GOODIE! GOODIE! AT LAST I'M GONNA GET WARM!

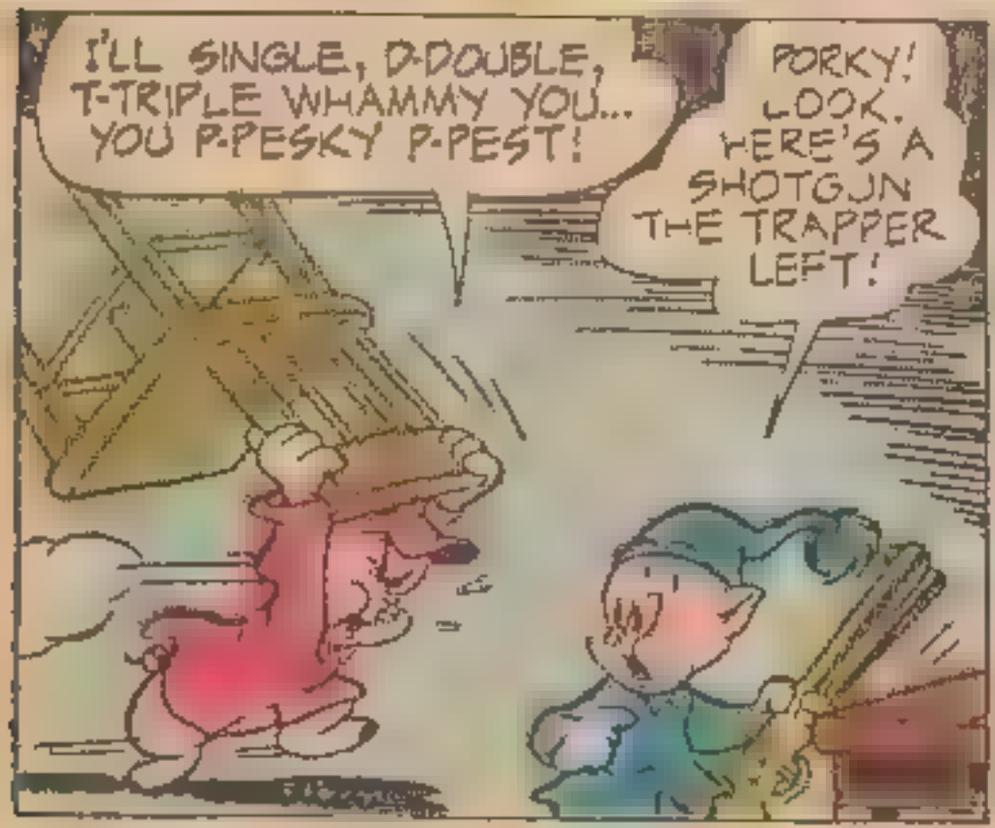

T-TURN OUT THE LIGHTS, CICERO! W-WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A GUEST... ER... I MEAN GHOST FOR THE N-NIGHT!
(GULP)... OH, BROTHER! NOW I'VE HEARD EVERYTHING!

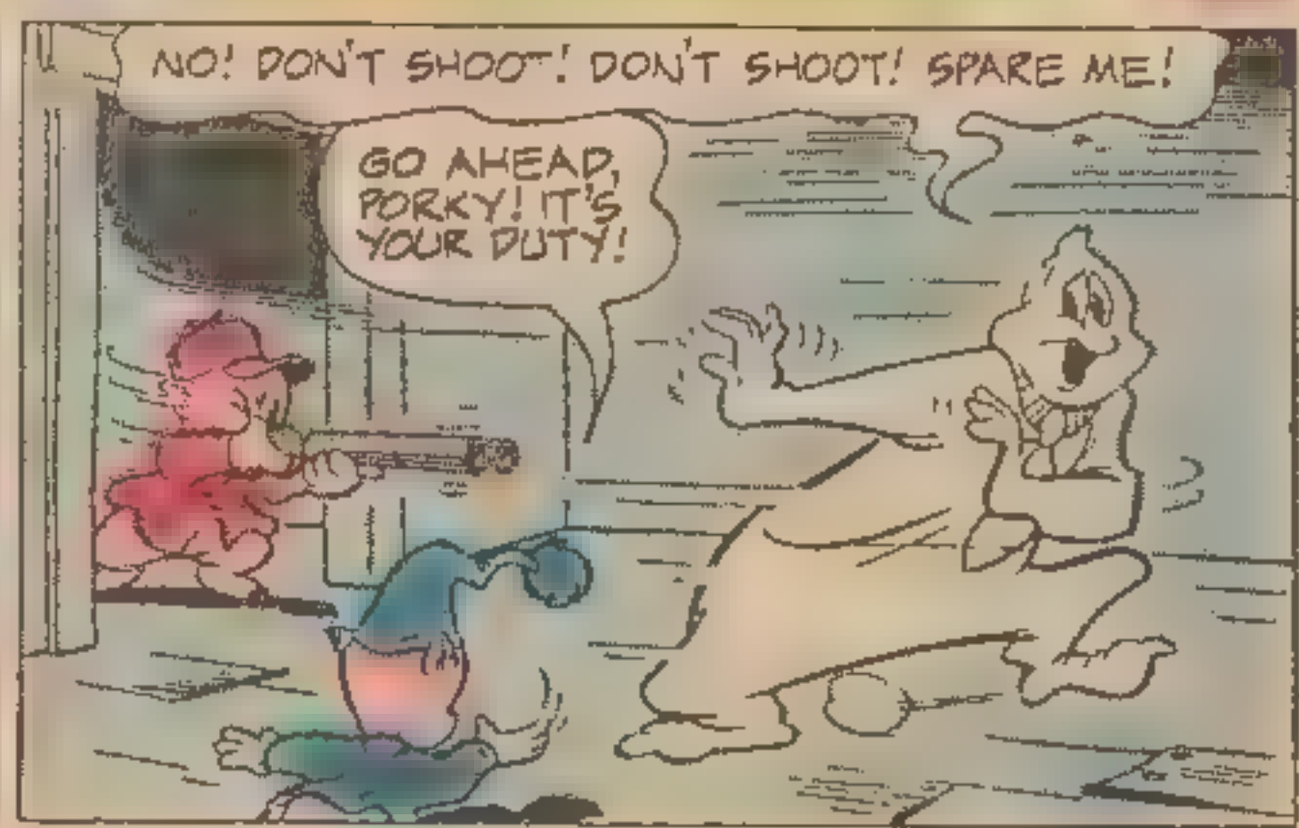

OKAY, SPOOK! M-MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE!
BR-R! IT'S COLD IN HERE TOO! AREN'T YOU GOING TO LIGHT THE FIRE OR SOMETHING?

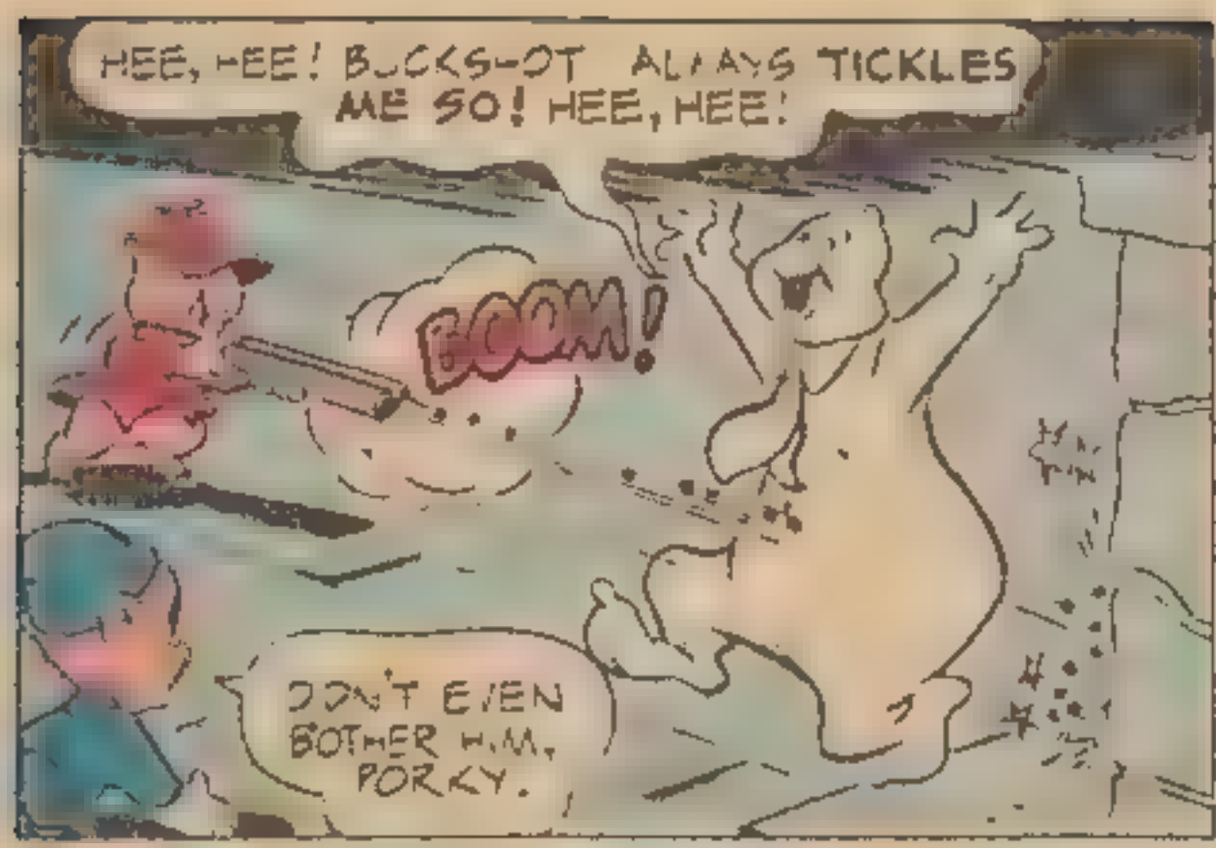

N-NOPE! HEH, HEH!... THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM! W-WE'RE NOT A B.T COLD, ARE WE CICERO?
NOPE!
?

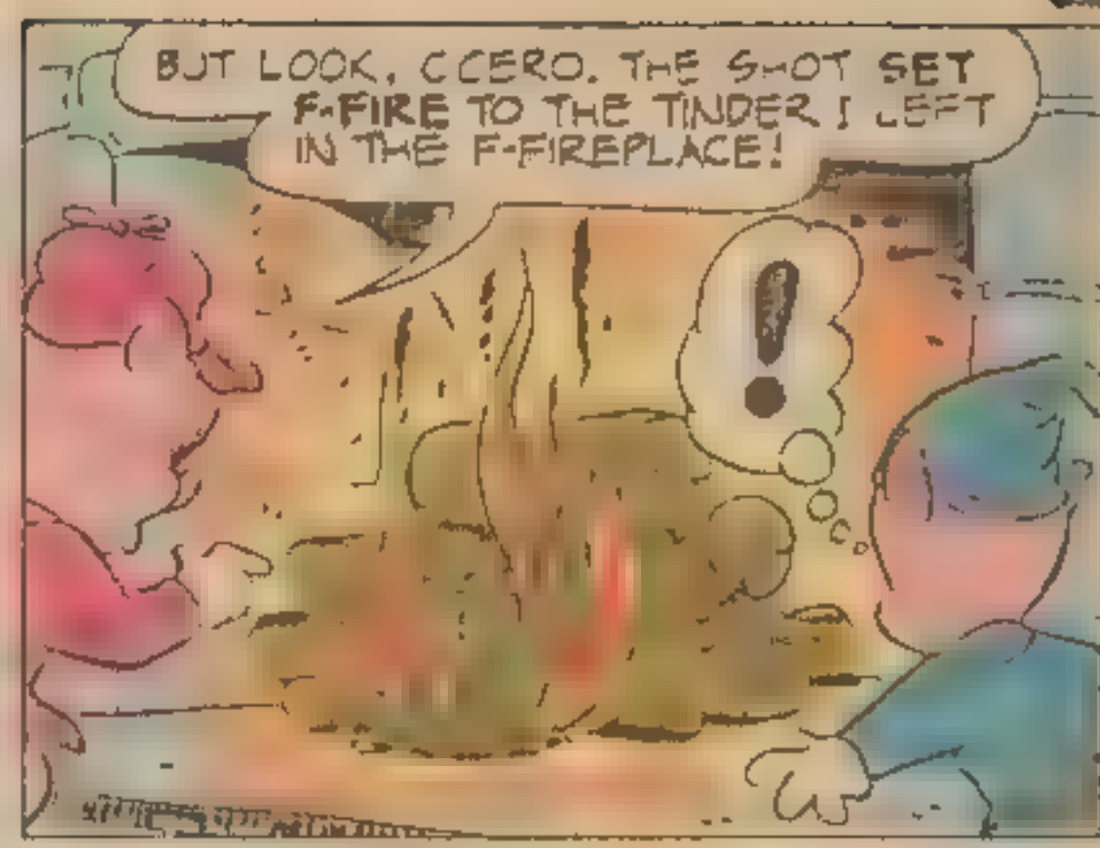

YOU'RE RIGHT! THIS ISN'T HALF BAD AT THAT! I THINK I'LL BE QUITE COMFY!
HUH?


OH, N-NO, YOU D-DON'T! WE'RE NOT SHARING OUR B-BED WITH A SPOOK! W-WE WERE HERE FIRST!
A SOREHEAD, HUH?


I'LL SINGLE, D-DOUBLE, T-TRIPLE WHAMMY YOU... YOU P-PESKY P-PEST!
PORKY! LOOK. HERE'S A SHOTGUN THE TRAPPER LEFT!

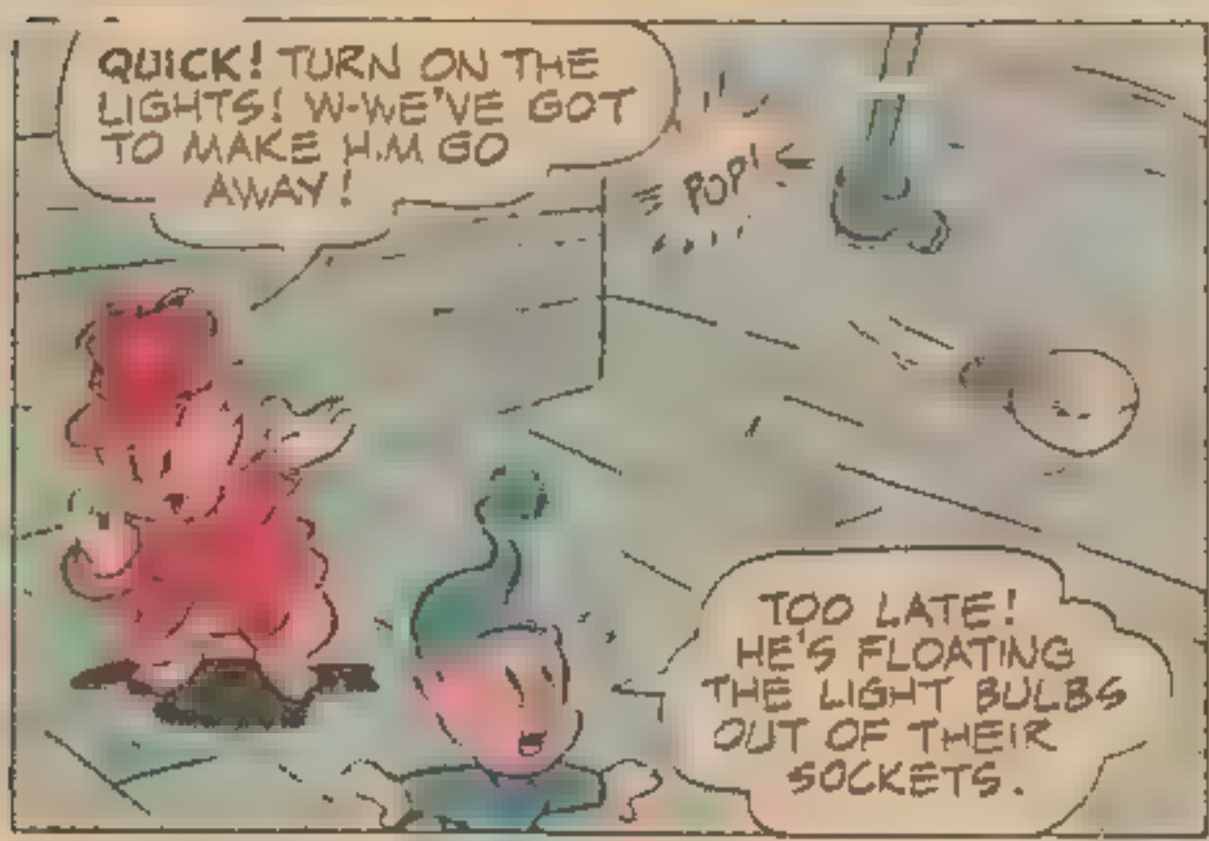

NO! DON'T SHOOT! DON'T SHOOT! SPARE ME!
GO AHEAD, PORKY! IT'S YOUR DUTY!

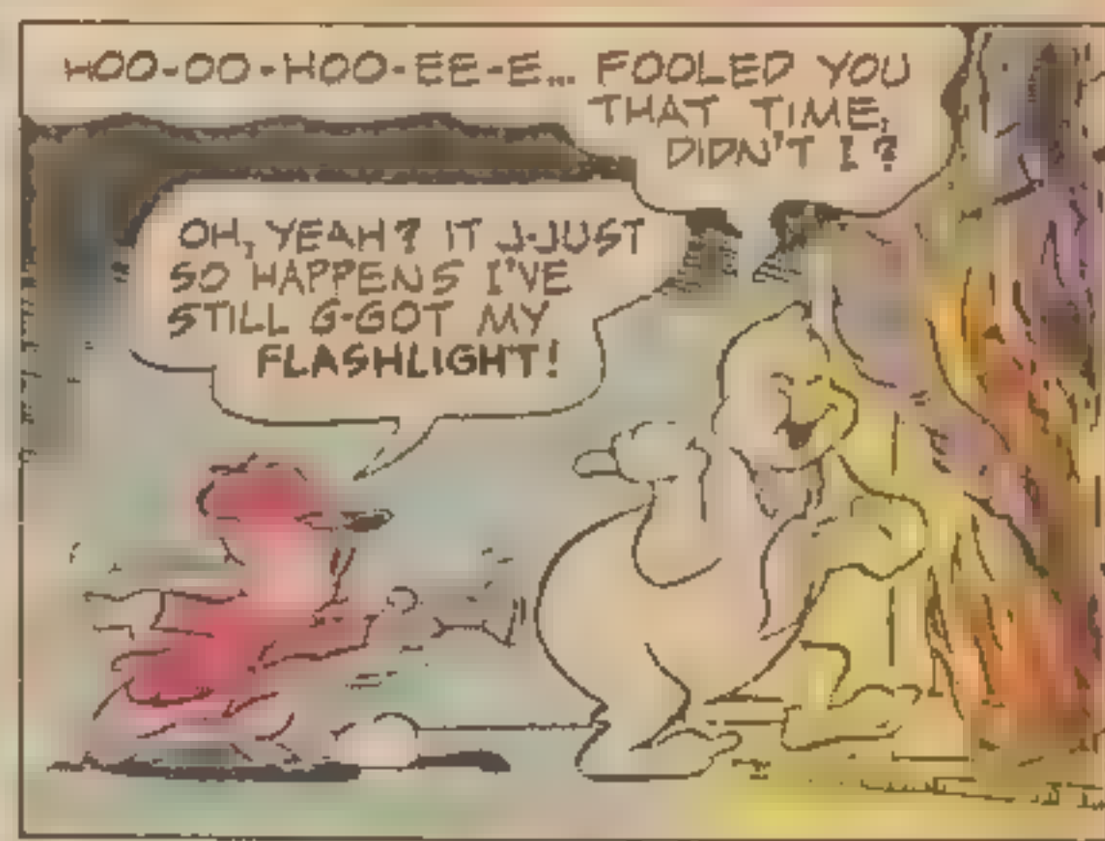

HEE, HEE! BUCKSHOT ALWAYS TICKLES ME SO! HEE, HEE!
BOOM!
DON'T EVEN BOTHER HIM, PORKY.

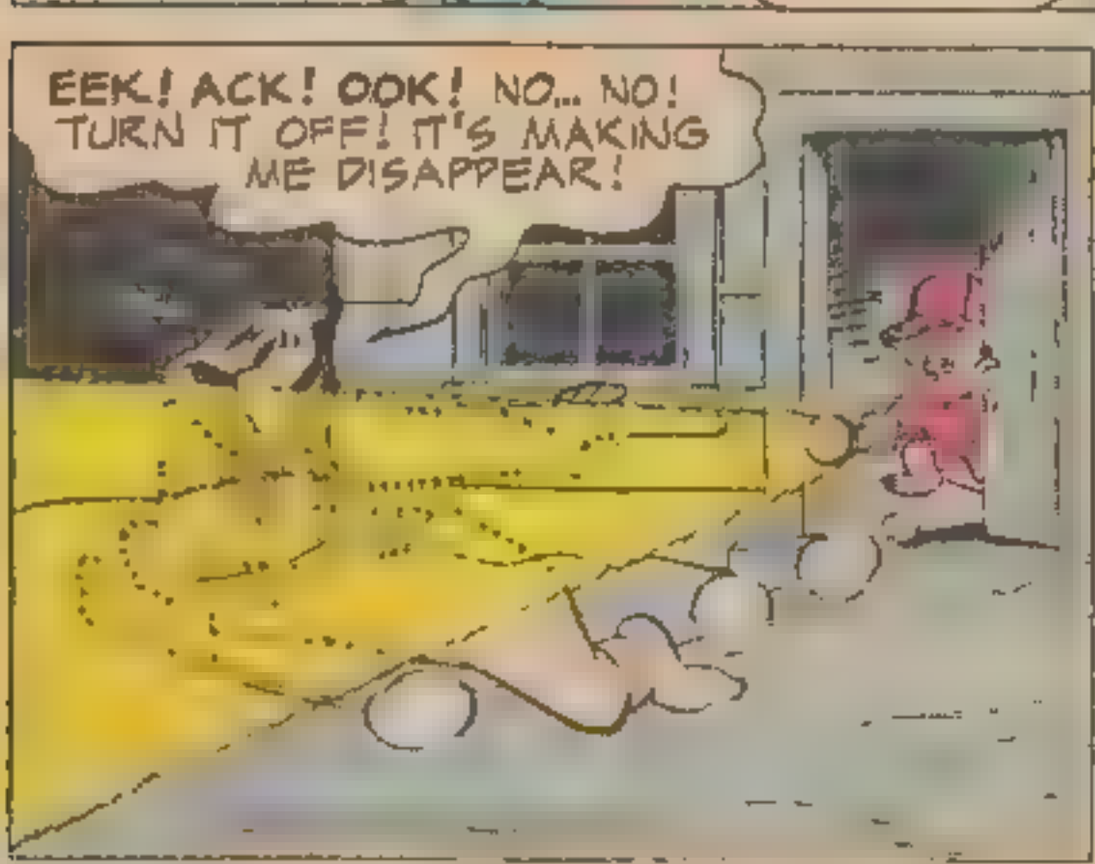

BUT LOOK, CICERO. THE SHOT SET F-FIRE TO THE TINDER I LEFT IN THE F-FIREPLACE!
!

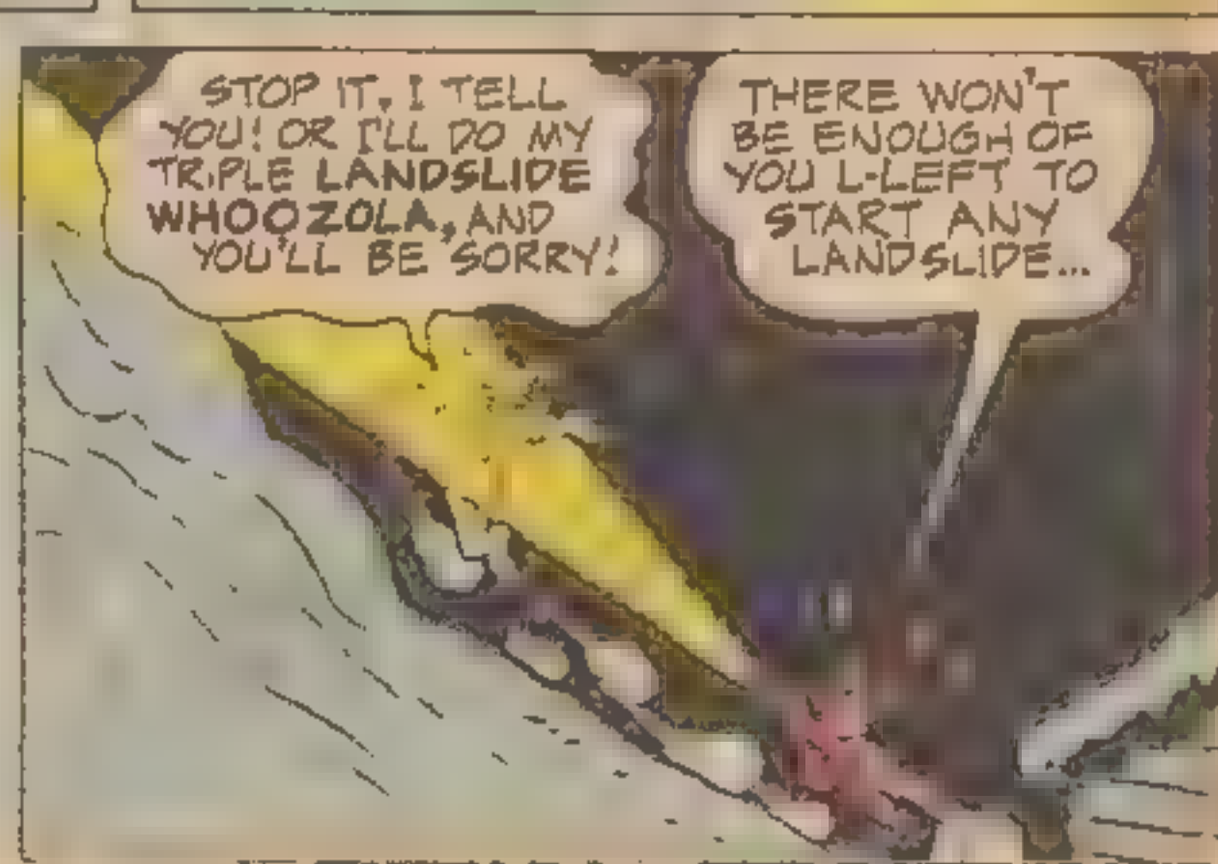
WHEE-E-E! A FIRE AT LAST! LET'S MAKE IT BIG... BIG... BIG!
HEY! S-STOP IT! STOP F-FLOATING THE F-FURNITURE

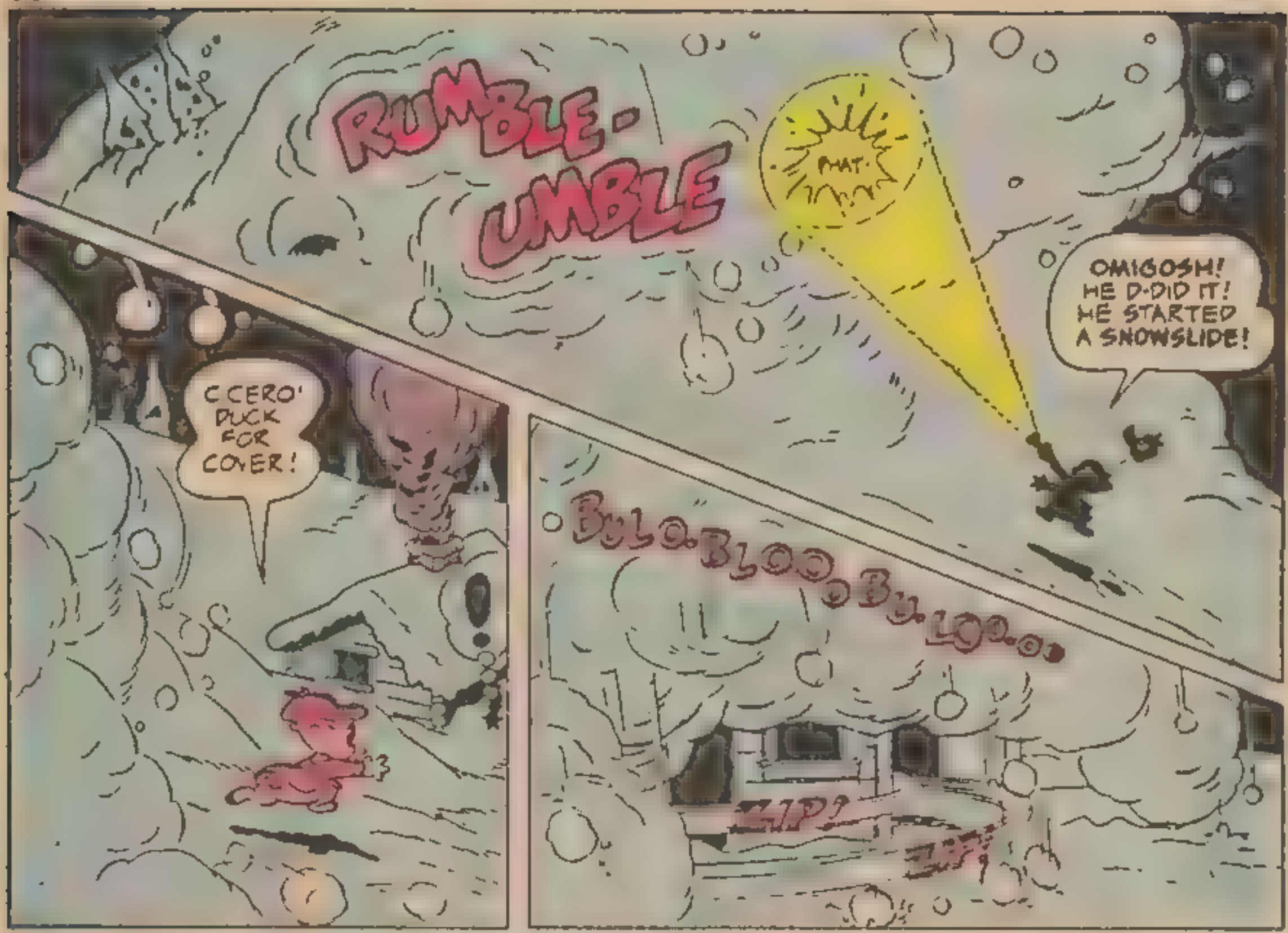
WOO-OOEE-EE! FLAMES... FLAMES! ALL US GHOSTS, GOBLINS 'N' WITCHES... WE LOVE 'EM... LOVE 'EM!
CICERO! H-HE'LL SET THE WHOLE PLACE ON FIRE!

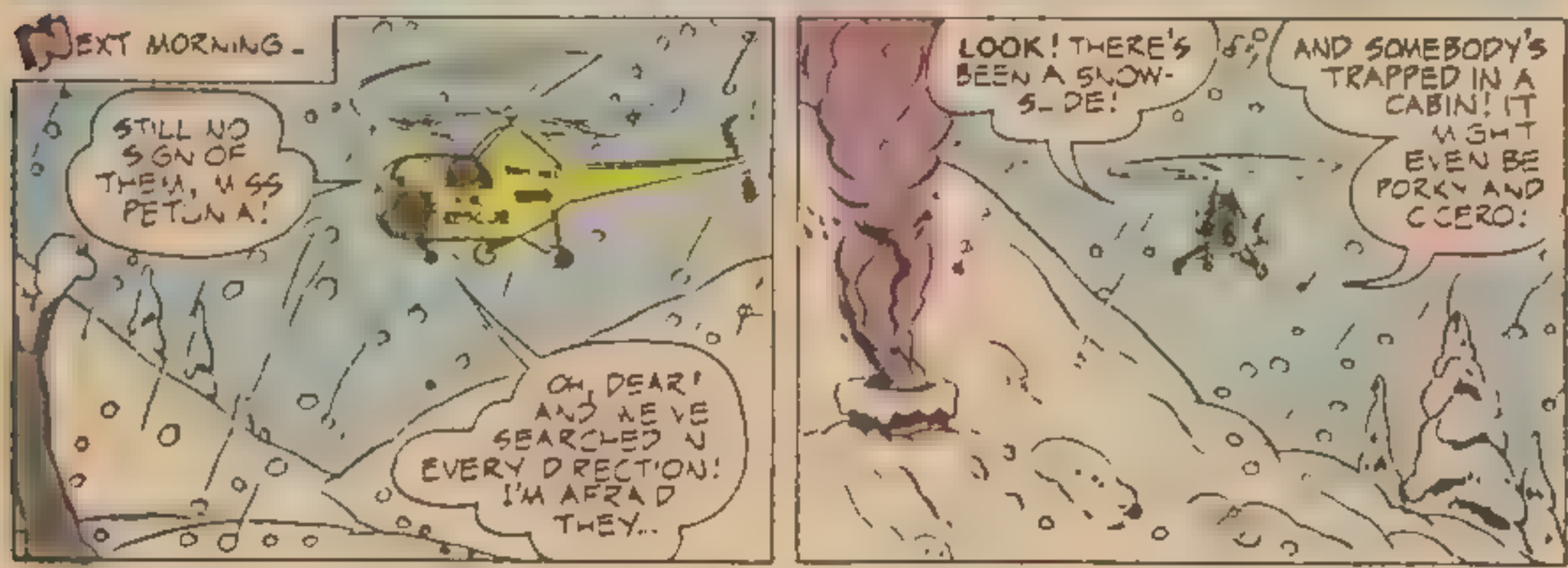

QUICK! TURN ON THE LIGHTS! W-WE'VE GOT TO MAKE H.M GO AWAY!
POP!
TOO LATE! HE'S FLOATING THE LIGHT BULBS OUT OF THEIR SOCKETS.

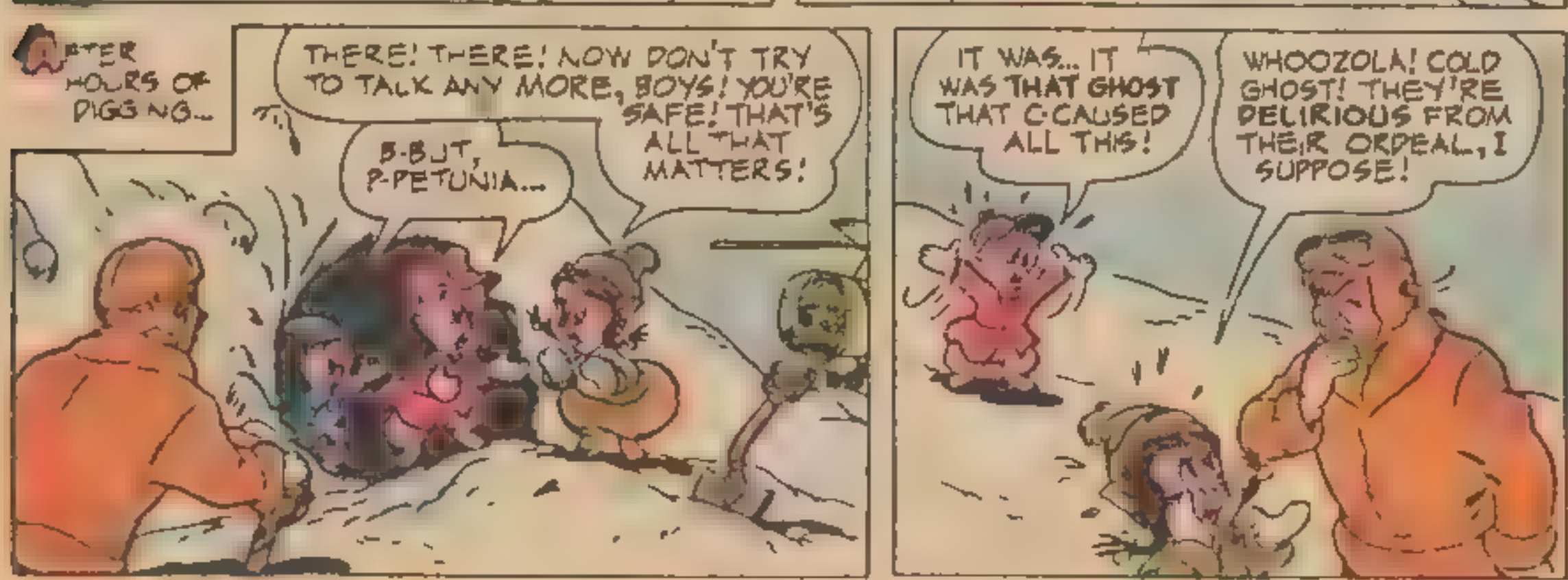

HOO-OO-HOO-EE-E... FOOLED YOU THAT TIME, DIDN'T I?
OH, YEAH? IT J-JUST SO HAPPENS I'VE STILL G-GOT MY FLASHLIGHT!

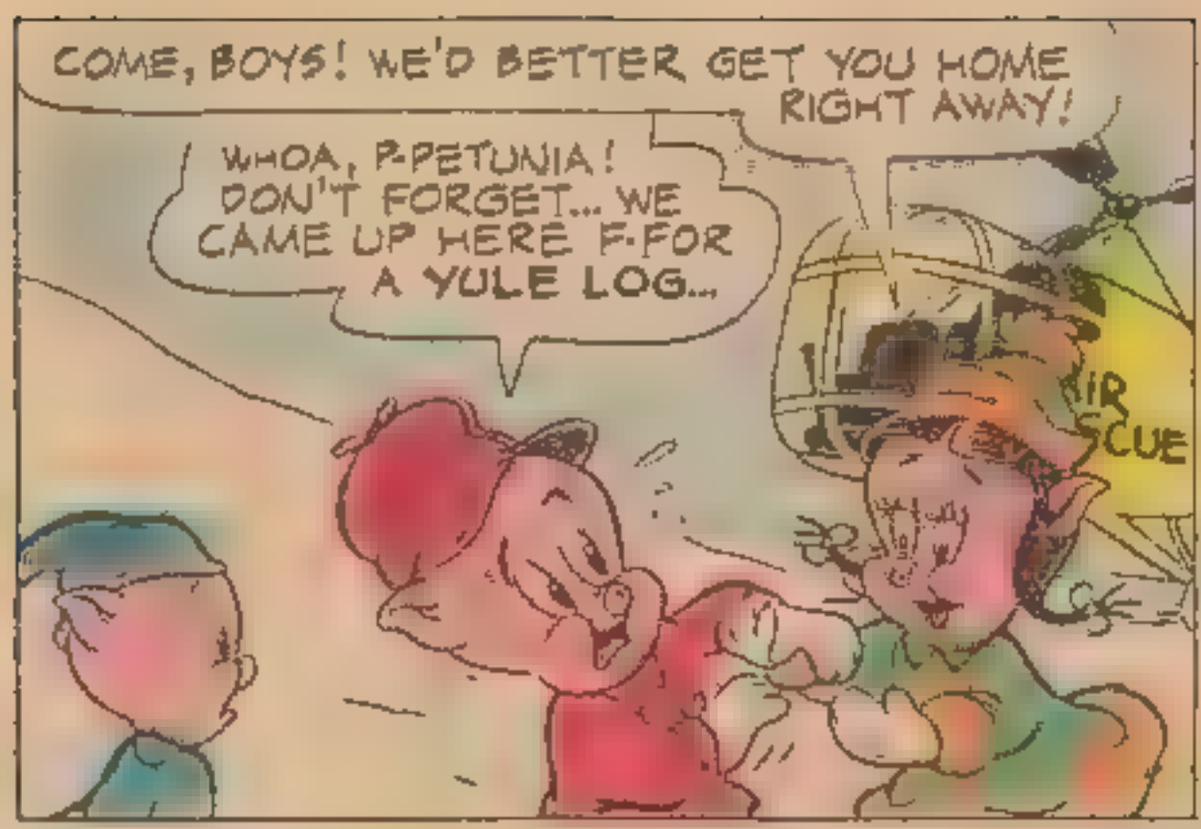

EEK! ACK! OOK! NO... NO! TURN IT OFF! IT'S MAKING ME DISAPPEAR!

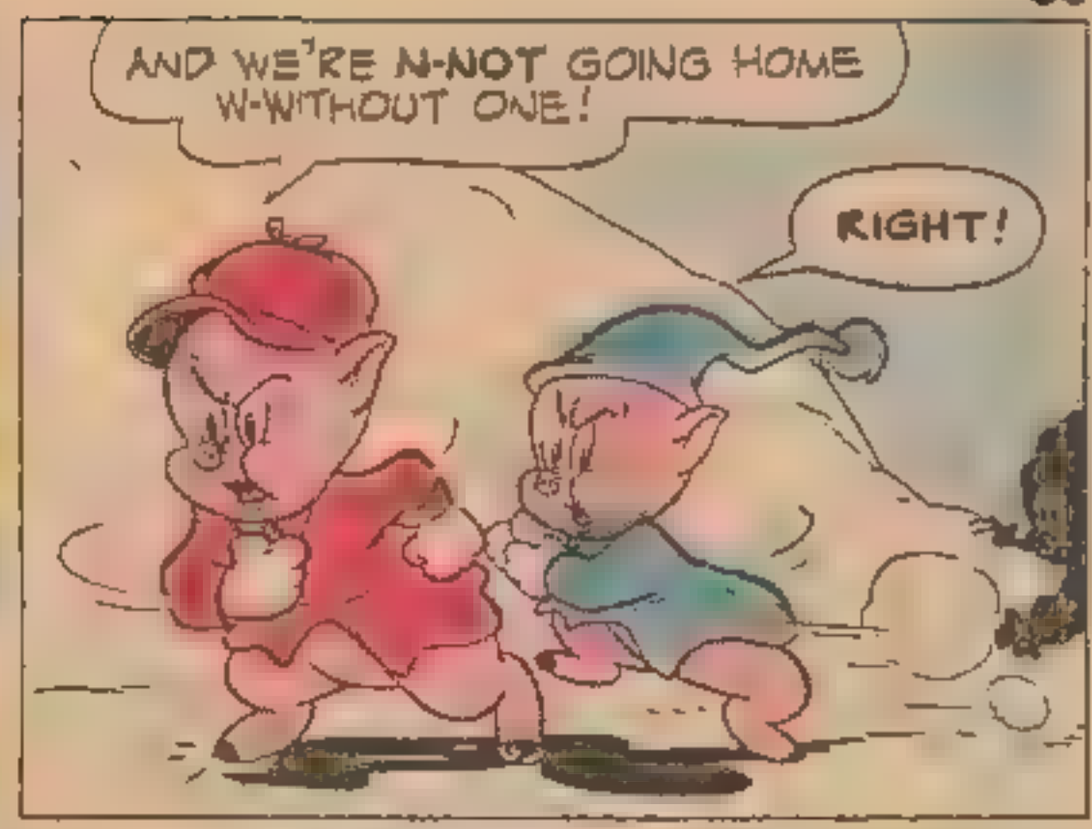

STOP IT, I TELL YOU! OR I'LL DO MY TRIPLE LANDSLIDE WHOOZOLA, AND YOU'LL BE SORRY!
THERE WON'T BE ENOUGH OF YOU L-LEFT TO START ANY LANDSLIDE...

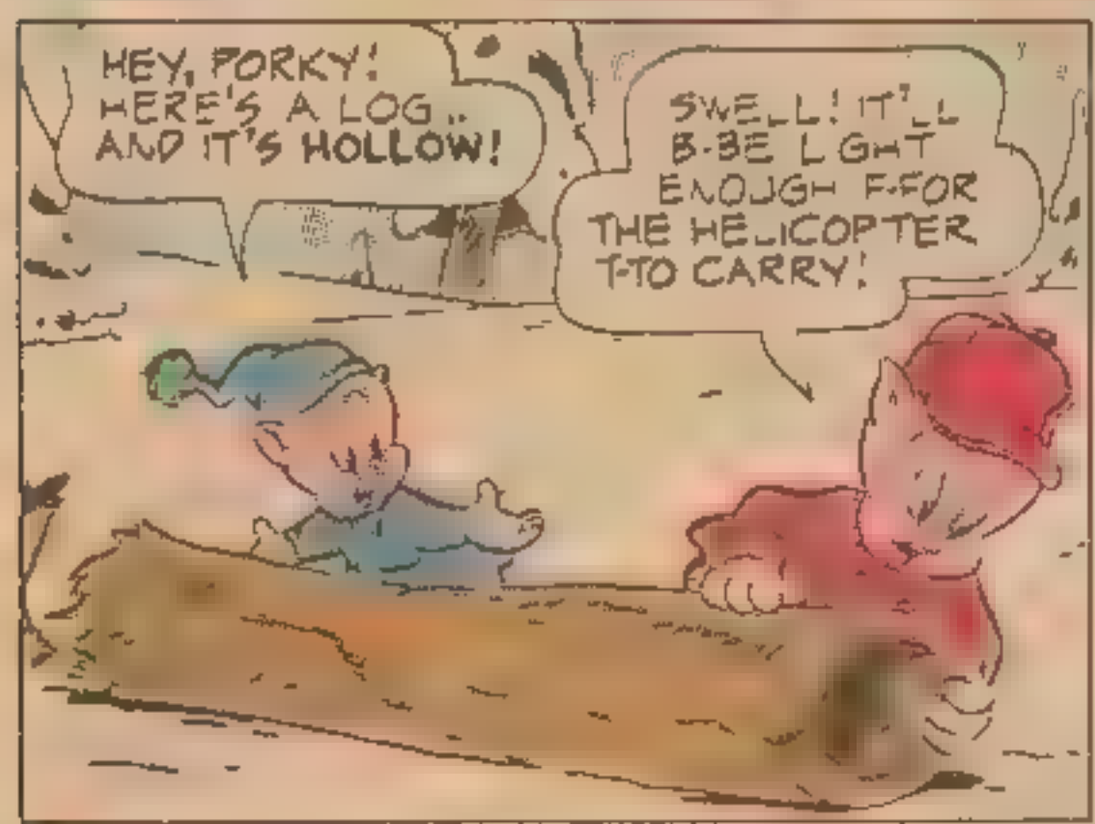

RUMBLE-UMBLE
PHAT-
OMIGOSH! HE D-DID IT! HE STARTED A SNOWSLIDE!
C CERO' DUCK FOR COVER!
!
BUL-BLOO-BUL-LOO...
ZIP!

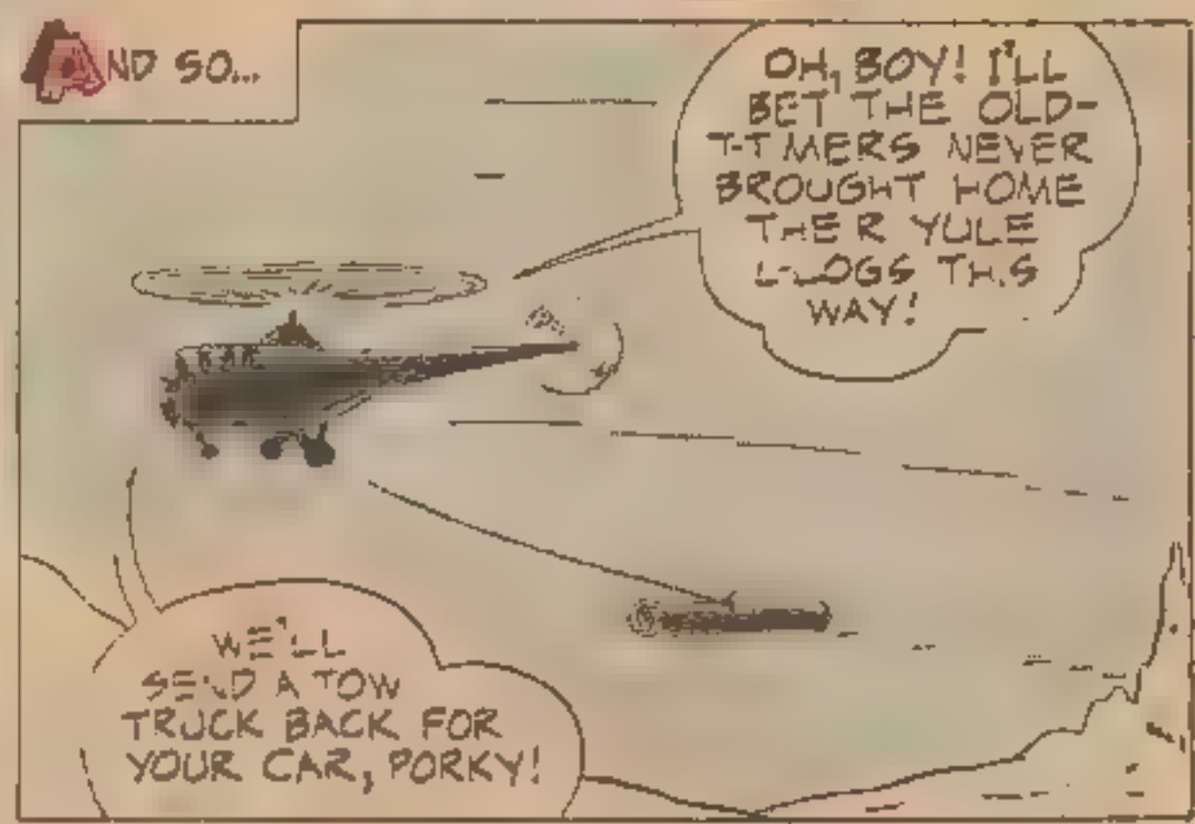

NEXT MORNING -
STILL NO SIGN OF THEM, MISS PETUNIA!
OH, DEAR! AND WE'VE SEARCHED IN EVERY DIRECTION! I'M AFRAID THEY...
LOOK! THERE'S BEEN A SNOW-SLIDE!
AND SOMEBODY'S TRAPPED IN A CABIN! IT MIGHT EVEN BE PORKY AND C CERO!

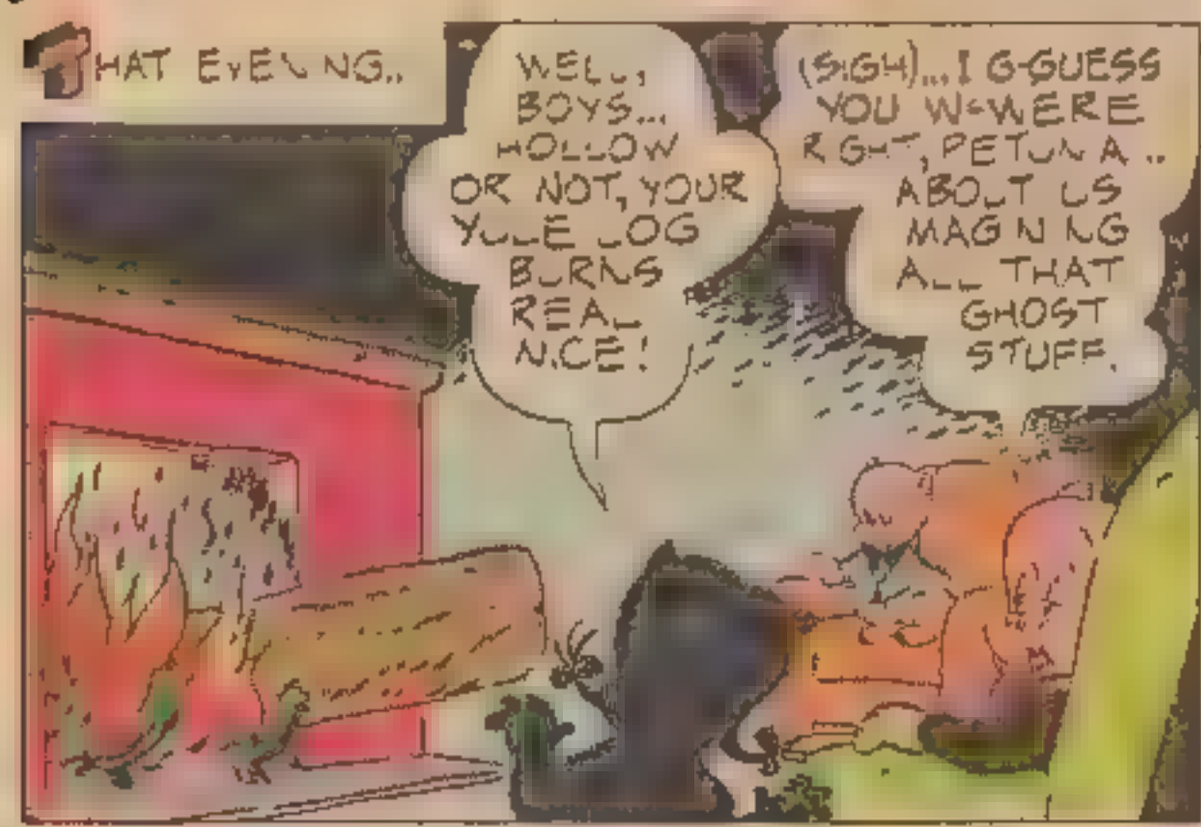

AFTER HOURS OF DIGGING...
THERE! THERE! NOW DON'T TRY TO TALK ANY MORE, BOYS! YOU'RE SAFE! THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS!
B-BUT, P-PETUNIA...
IT WAS... IT WAS THAT GHOST THAT C-CAUSED ALL THIS!
WHOOZOLA! COLD GHOST! THEY'RE DELIRIOUS FROM THEIR ORDEAL, I SUPPOSE!

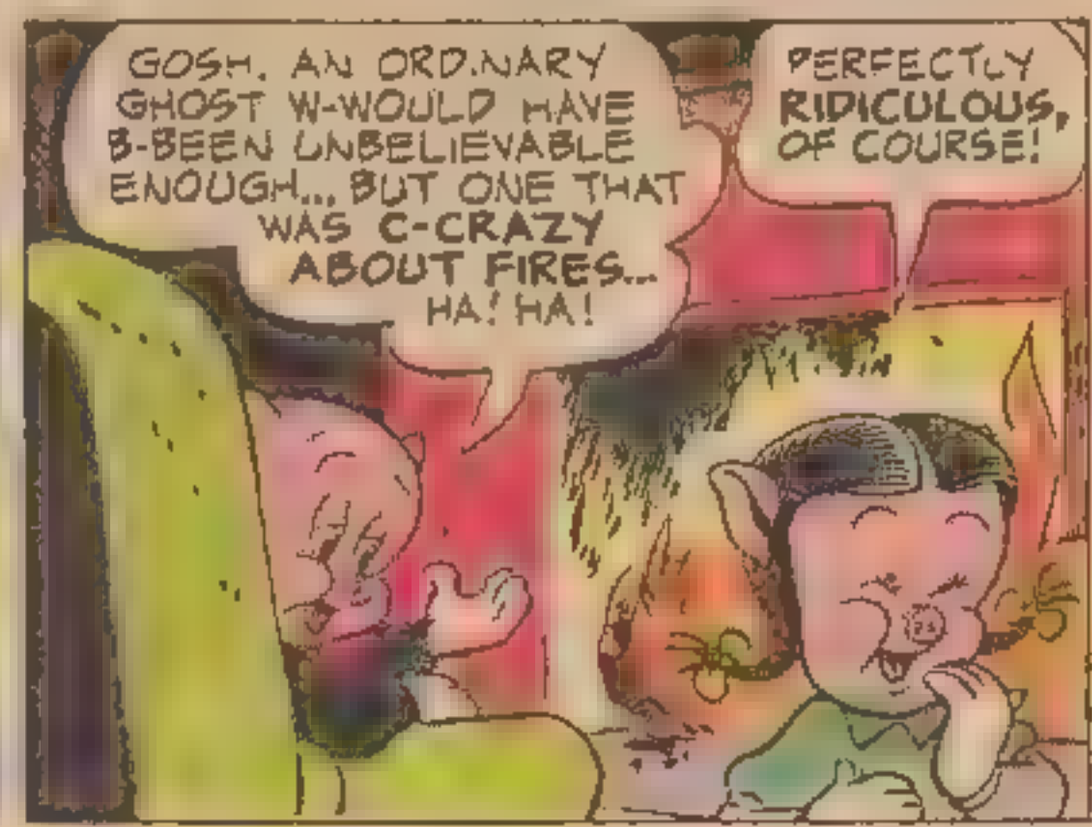

COME, BOYS! WE'D BETTER GET YOU HOME RIGHT AWAY!
WHOA, P-PETUNIA! DON'T FORGET... WE CAME UP HERE F-FOR A YULE LOG...

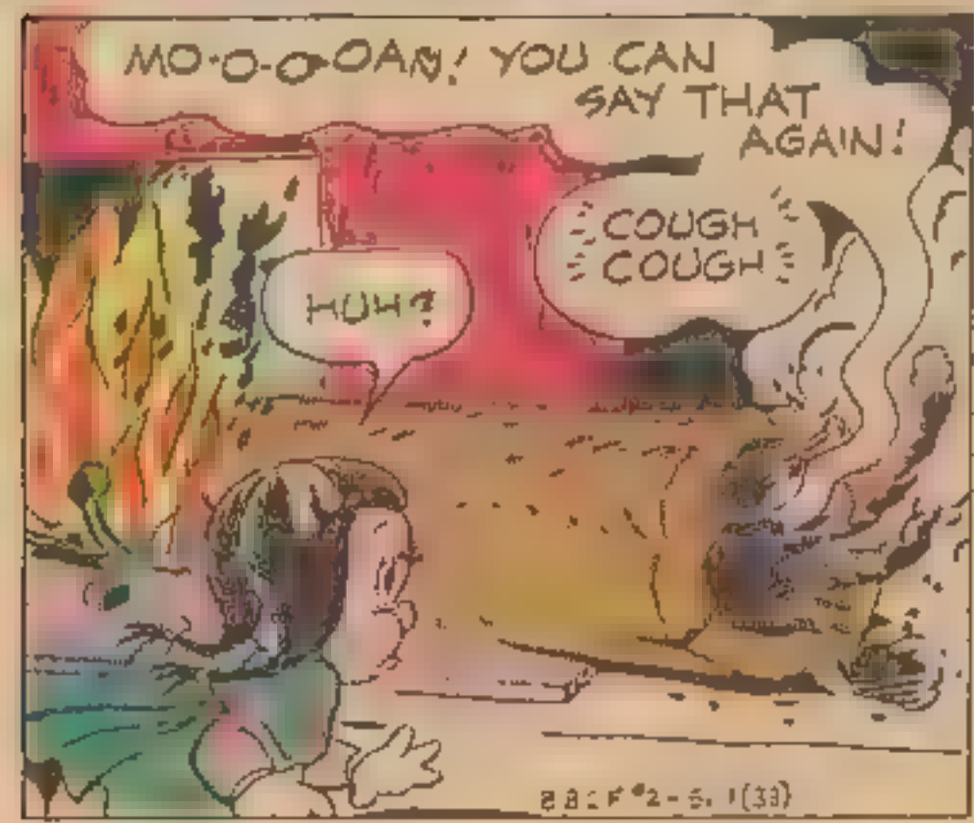

AND WE'RE N-NOT GOING HOME W-WITHOUT ONE!
RIGHT!

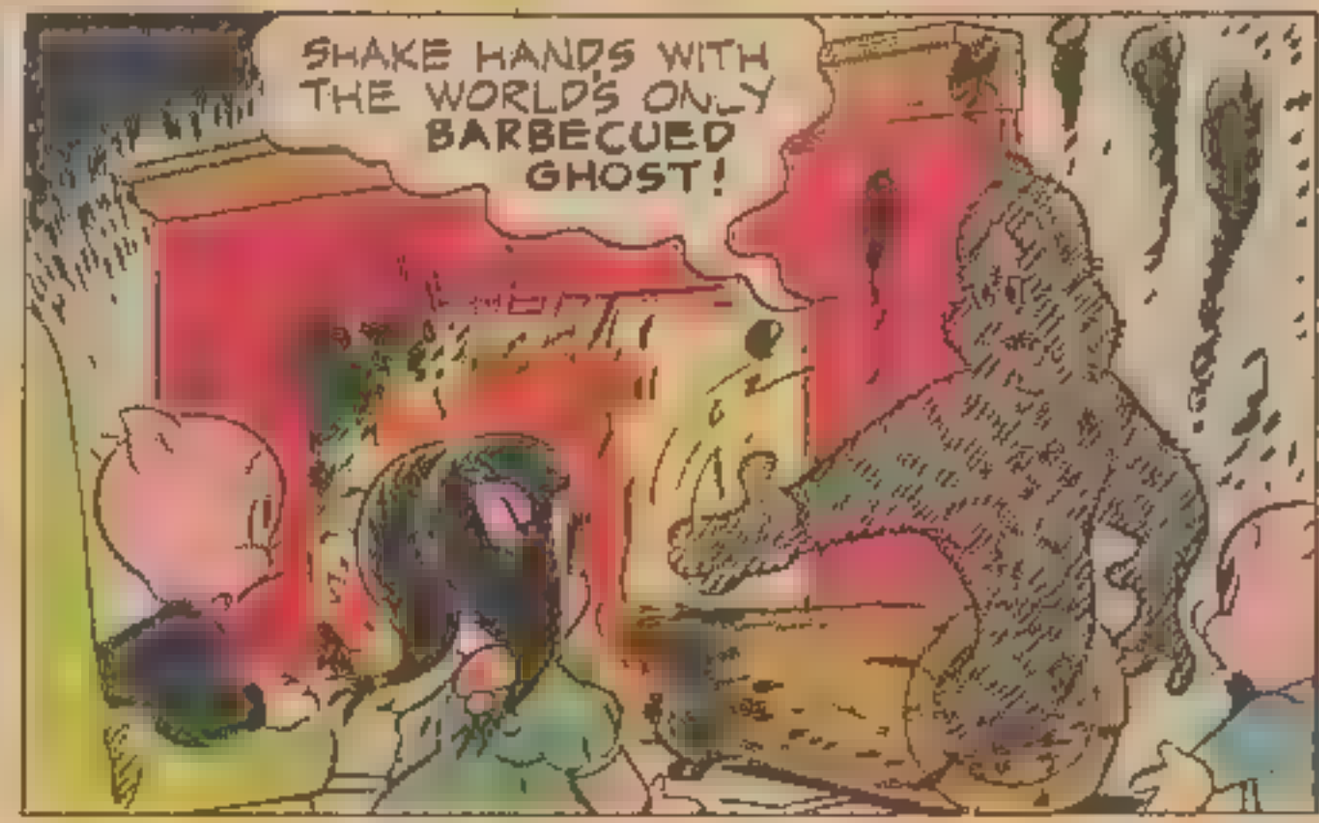

HEY, PORKY! HERE'S A LOG.. AND IT'S HOLLOW!
SWELL! IT'LL B-BE LIGHT ENOUGH F-FOR THE HELICOPTER T-TO CARRY!

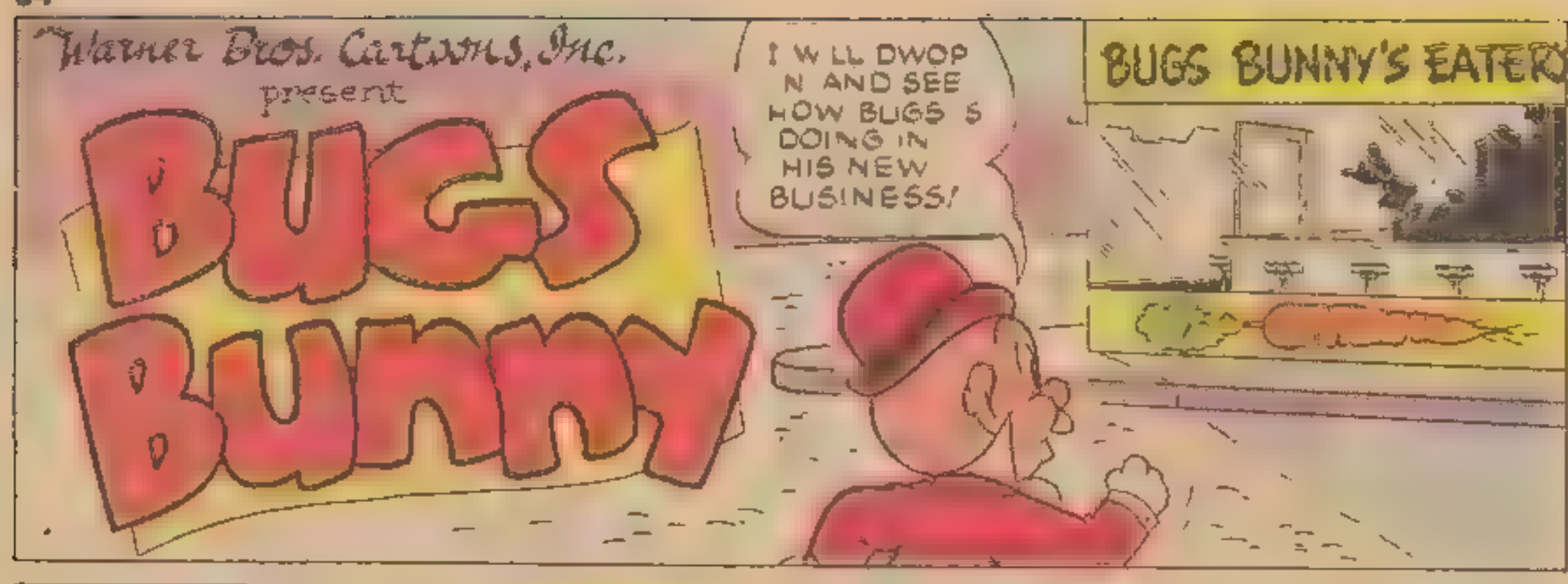

AND SO...
OH, BOY! I'LL BET THE OLD-T-TIMERS NEVER BROUGHT HOME THEIR YULE LOGS THIS WAY!
WE'LL SEND A TOW TRUCK BACK FOR YOUR CAR, PORKY!

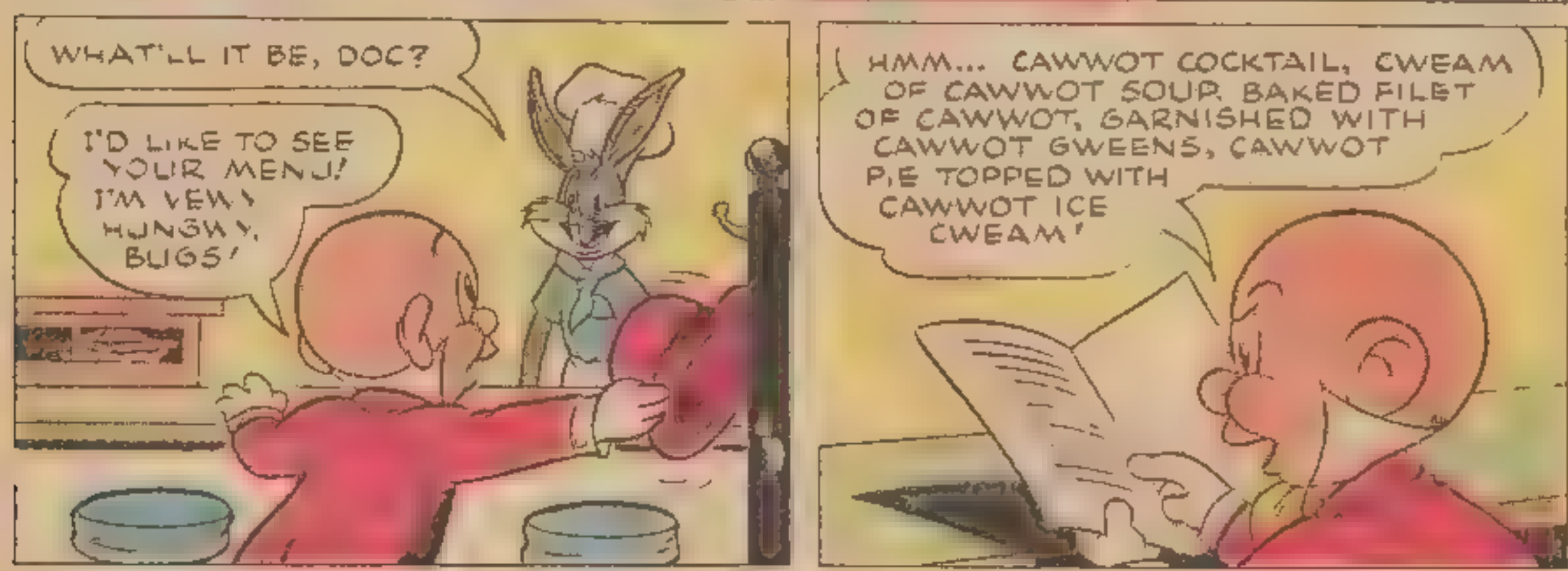

THAT EVENING..
WELL, BOYS... HOLLOW OR NOT, YOUR YULE LOG BURNS REAL NICE!
(SIGH)... I G-GUESS YOU W-WERE RIGHT, PETUNIA.. ABOUT US MAGINING ALL THAT GHOST STUFF.

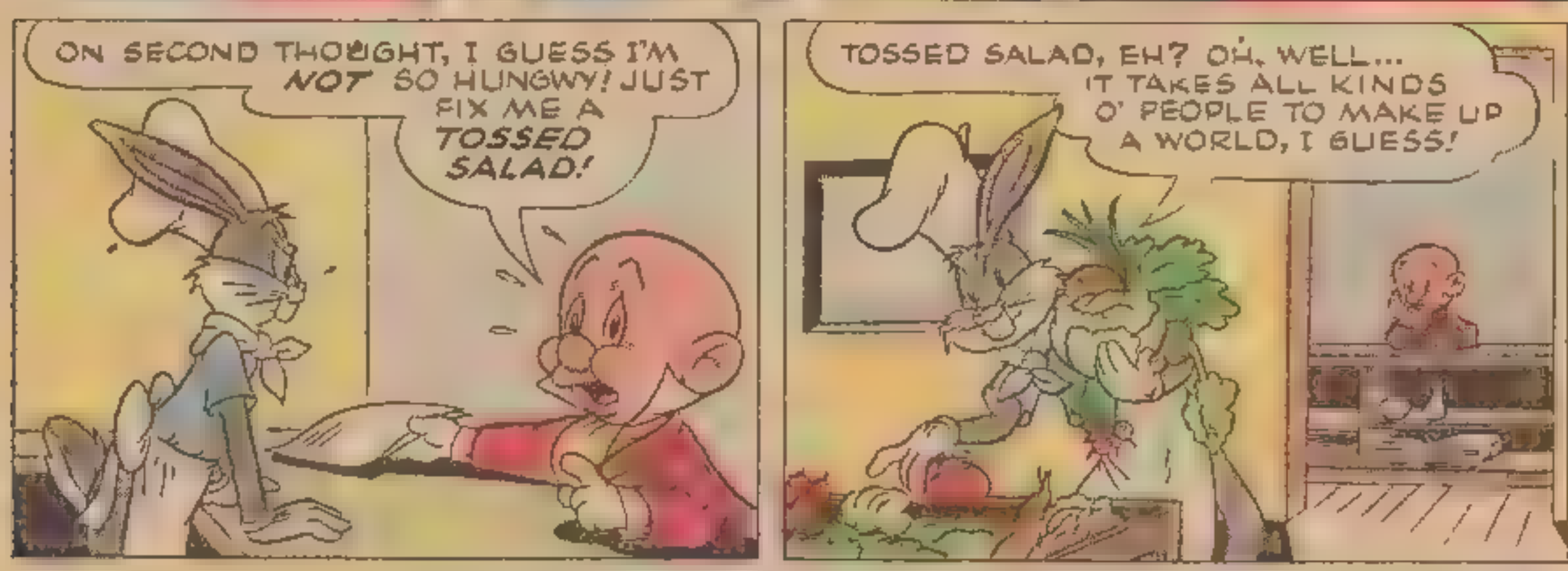

GOSH, AN ORDINARY GHOST W-WOULD HAVE B-BEEN UNBELIEVABLE ENOUGH... BUT ONE THAT WAS C-CRAZY ABOUT FIRES... HA! HA!
PERFECTLY RIDICULOUS, OF COURSE!

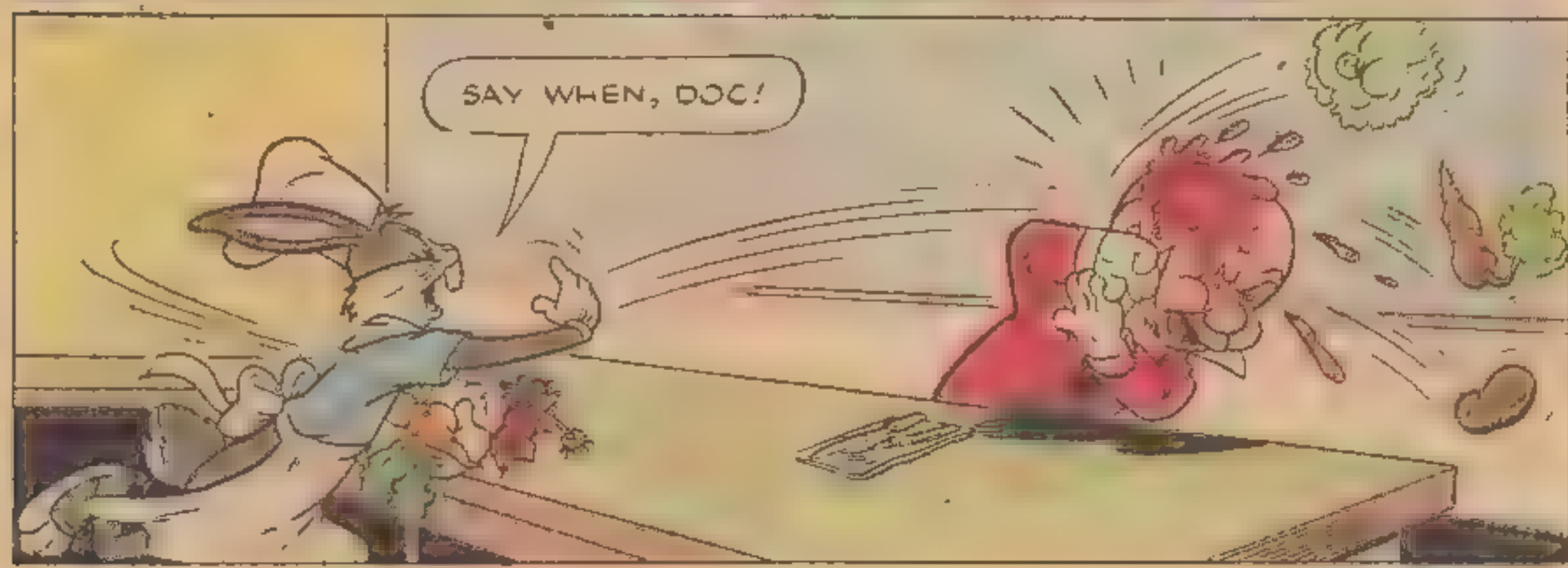

MO-O-O-OAN! YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!
COUGH COUGH
HUH?

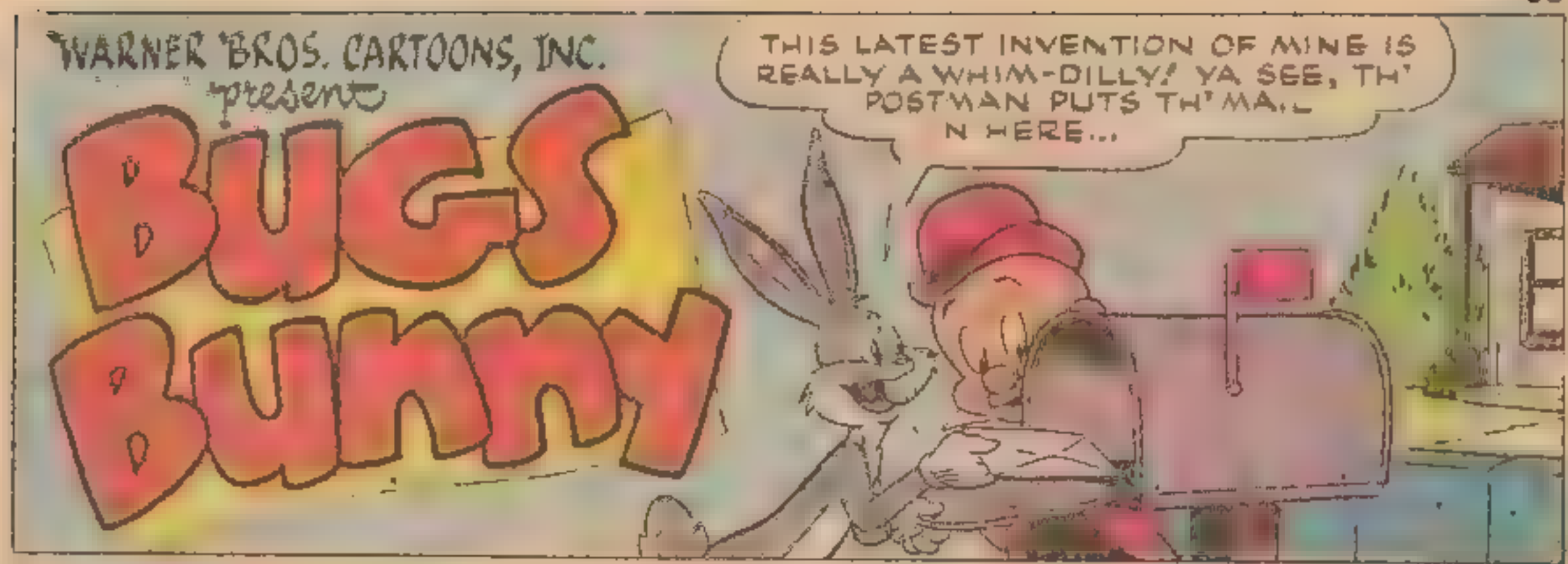

SHAKE HANDS WITH THE WORLD'S ONLY BARBECUED GHOST!

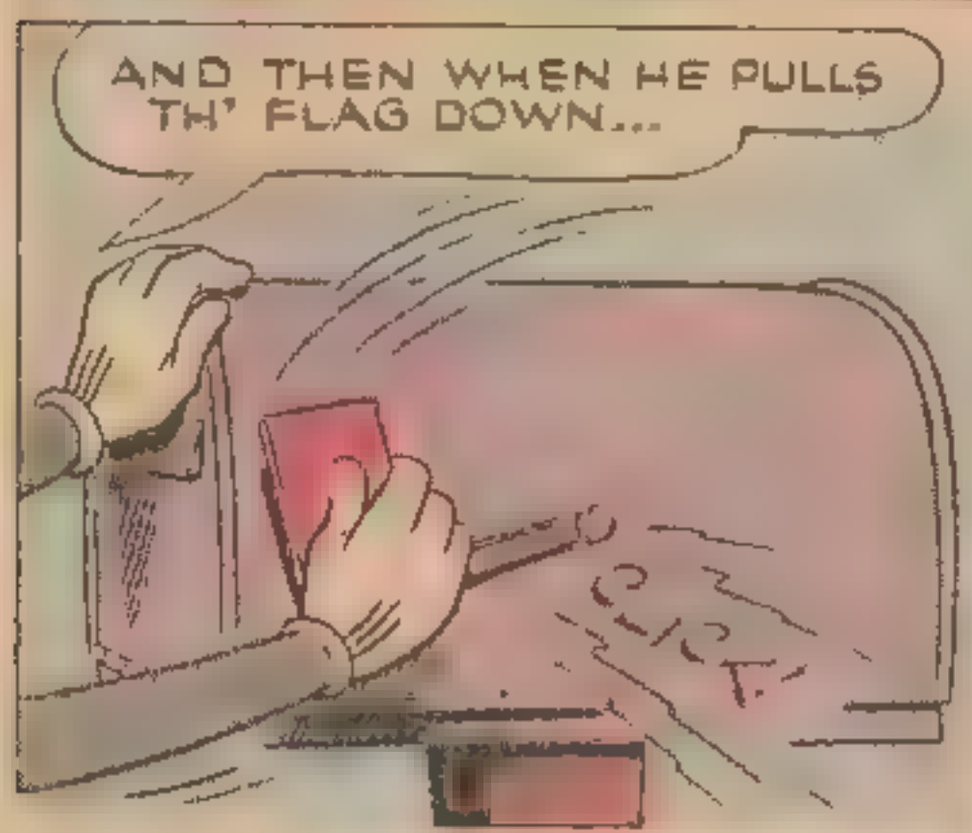

Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.
present
BUGS BUNNY
I WILL DWOP IN AND SEE HOW BUGS IS DOING IN HIS NEW BUSINESS!
BUGS BUNNY'S EATERY

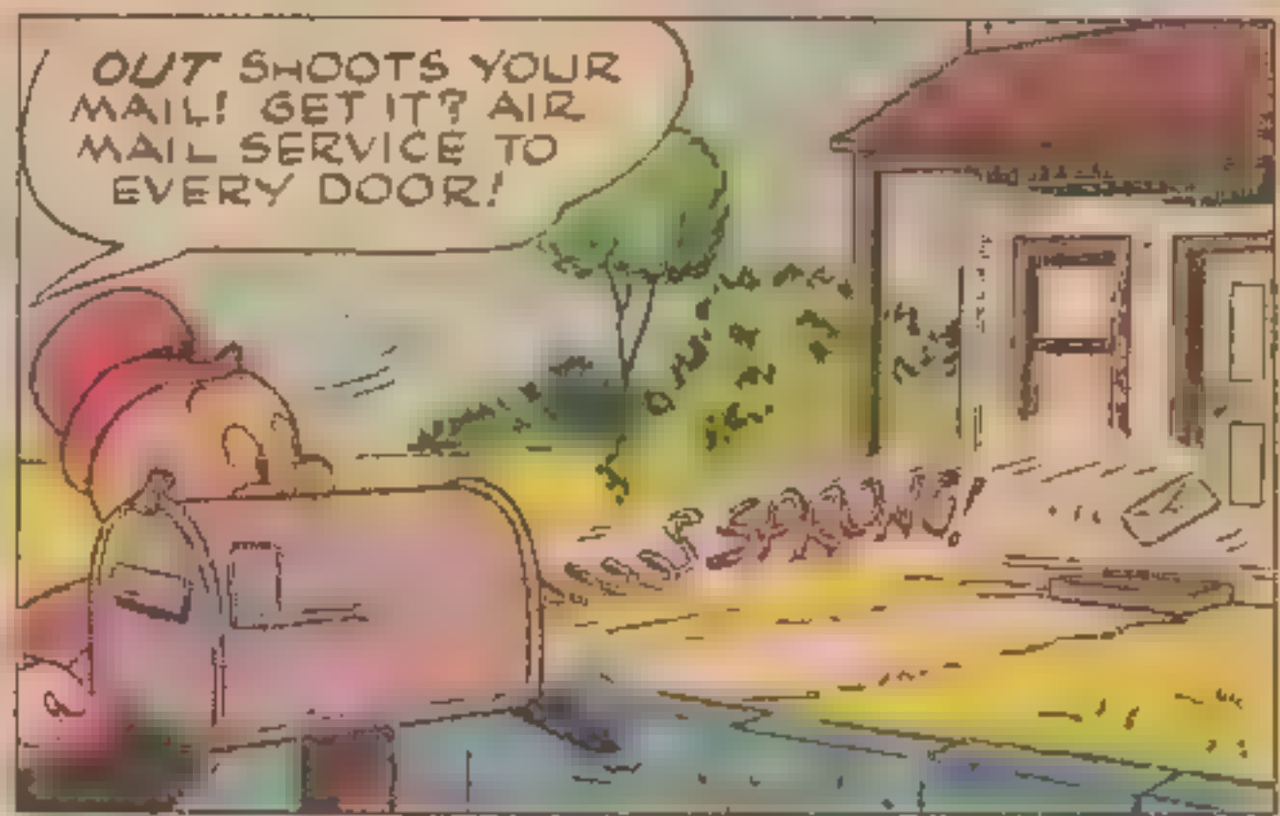

WHAT'LL IT BE, DOC?
I'D LIKE TO SEE YOUR MENU! I'M VEWY HUNGWY, BUGS!
HMM... CAWWOT COCKTAIL, CWEAM OF CAWWOT SOUP, BAKED FILET OF CAWWOT, GARNISHED WITH CAWWOT GWEENS, CAWWOT PIE TOPPED WITH CAWWOT ICE CWEAM!

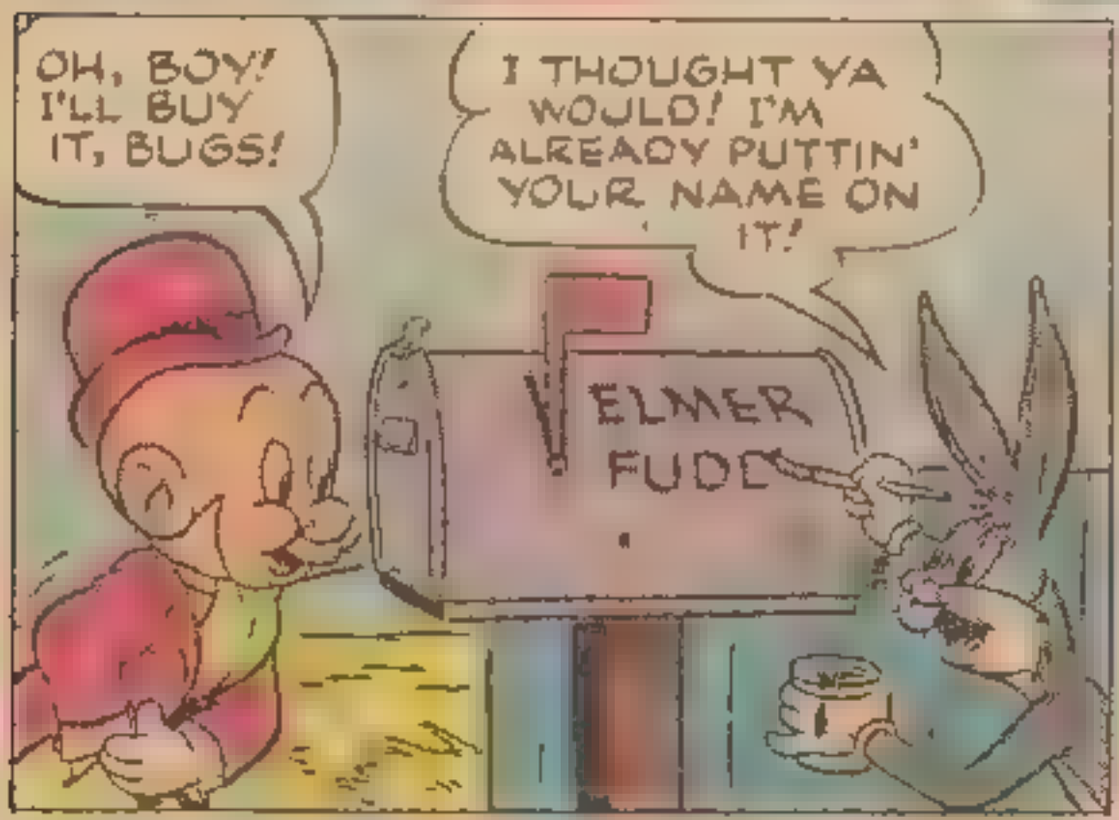

ON SECOND THOUGHT, I GUESS I'M NOT SO HUNGWY! JUST FIX ME A TOSSED SALAD!
TOSSED SALAD, EH? OH, WELL... IT TAKES ALL KINDS O' PEOPLE TO MAKE UP A WORLD, I GUESS!

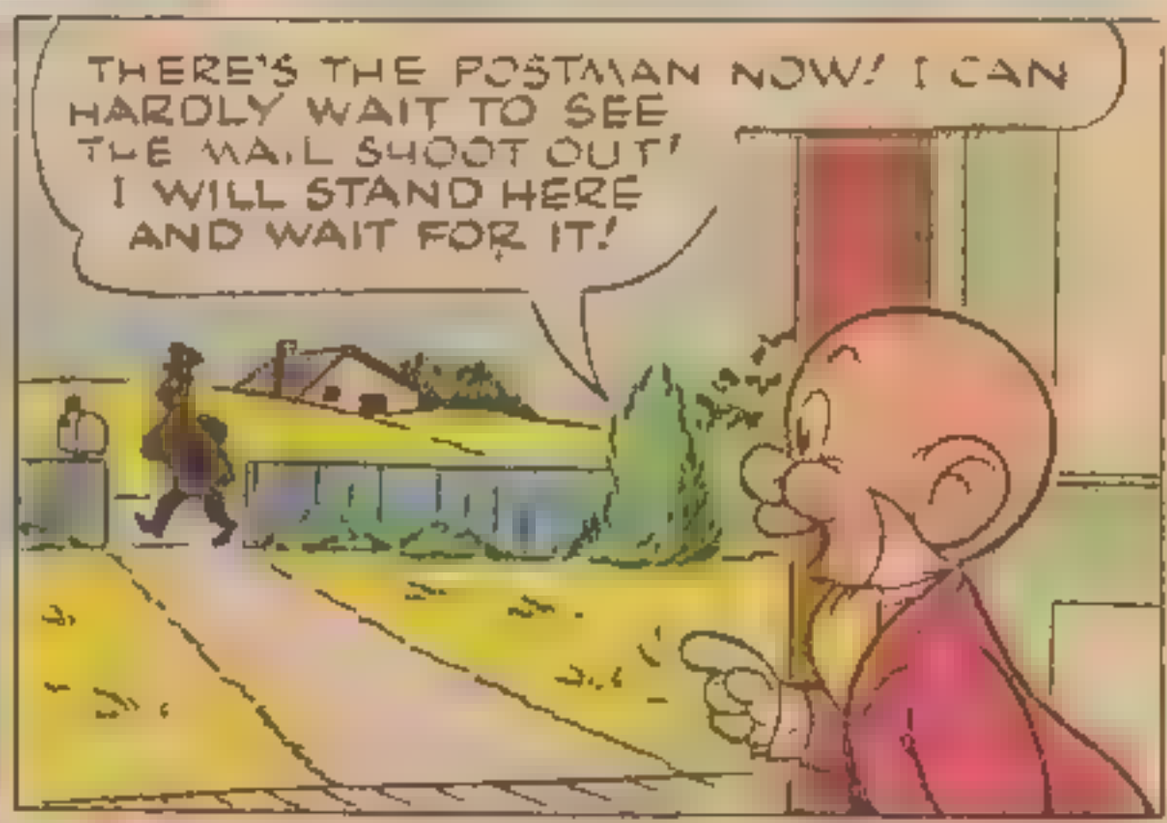

SAY WHEN, DOC!

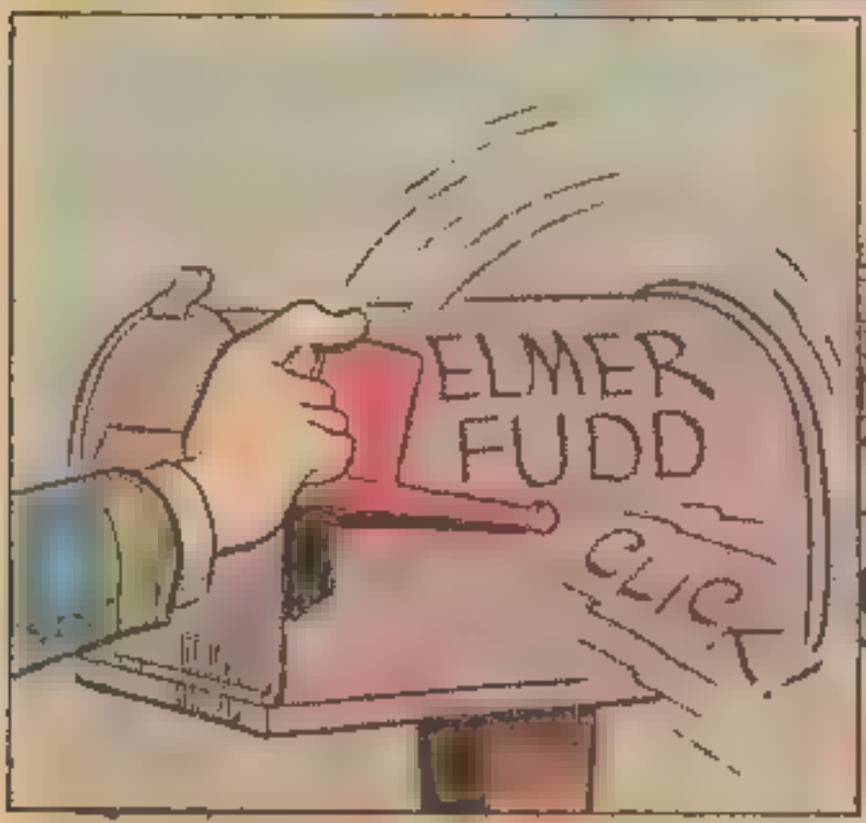

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
presents
BUGS BUNNY
THIS LATEST INVENTION OF MINE IS REALLY A WHIM-DILLY! YA SEE, TH' POSTMAN PUTS TH' MAIL IN HERE...


AND THEN WHEN HE PULLS TH' FLAG DOWN...
CLICK

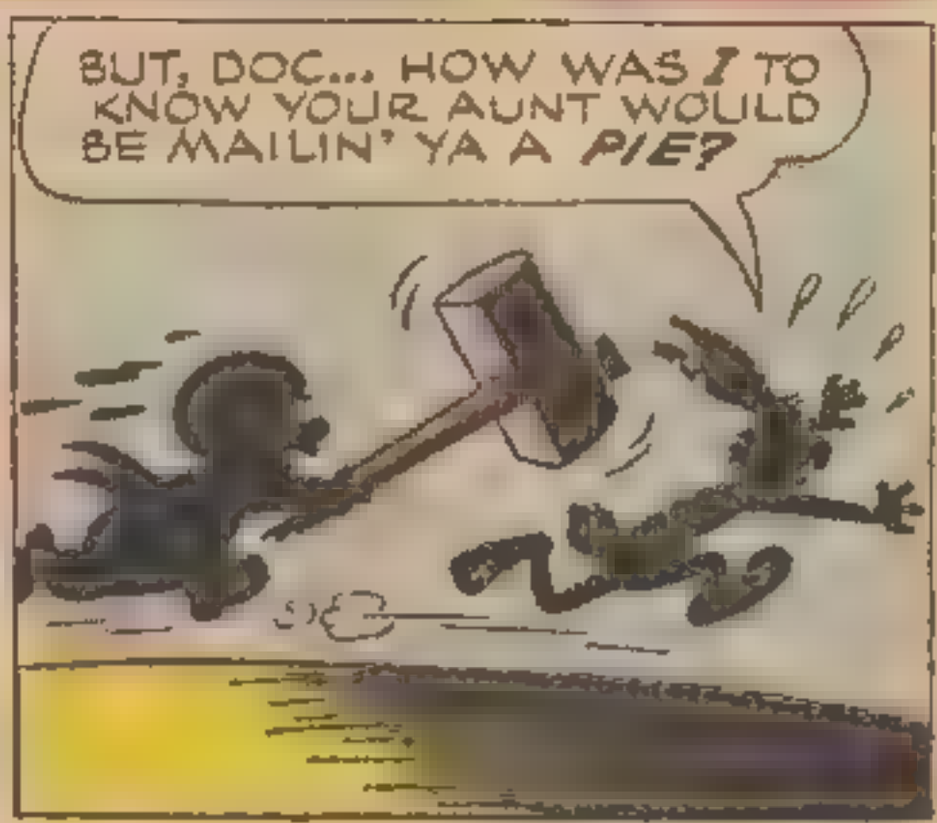

OUT SHOOTS YOUR MAIL! GET IT? AIR MAIL SERVICE TO EVERY DOOR!
SPRING!


OH, BOY! I'LL BUY IT, BUGS!
I THOUGHT YA WOULD! I'M ALREADY PUTTIN' YOUR NAME ON IT!
ELMER FUDD


THERE'S THE POSTMAN NOW! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE THE MAIL SHOOT OUT! I WILL STAND HERE AND WAIT FOR IT!


ELMER FUDD
CLICK

SPLAT!


BUT, DOC... HOW WAS I TO KNOW YOUR AUNT WOULD BE MAILIN' YA A PIE?

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

SYLVESTER and TWEETY

A MOST DEE-LICIOUS MEAL! I HATES TO LEAVE EVEN A SPECK O' FOOD ON THE PLATE... BUT I GOTTA...

MENU

2.50

OTHERWISE, I WOULDN'T HAVE A PLACE TO HIDE THIS LITTLE TACKY-WACKY!

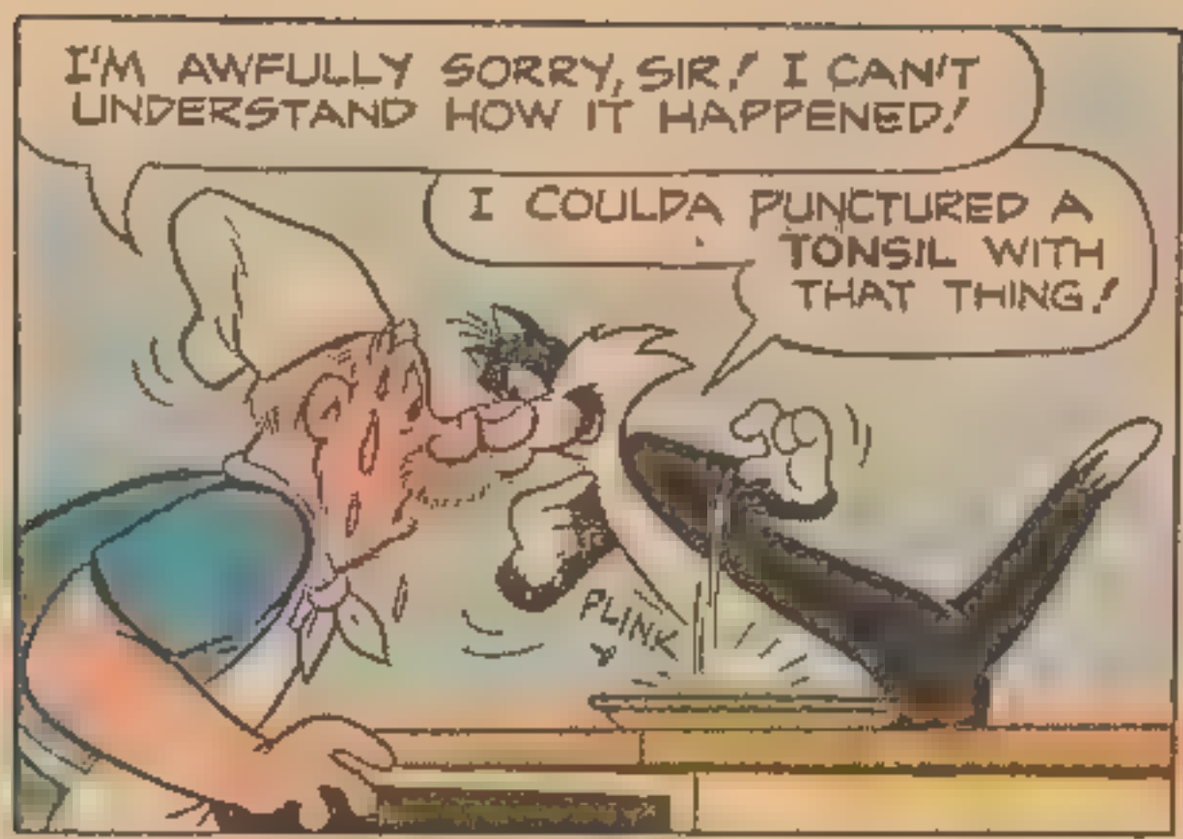
NOW, TO INSERT IT TENDERLY INTO ME LITTLE MOUTH, AND...

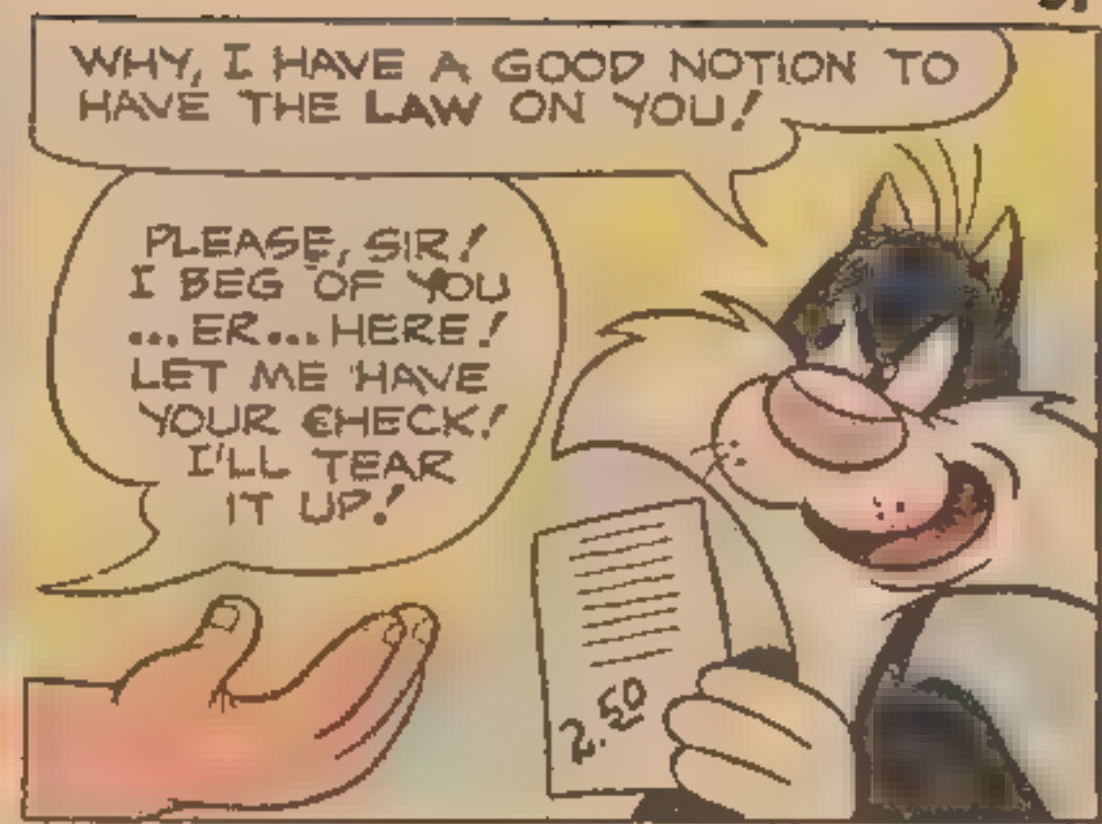
OW! OUCH! HELP!

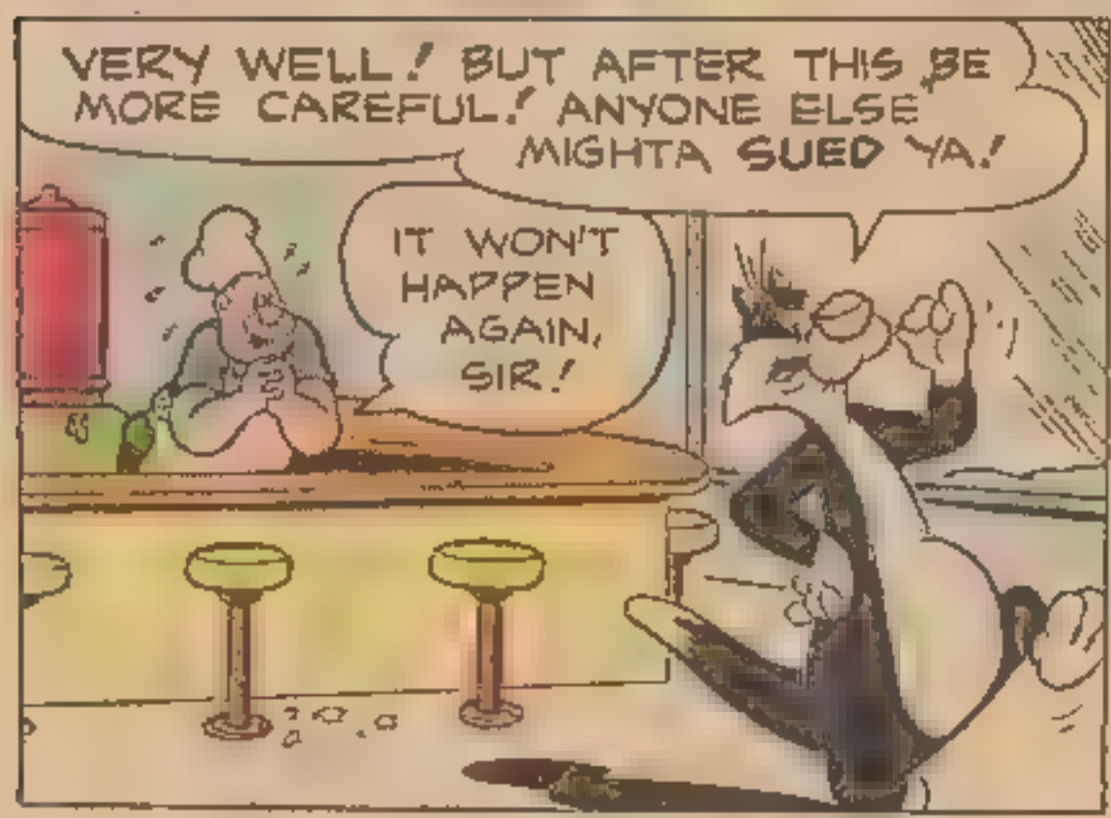
WHAT IS IT, SIR?... WHAT'S WRONG?

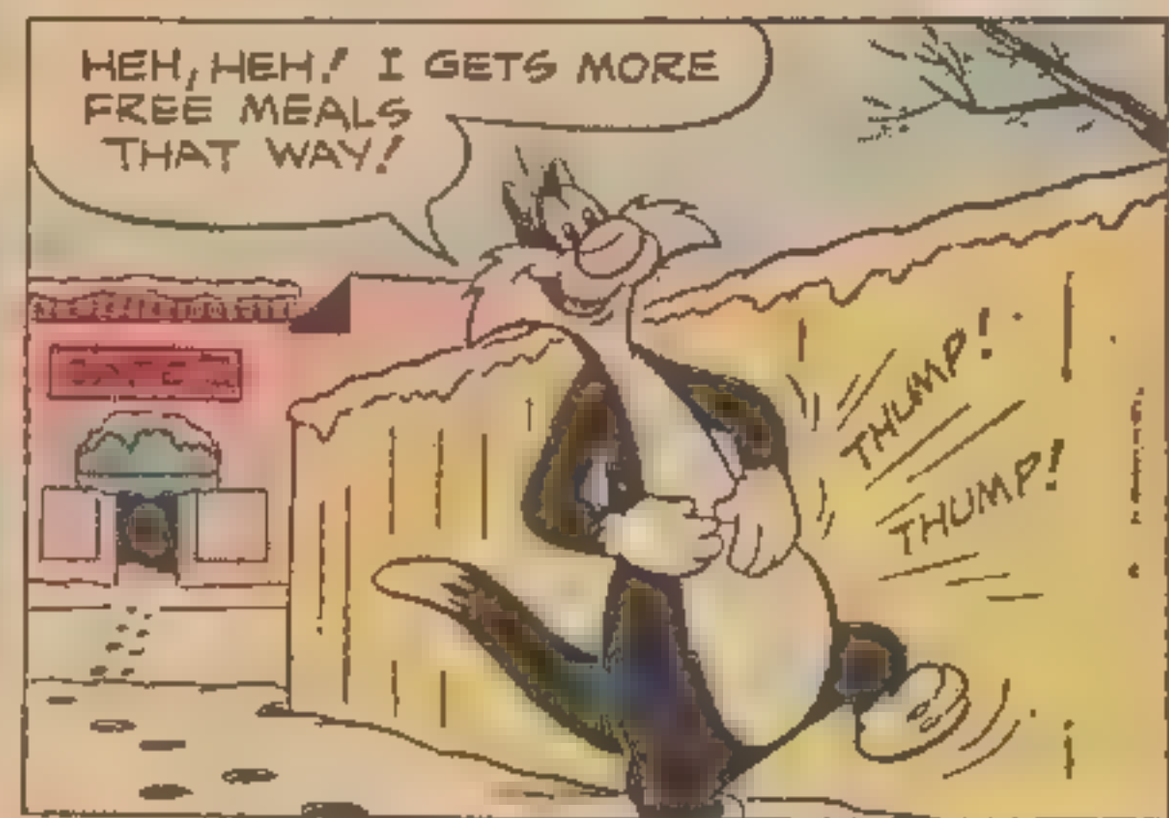
THIS IS WHAT'S WRONG! A TACK WAS IN THE FOOD!

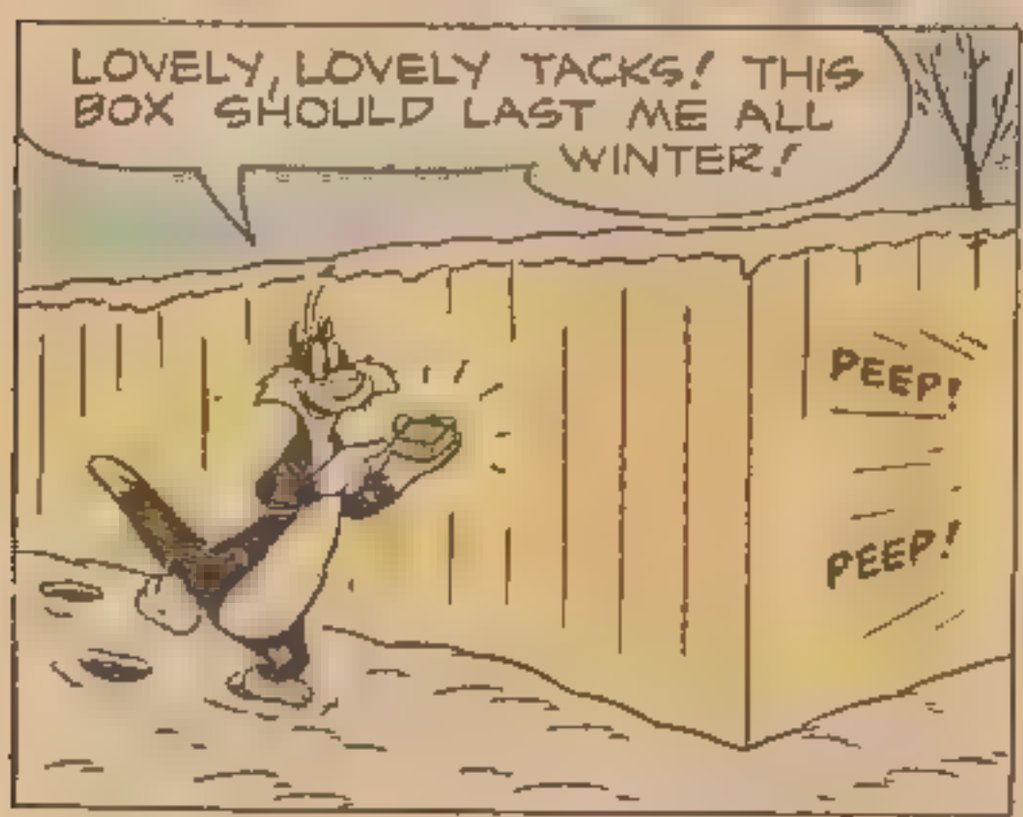
OH, MY GOODNESS!

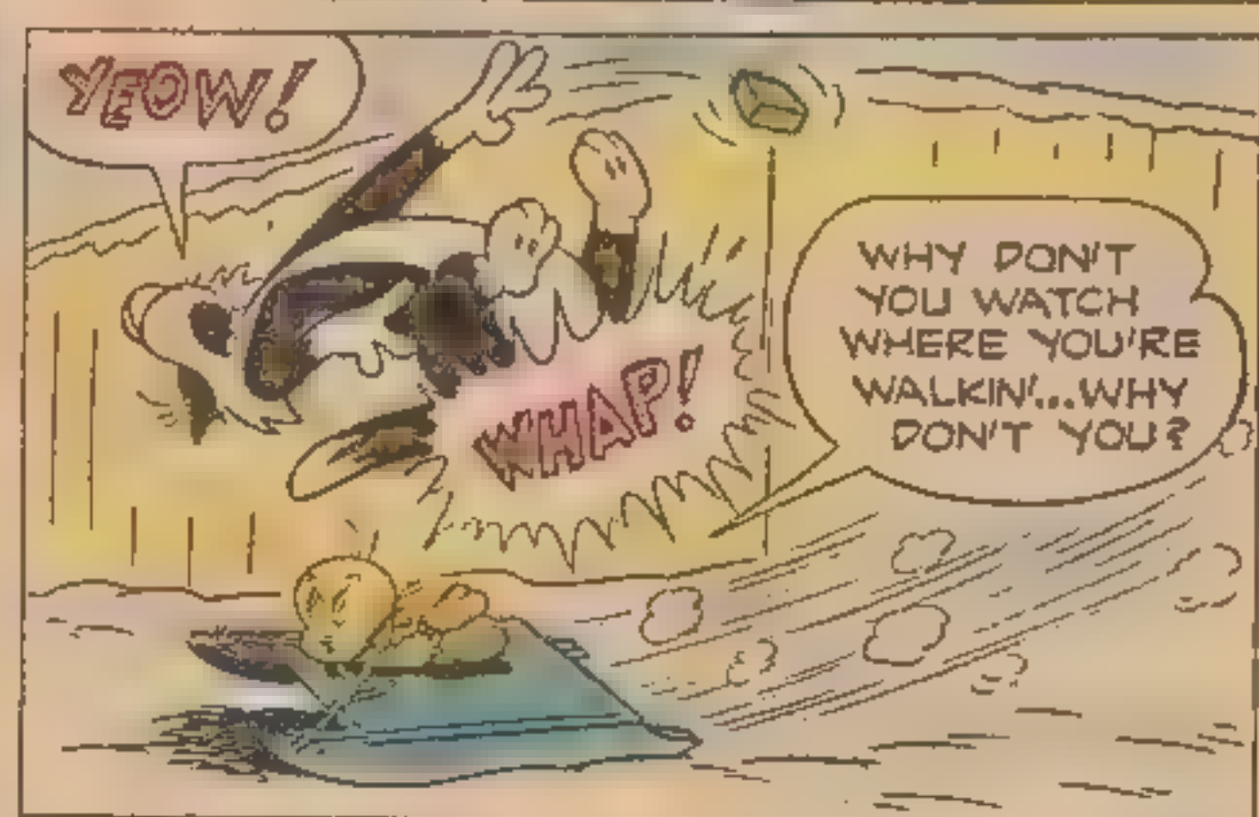

I'M AWFULLY SORRY, SIR! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW IT HAPPENED!
I COULDA PUNCTURED A TONSIL WITH THAT THING!
PLINK

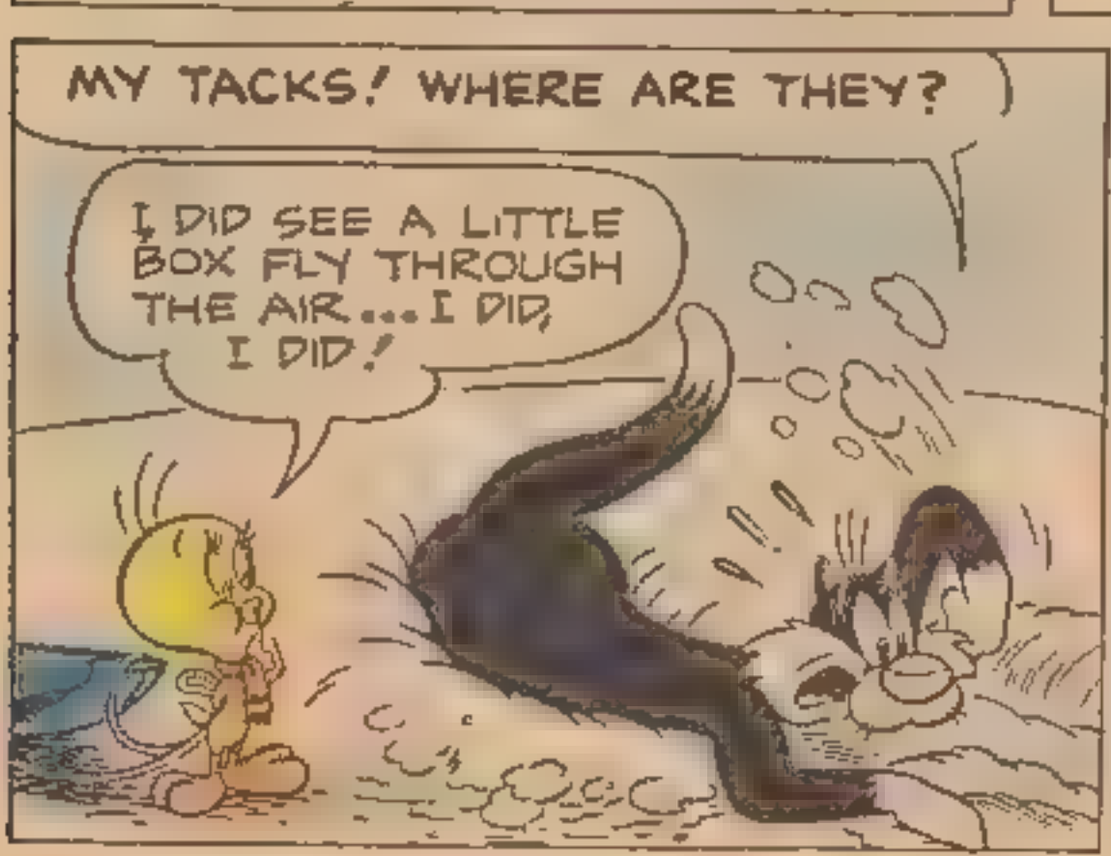

WHY, I HAVE A GOOD NOTION TO HAVE THE LAW ON YOU!
PLEASE, SIR! I BEG OF YOU ...ER... HERE! LET ME HAVE YOUR CHECK! I'LL TEAR IT UP!
2.50

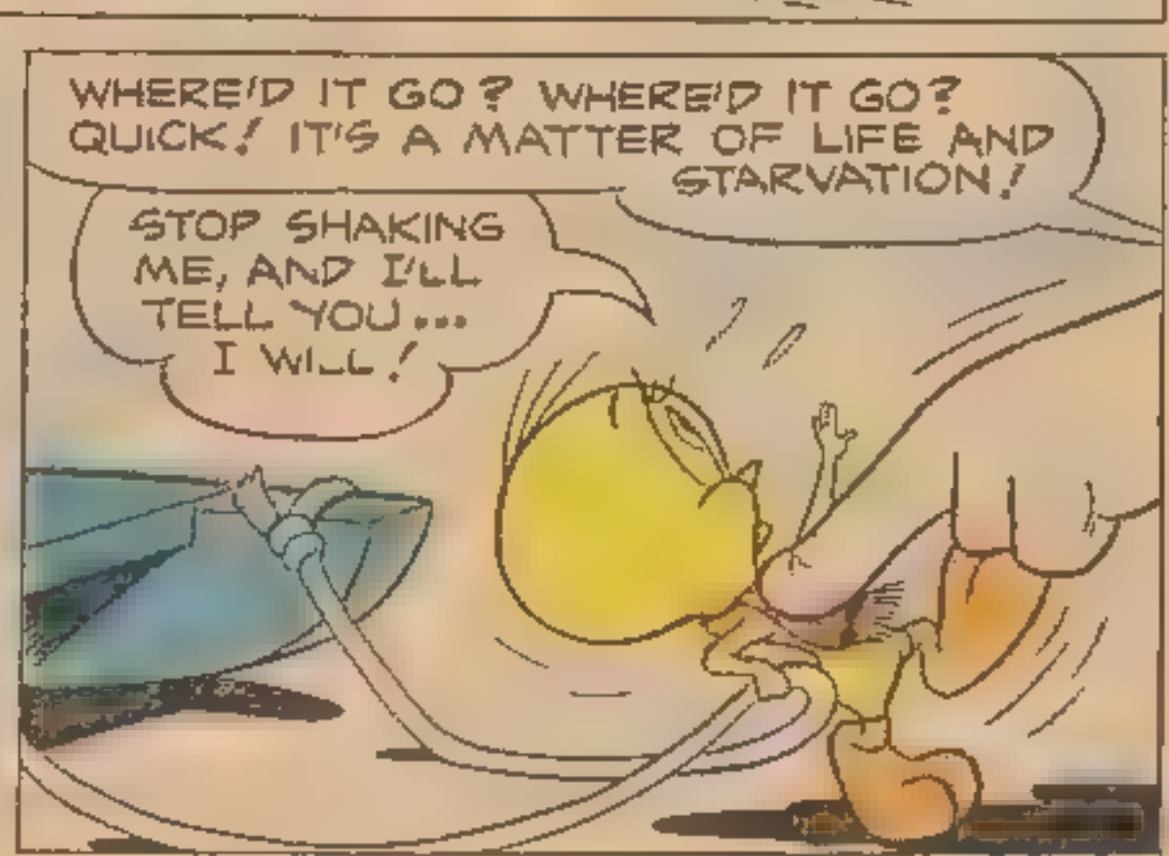

VERY WELL! BUT AFTER THIS BE MORE CAREFUL! ANYONE ELSE MIGHTA SUED YA!
IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN, SIR!

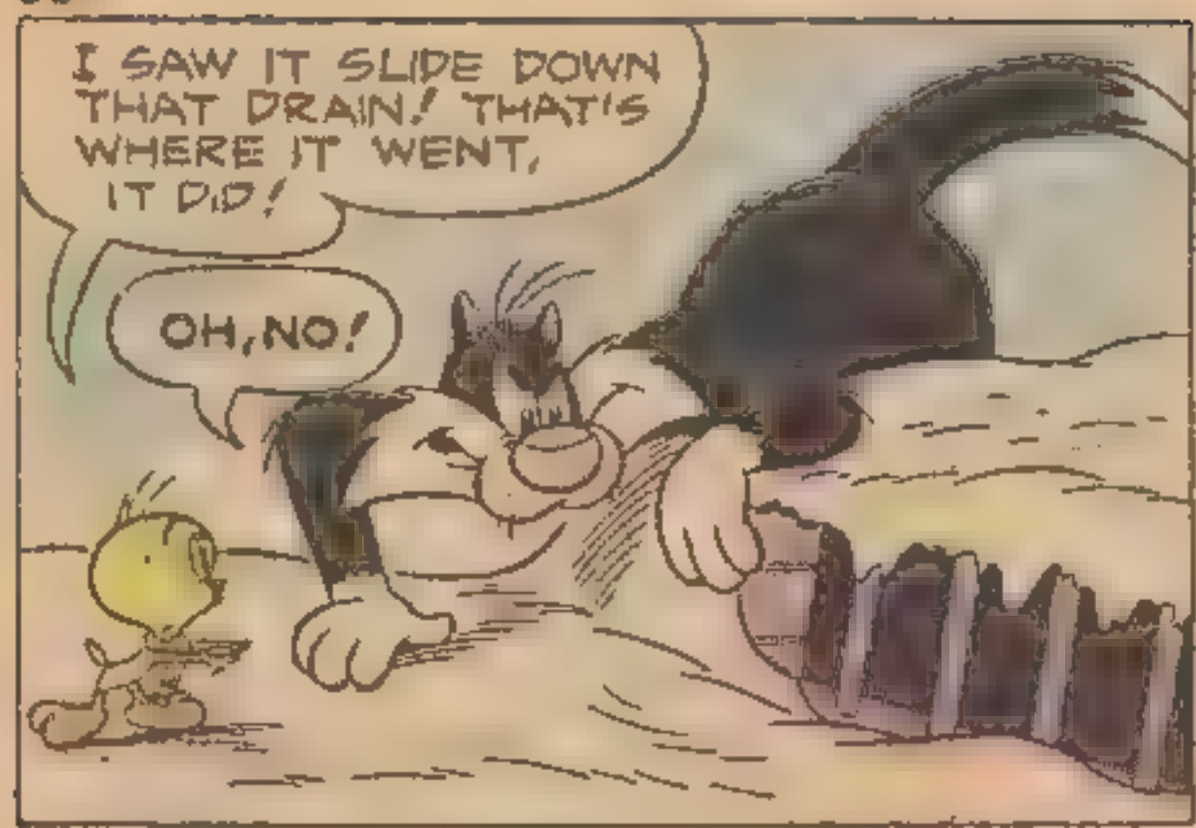

HEH, HEH! I GETS MORE FREE MEALS THAT WAY!
THUMP!
THUMP!

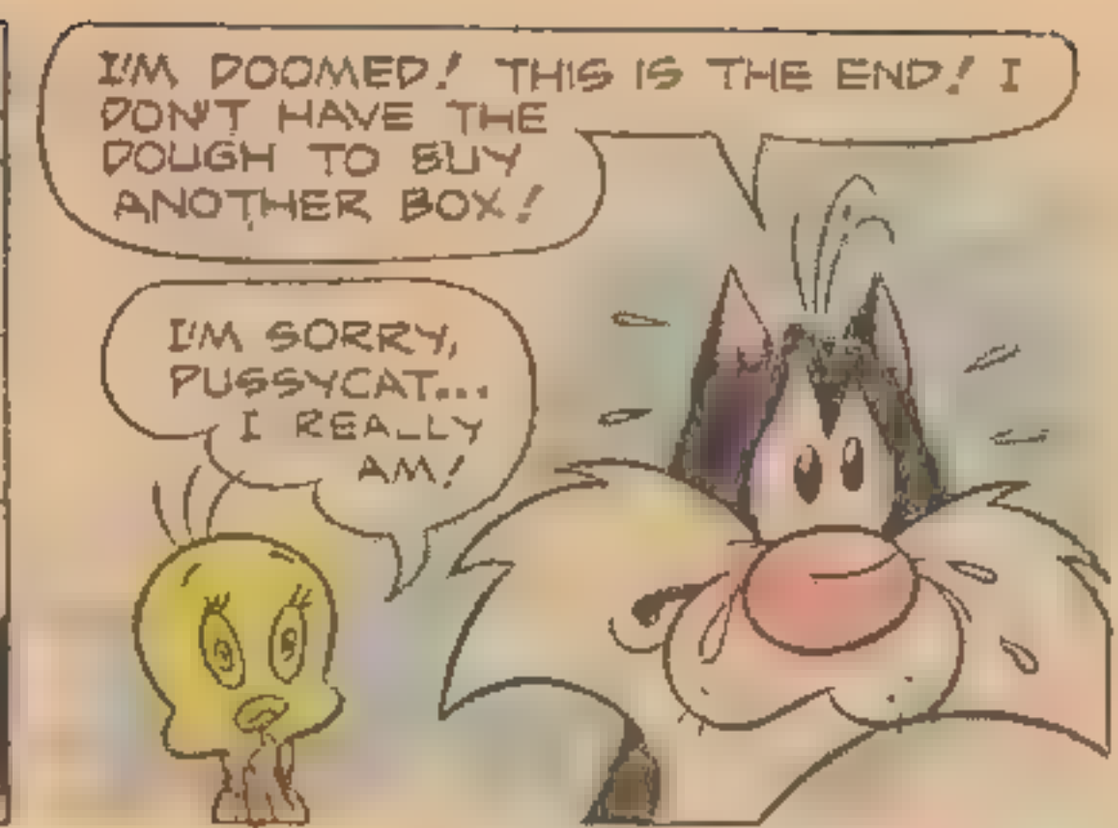

LOVELY, LOVELY TACKS! THIS BOX SHOULD LAST ME ALL WINTER!
PEEP!
PEEP!

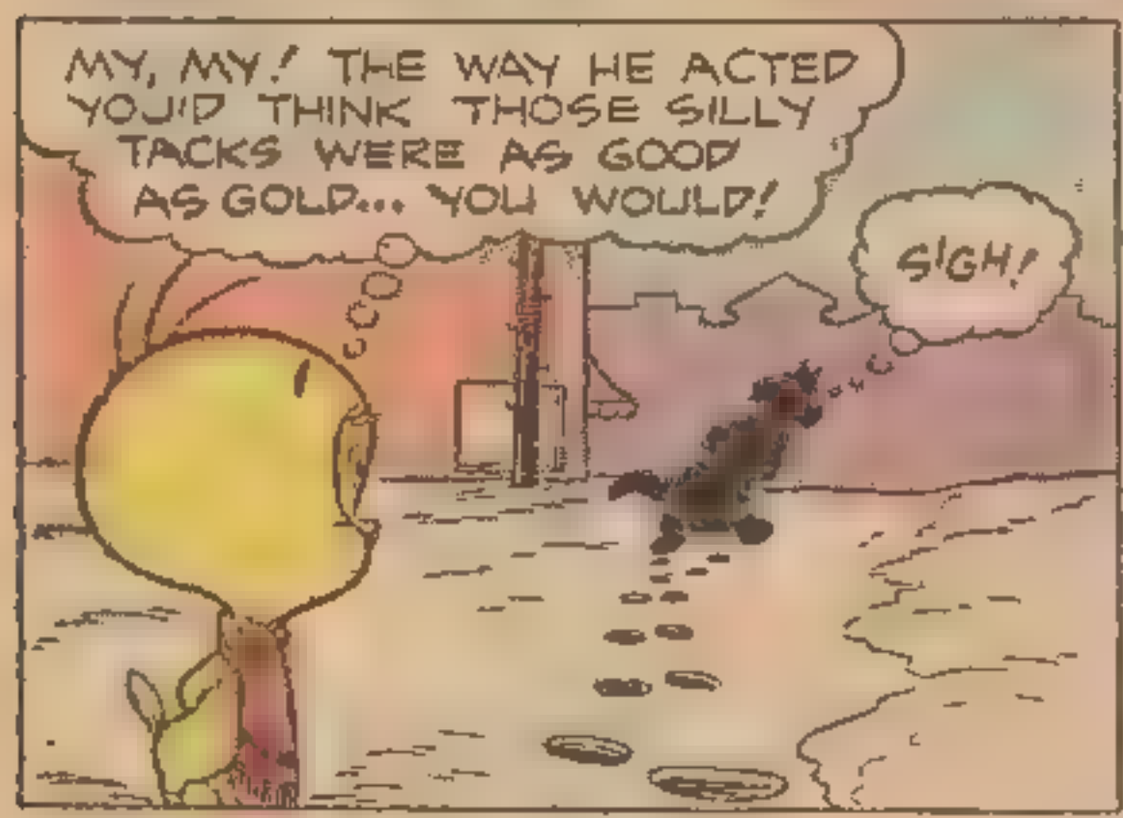

YEOW!
WHAP!
WHY DON'T YOU WATCH WHERE YOU'RE WALKIN'...WHY DON'T YOU?

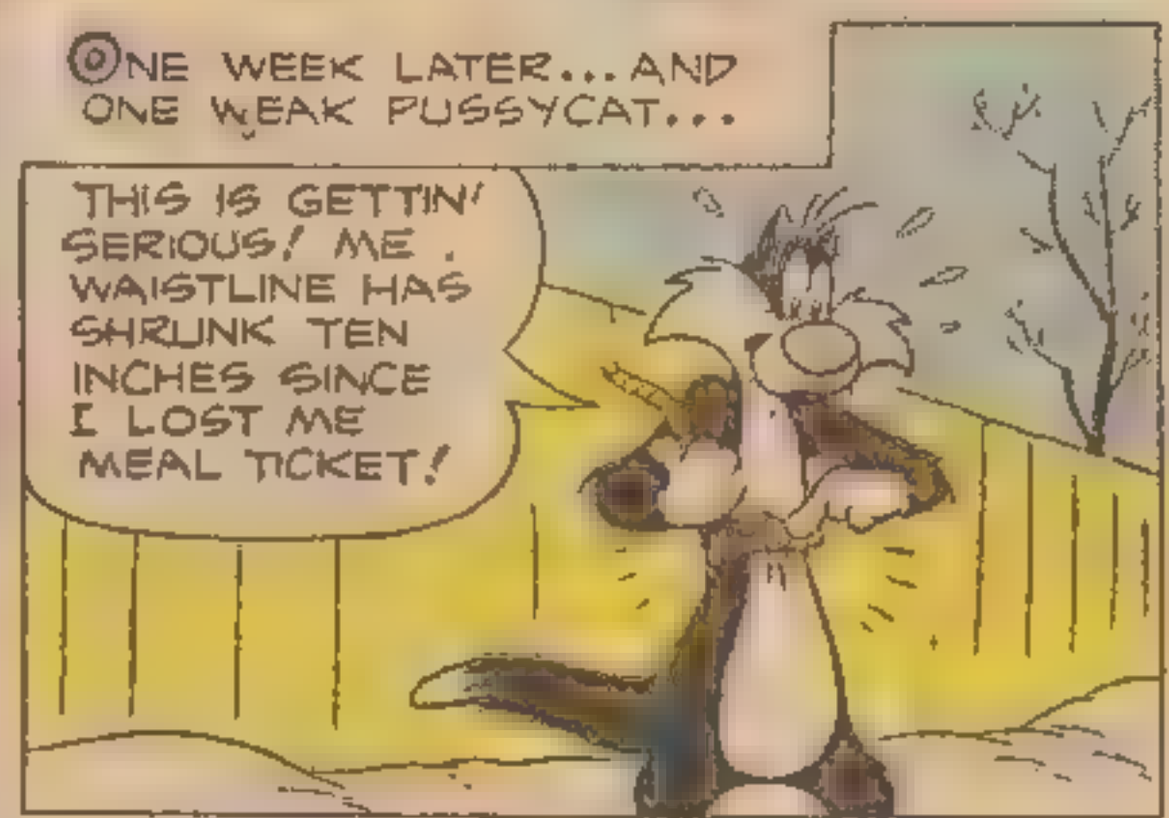

MY TACKS! WHERE ARE THEY?
I DID SEE A LITTLE BOX FLY THROUGH THE AIR... I DID, I DID!

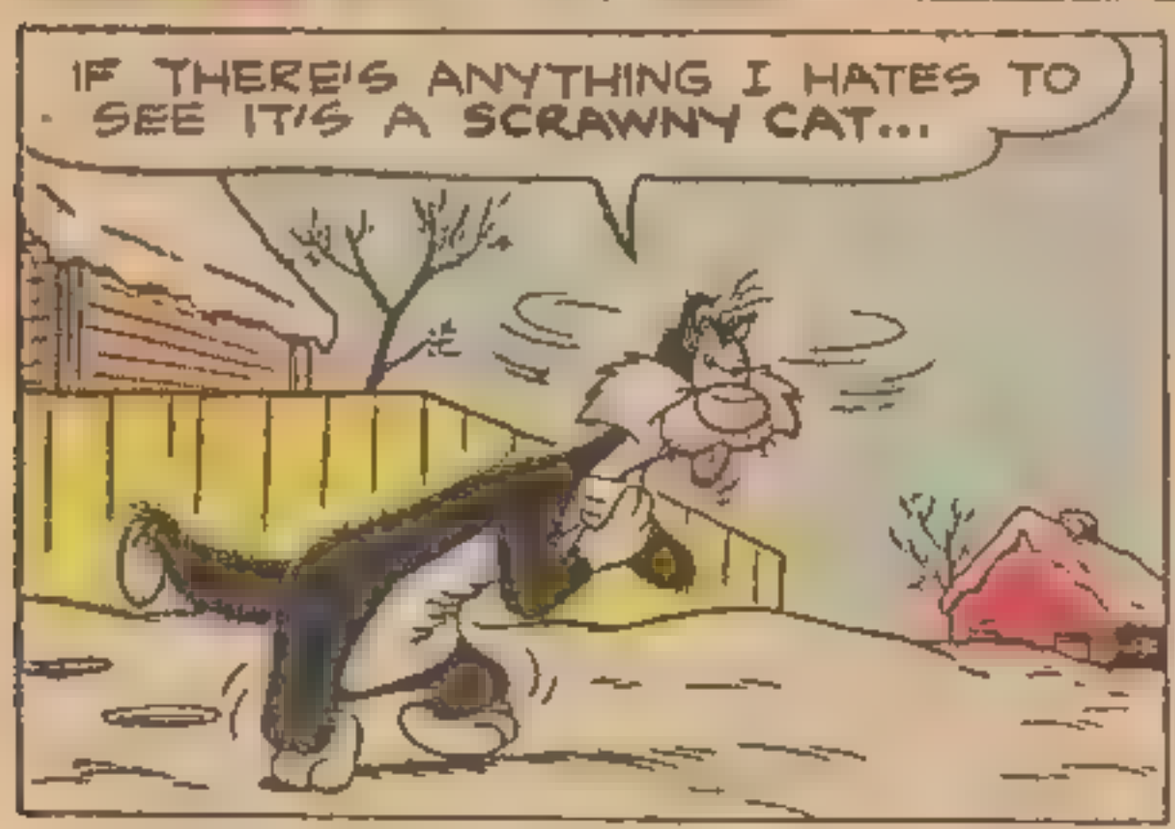

WHERE'D IT GO? WHERE'D IT GO? QUICK! IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND STARVATION!
STOP SHAKING ME, AND I'LL TELL YOU... I WILL!

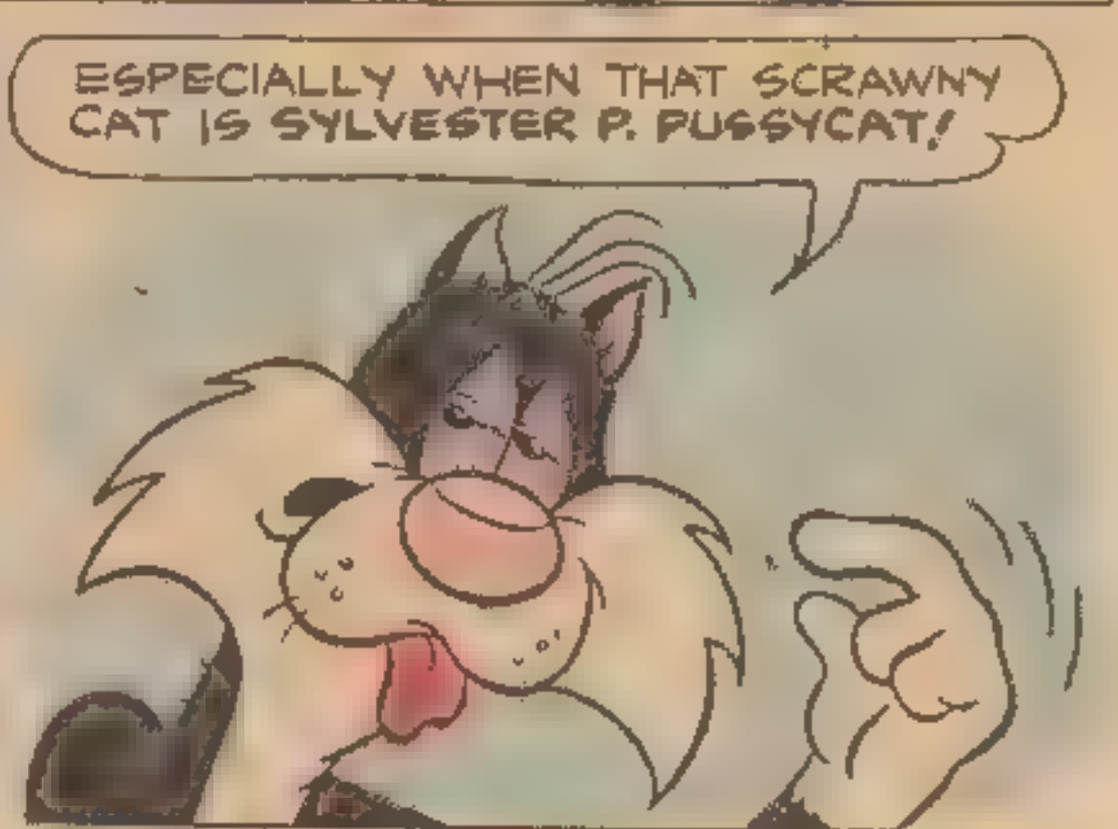

I SAW IT SLIDE DOWN THAT DRAIN! THAT'S WHERE IT WENT, IT DID!
OH, NO!

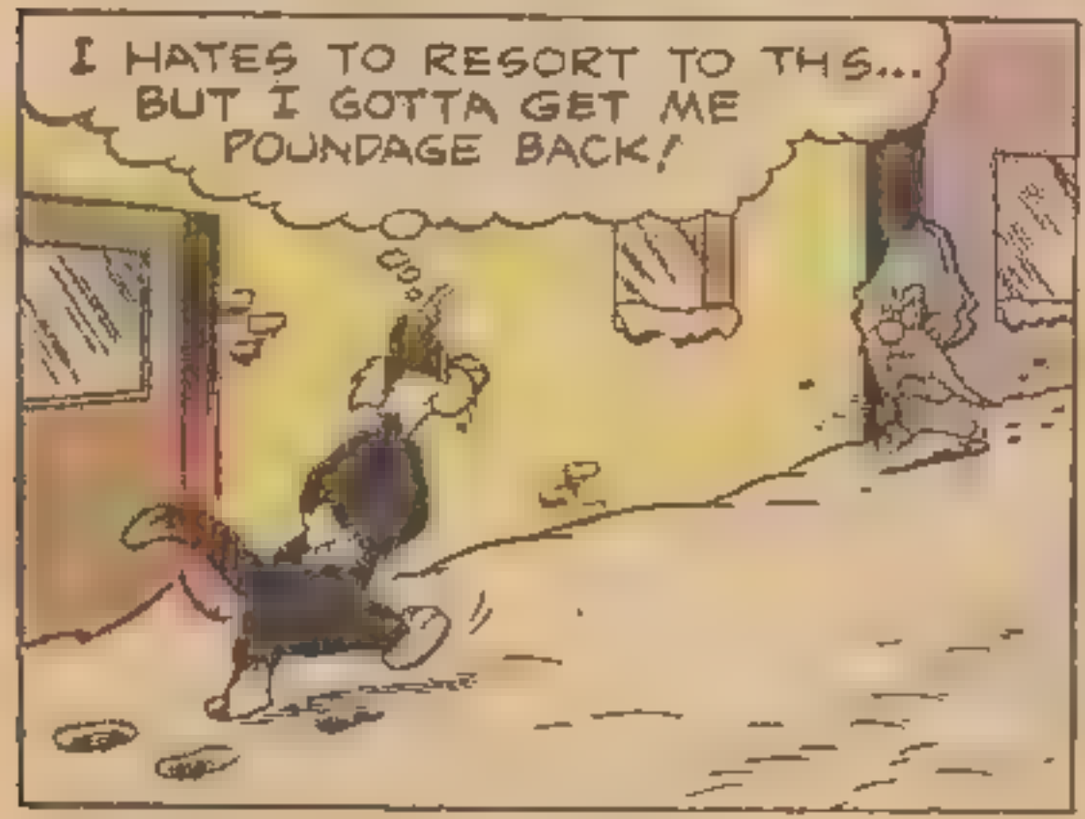

I'M DOOMED! THIS IS THE END! I DON'T HAVE THE DOUGH TO BUY ANOTHER BOX!
I'M SORRY, PUSSYCAT... I REALLY AM!

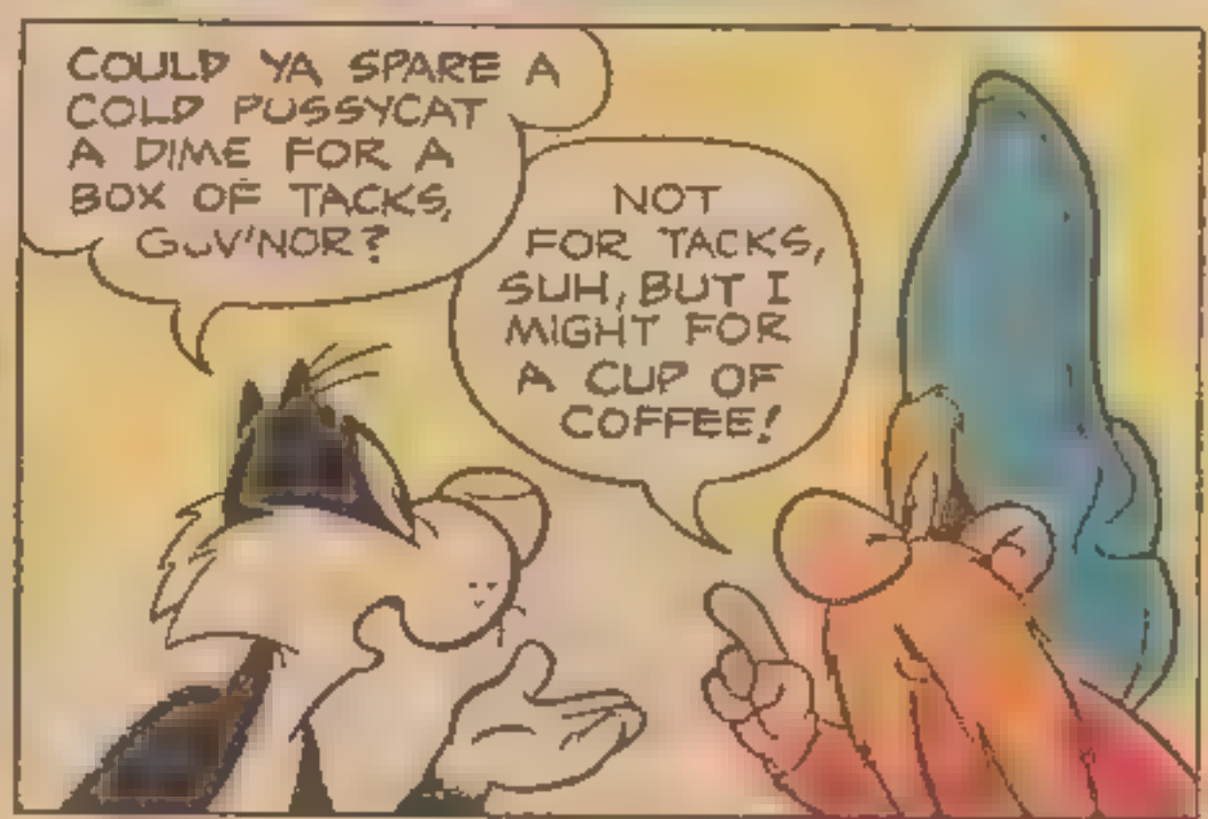

MY, MY! THE WAY HE ACTED YOU'D THINK THOSE SILLY TACKS WERE AS GOOD AS GOLD... YOU WOULD!
SIGH!

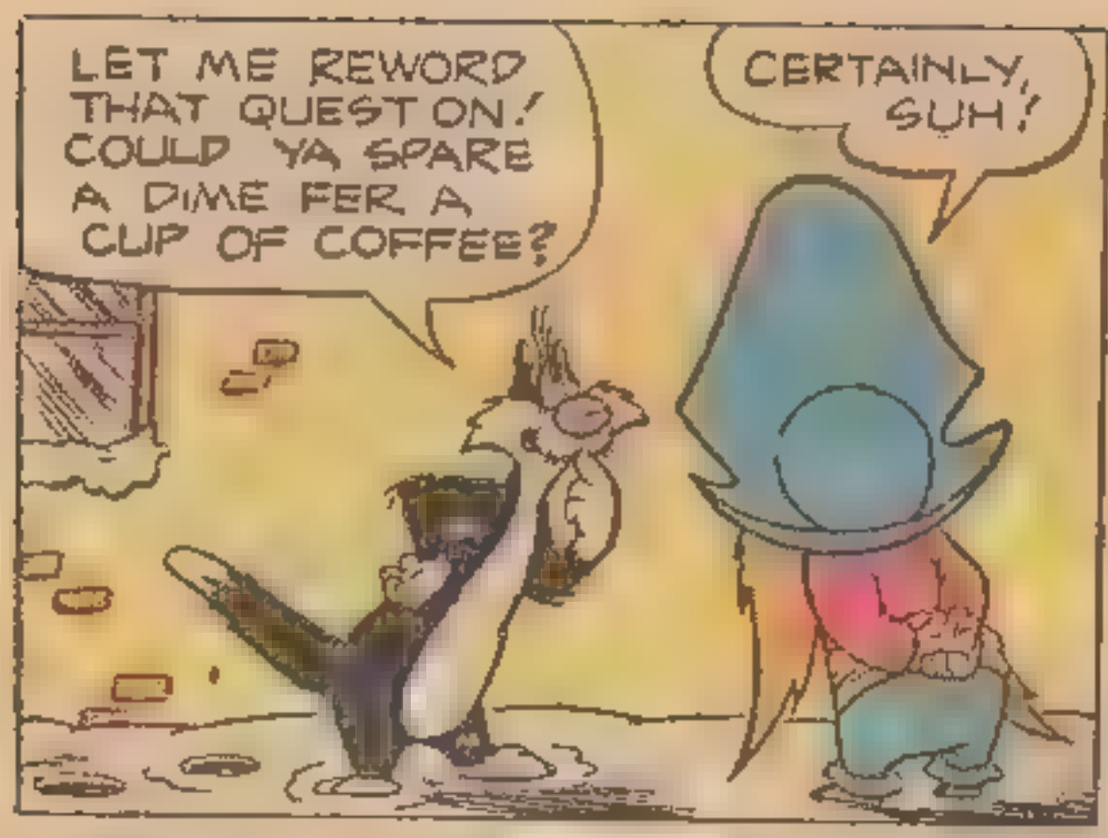

ONE WEEK LATER... AND ONE WEAK PUSSYCAT...
THIS IS GETTIN' SERIOUS! ME WAISTLINE HAS SHRUNK TEN INCHES SINCE I LOST ME MEAL TICKET!

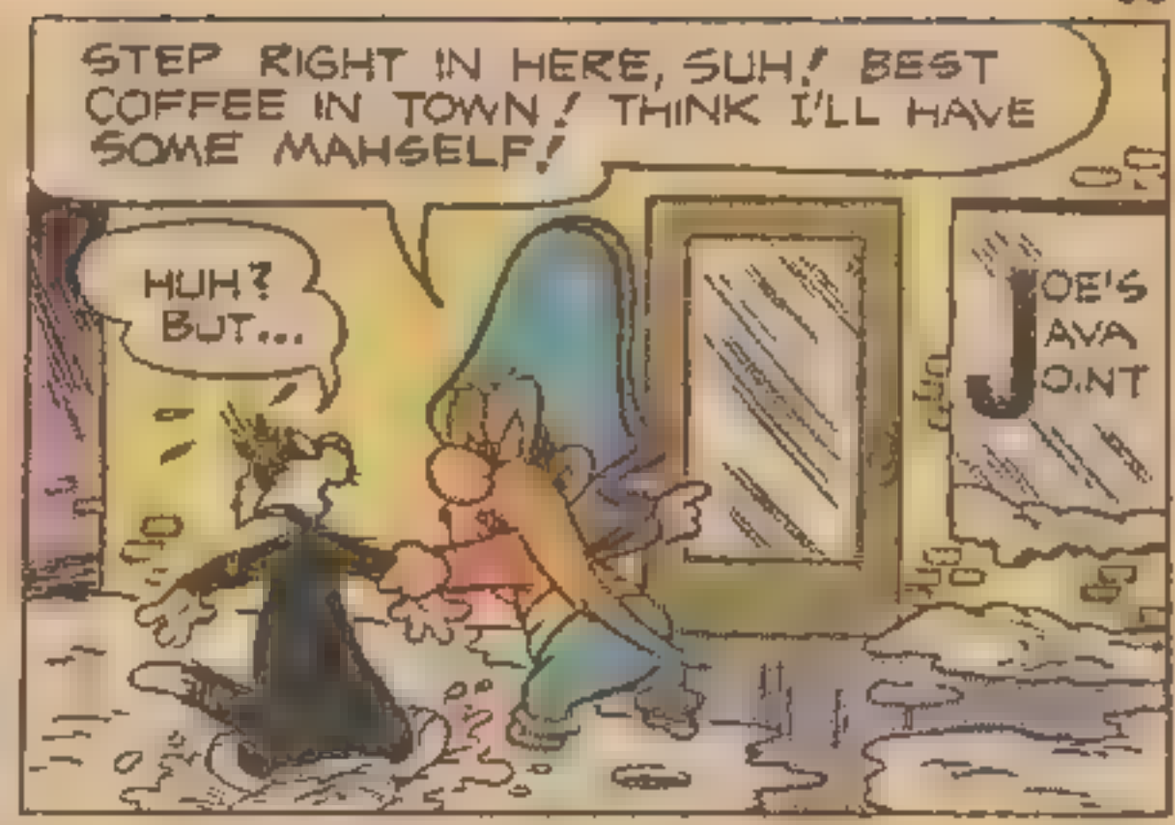

IF THERE'S ANYTHING I HATES TO SEE IT'S A SCRAWNY CAT...

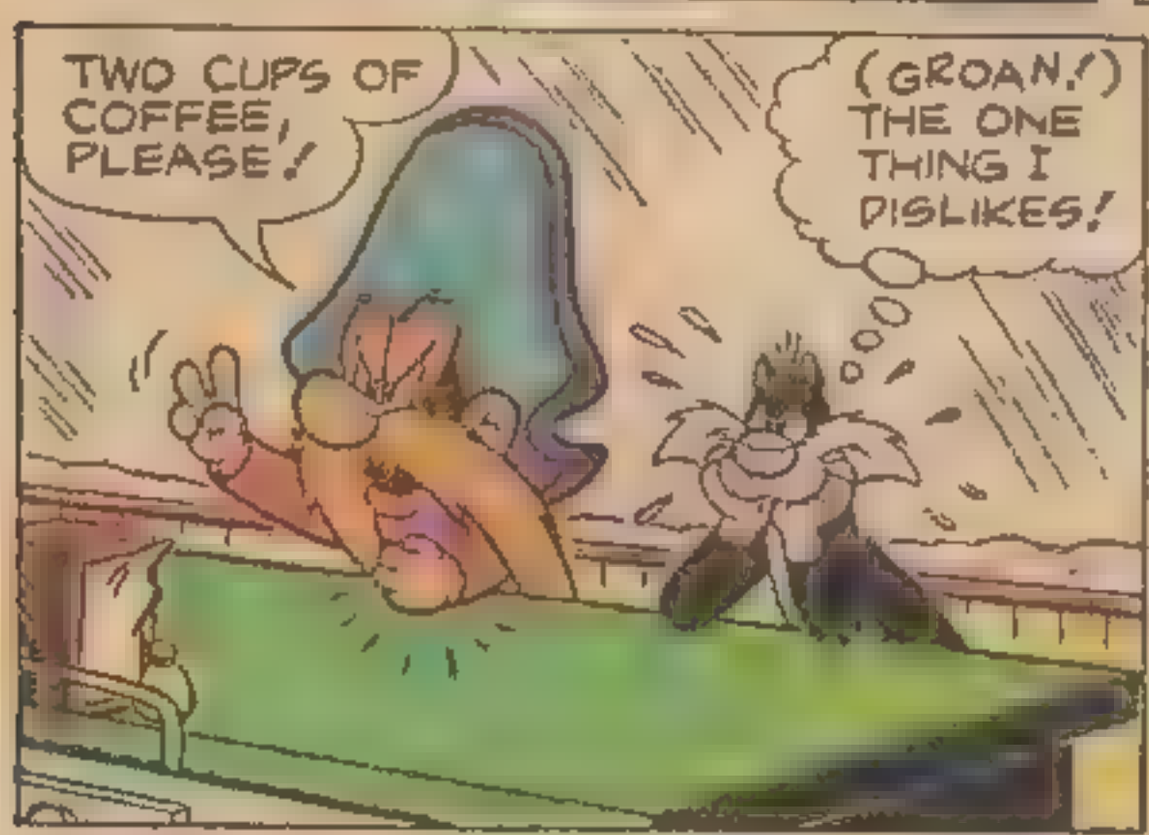

ESPECIALLY WHEN THAT SCRAWNY CAT IS SYLVESTER P. PUSSYCAT!

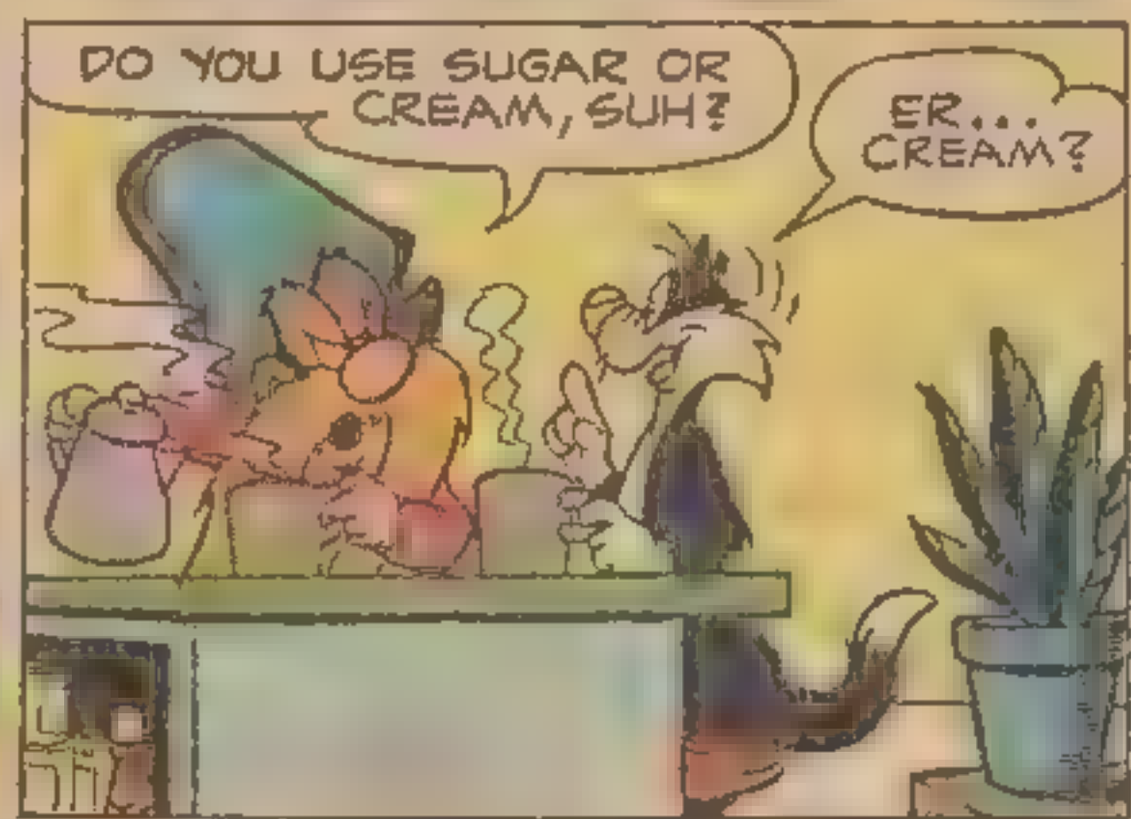

I HATES TO RESORT TO THIS... BUT I GOTTA GET ME POUNDAGE BACK!

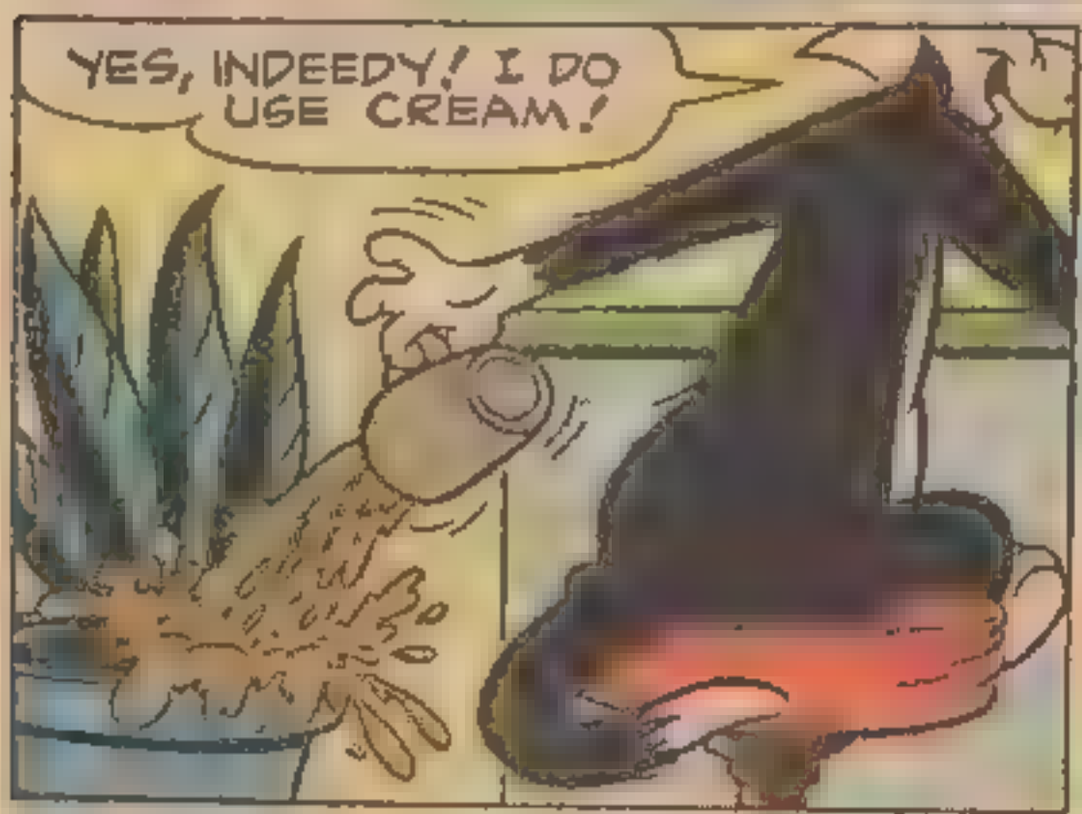

COULD YA SPARE A COLD PUSSYCAT A DIME FOR A BOX OF TACKS, GUV'NOR?
NOT FOR TACKS, SUH, BUT I MIGHT FOR A CUP OF COFFEE!

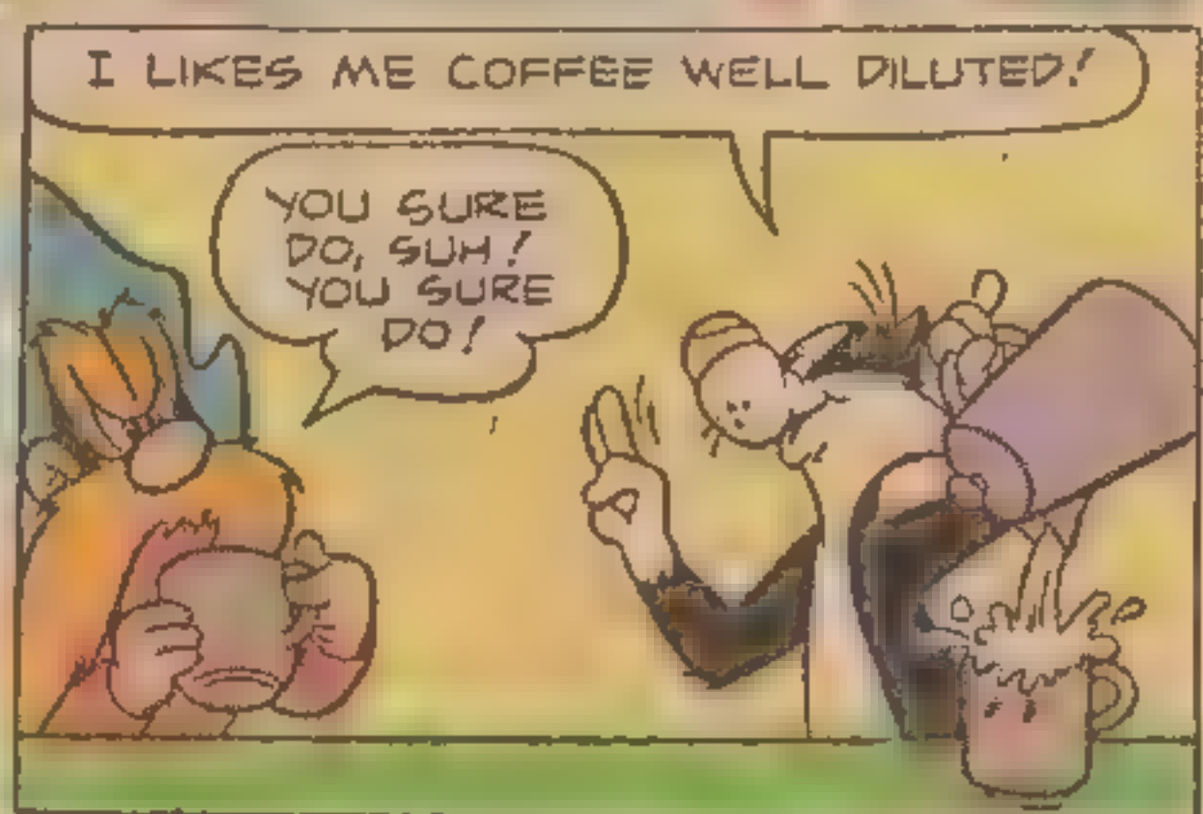

LET ME REWORD THAT QUESTION! COULD YA SPARE A DIME FER A CUP OF COFFEE?
CERTAINLY, SUH!

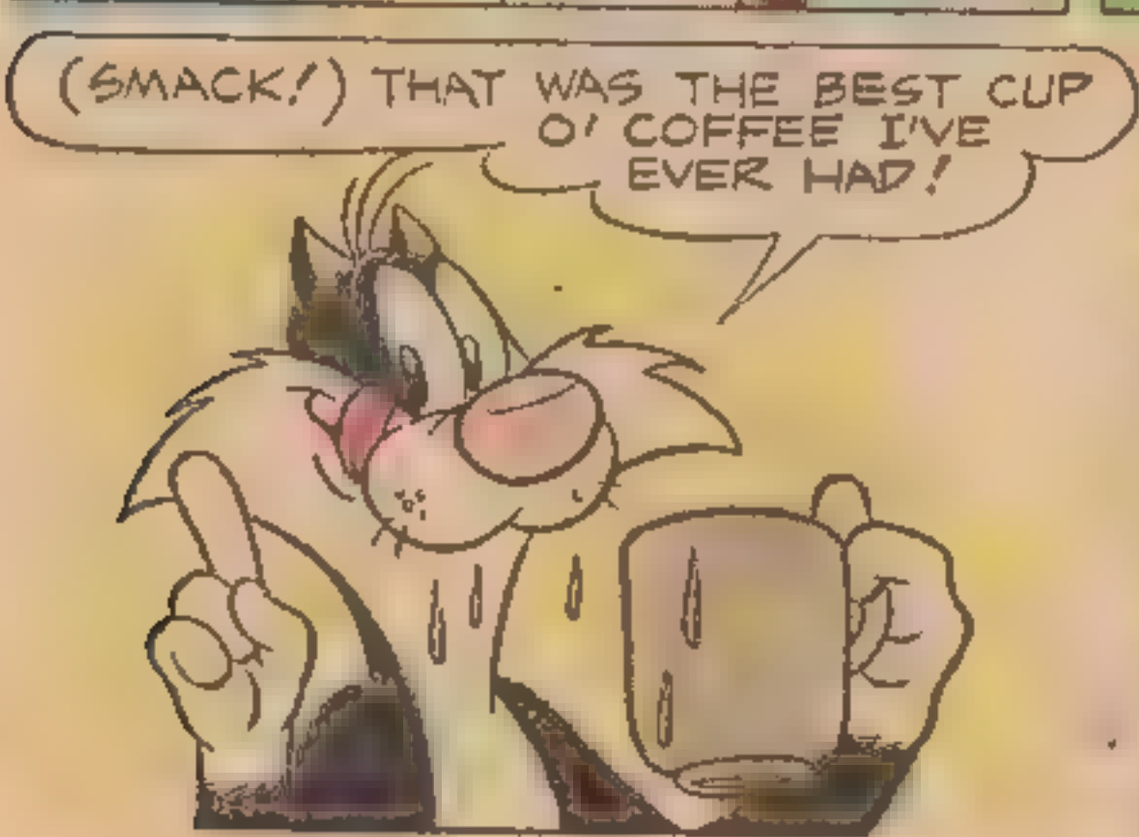

STEP RIGHT IN HERE, SUH! BEST COFFEE IN TOWN! THINK I'LL HAVE SOME MAHSELF!
HUH? BUT...
JOE'S JAVA JOINT

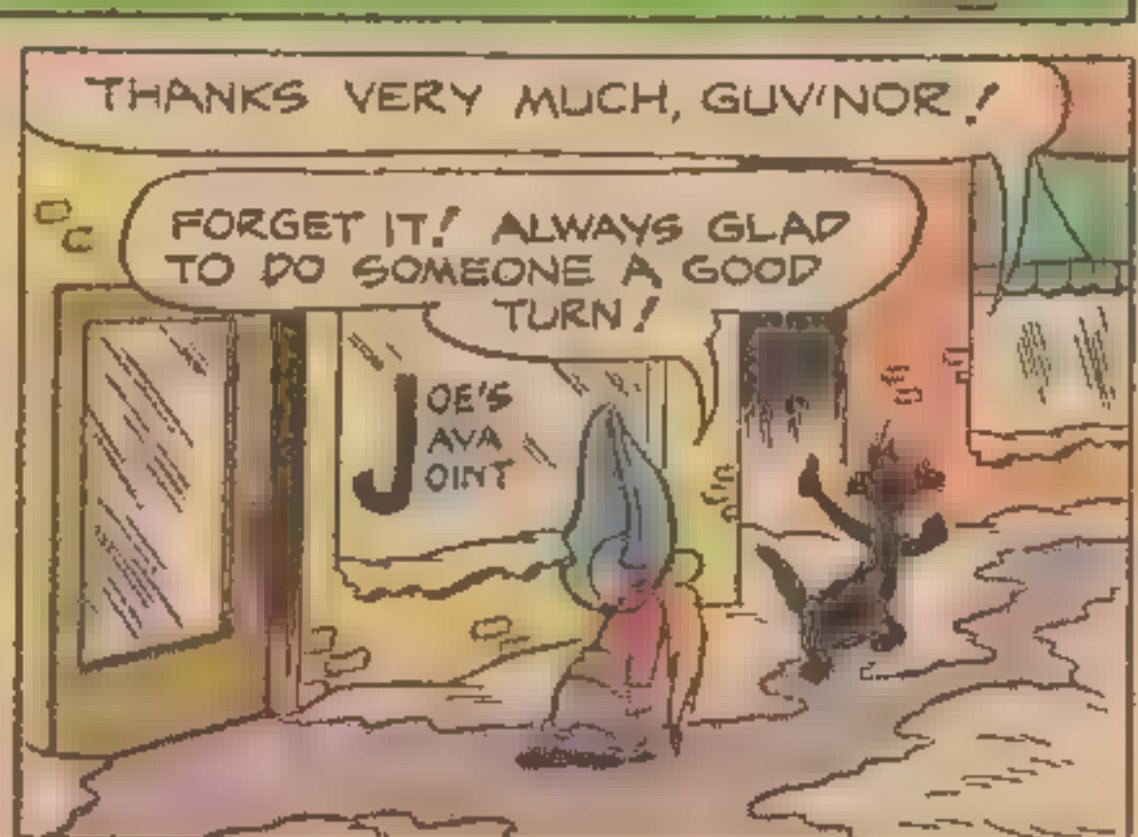

TWO CUPS OF COFFEE, PLEASE!
(GROAN!) THE ONE THING I DISLIKES!

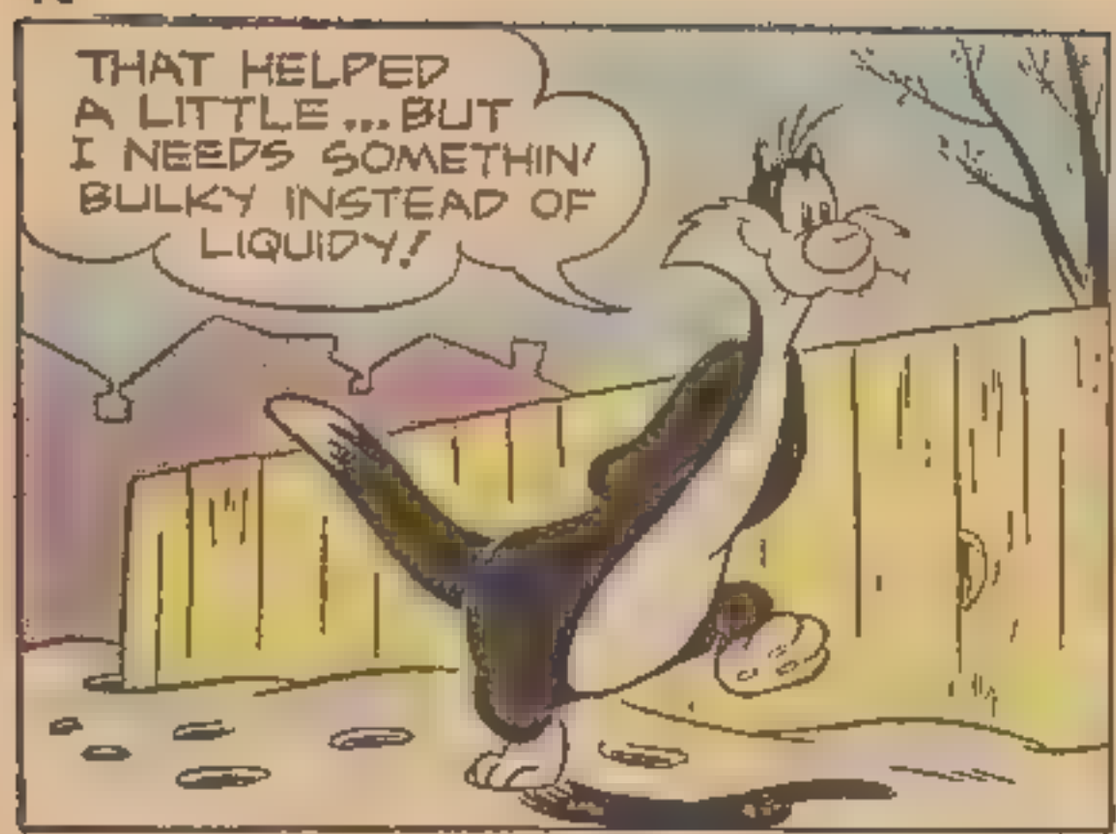

DO YOU USE SUGAR OR CREAM, SUH?
ER... CREAM?

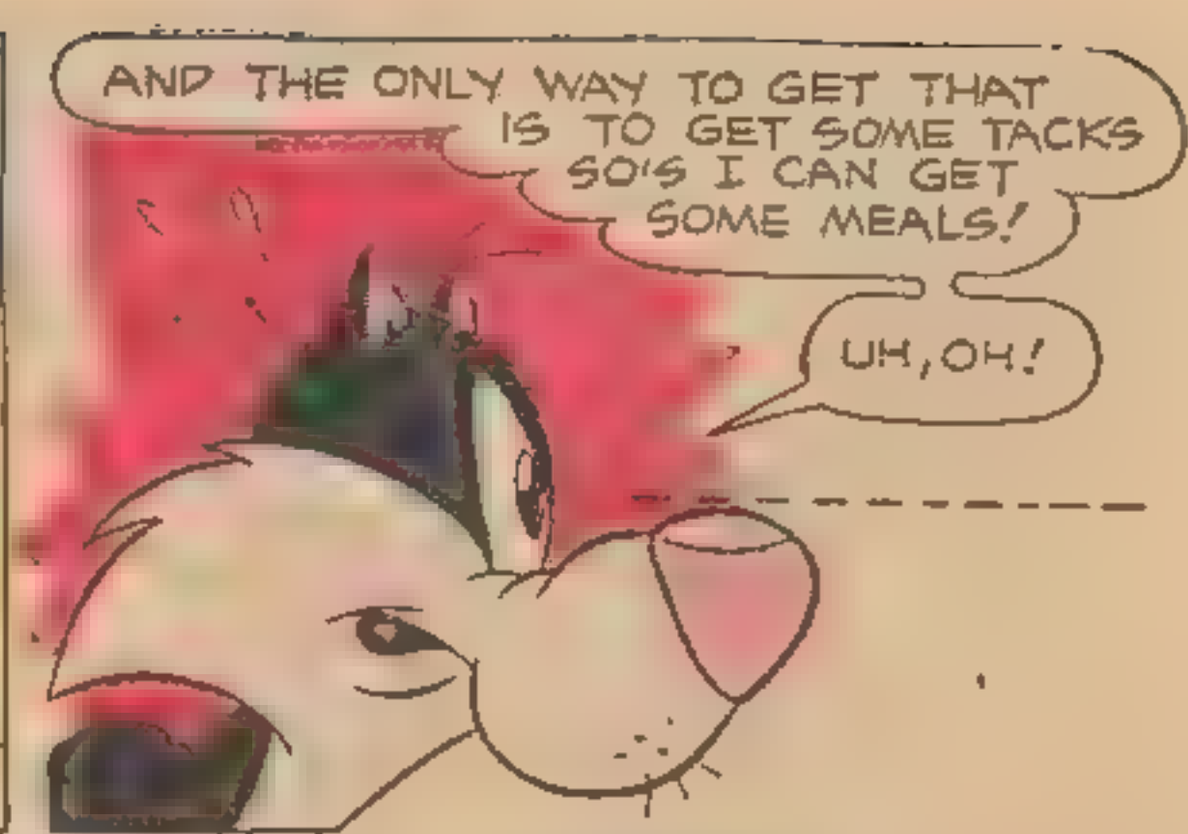

YES, INDEEDY! I DO USE CREAM!

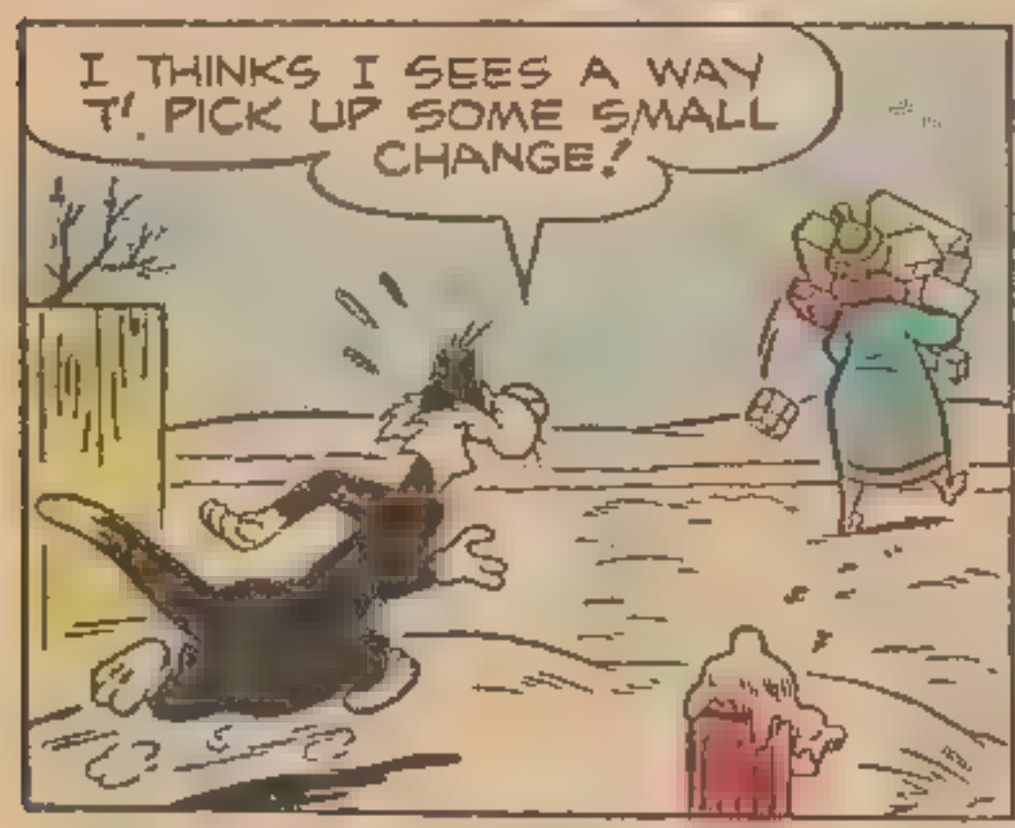

I LIKES ME COFFEE WELL DILUTED!
YOU SURE DO, SUH! YOU SURE DO!

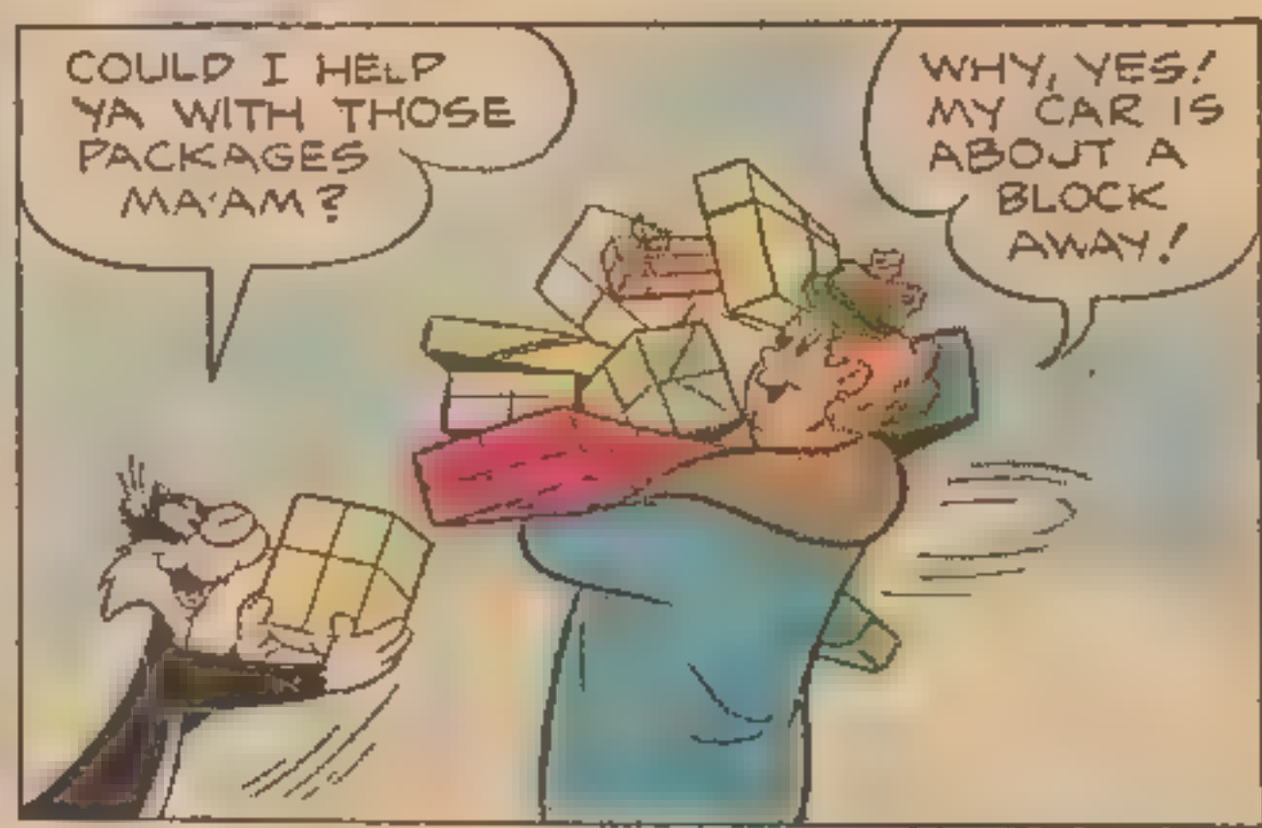

(SMACK!) THAT WAS THE BEST CUP O' COFFEE I'VE EVER HAD!

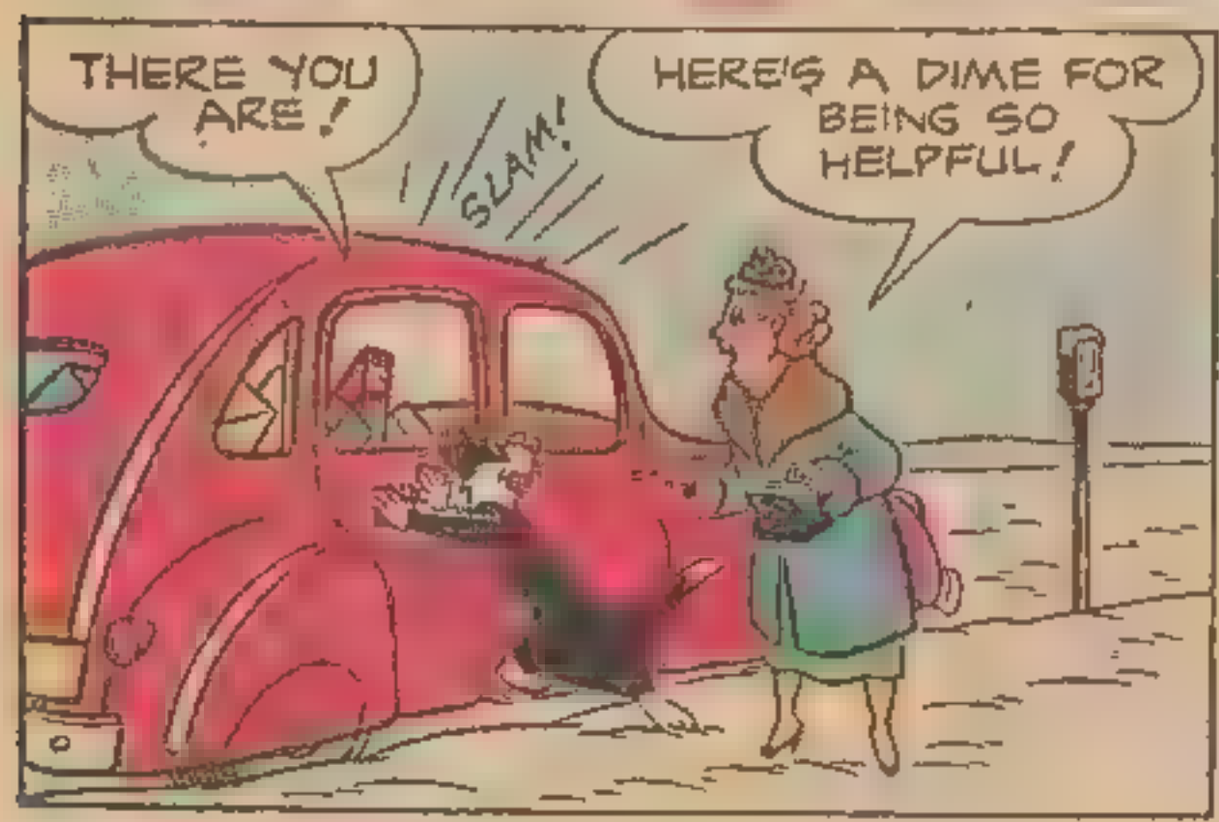

THANKS VERY MUCH, GUV'NOR!
FORGET IT! ALWAYS GLAD TO DO SOMEONE A GOOD TURN!
JOE'S JAVA JOINT

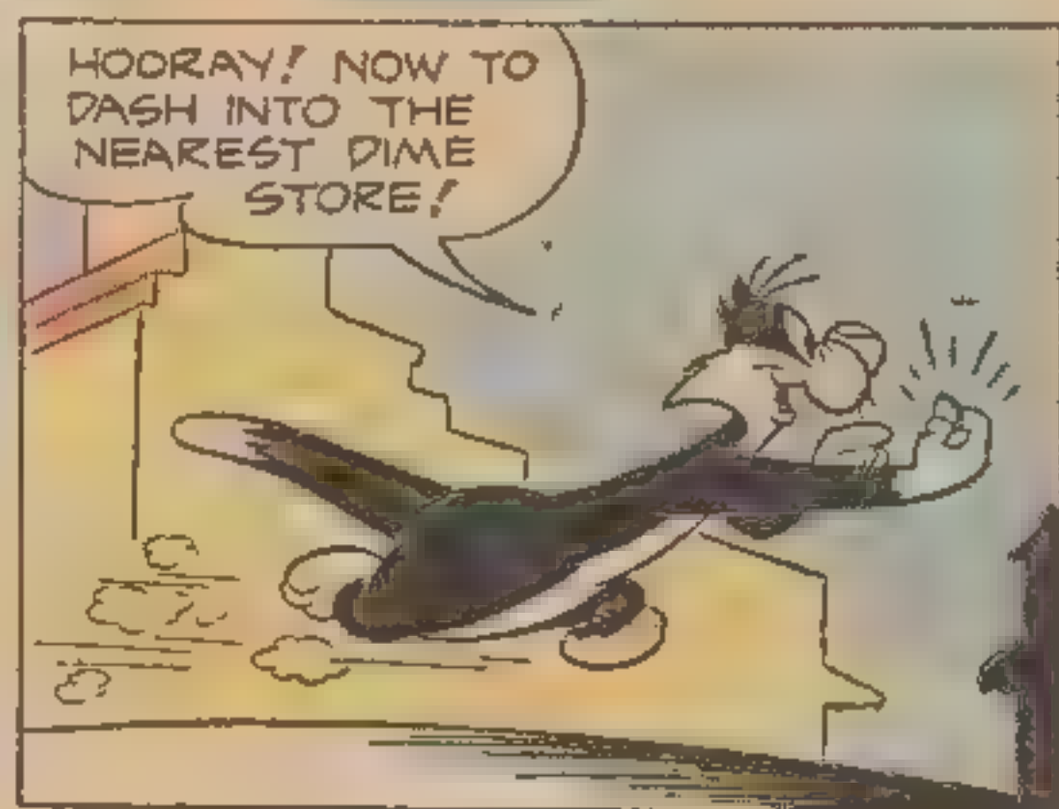

THAT HELPED A LITTLE... BUT I NEEDS SOMETHIN' BULKY INSTEAD OF LIQUIDY!

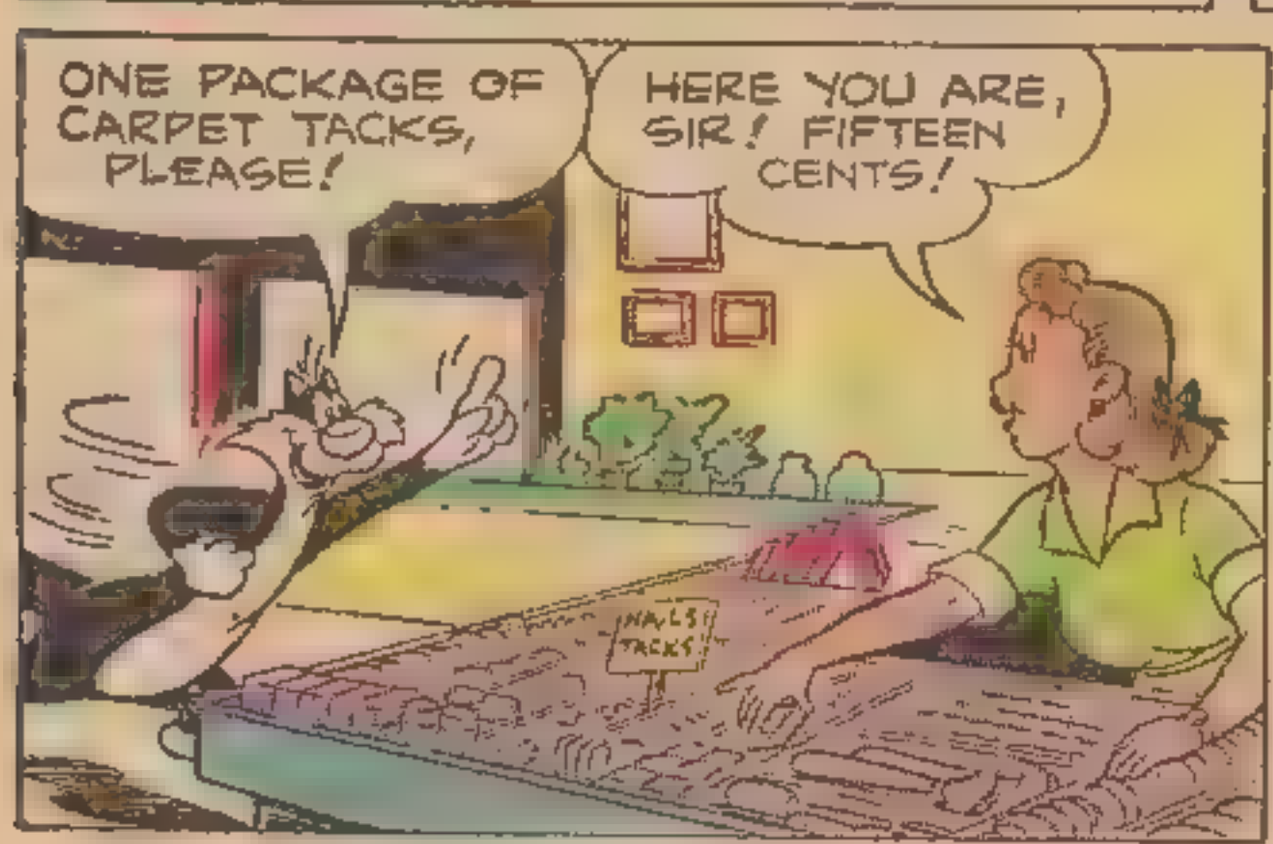

AND THE ONLY WAY TO GET THAT IS TO GET SOME TACKS SO'S I CAN GET SOME MEALS!
UH, OH!

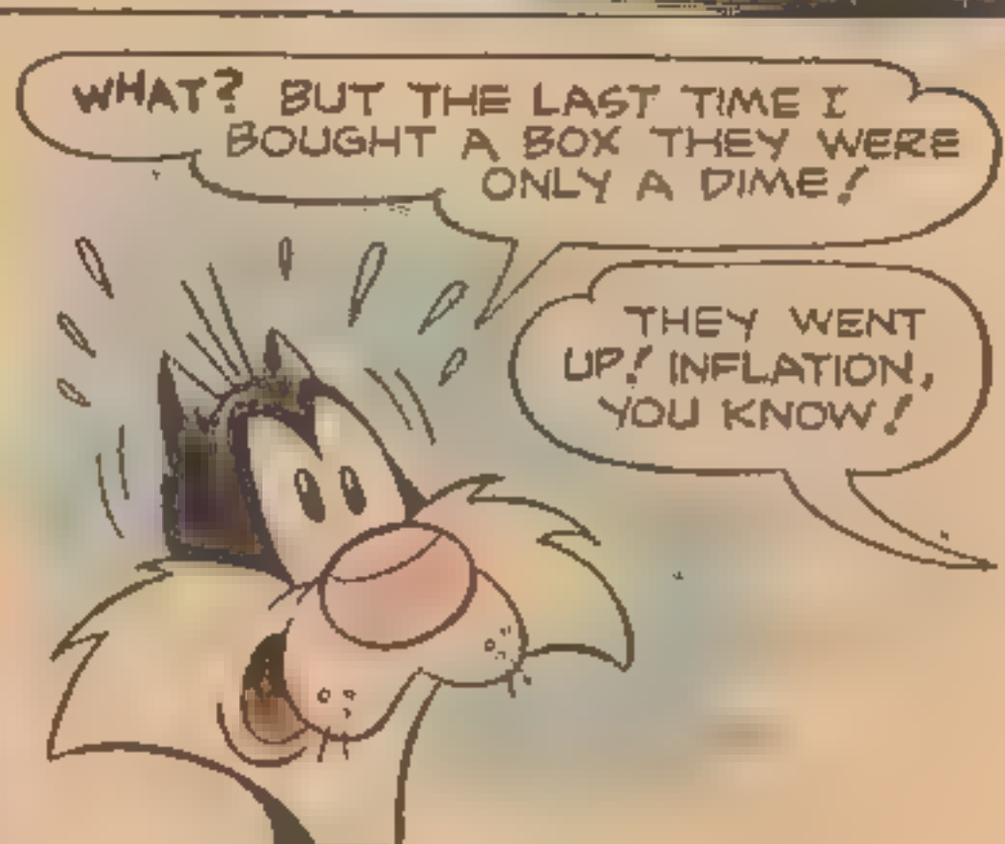

I THINKS I SEES A WAY T' PICK UP SOME SMALL CHANGE!

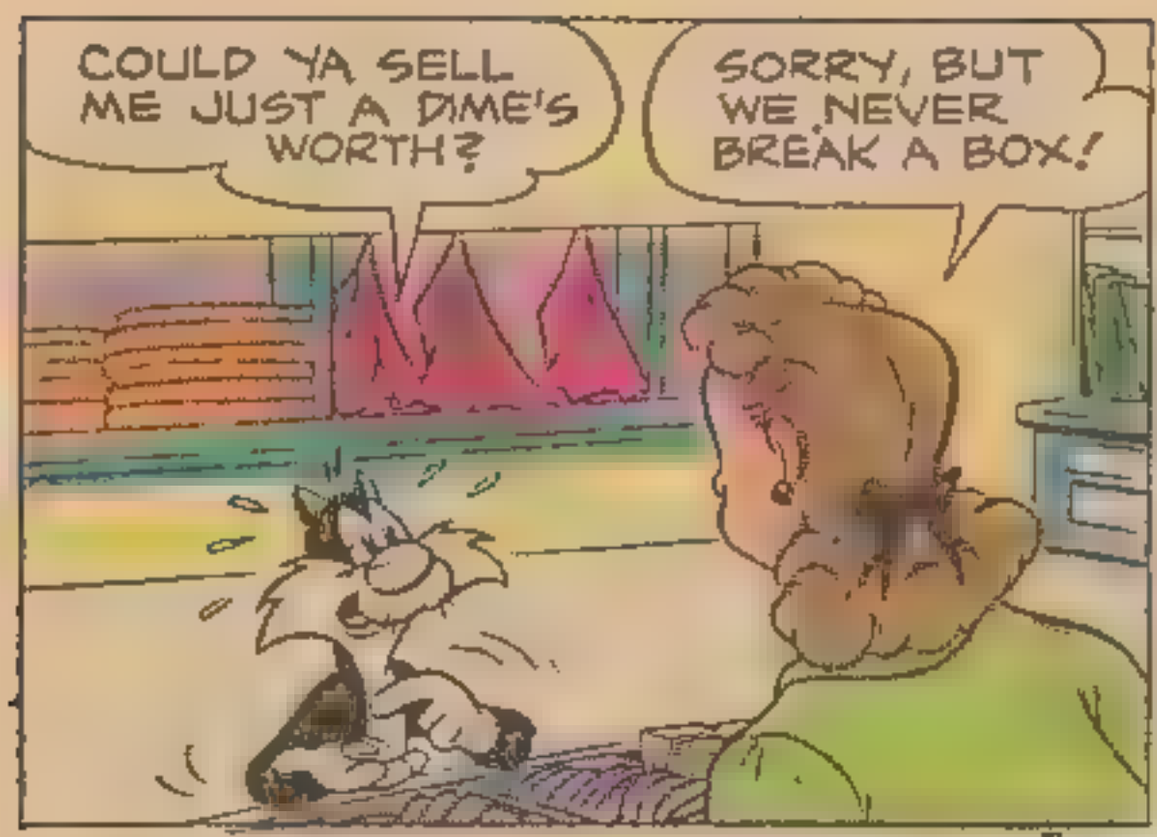

COULD I HELP YA WITH THOSE PACKAGES MA'AM?
WHY, YES! MY CAR IS ABOUT A BLOCK AWAY!


THERE YOU ARE!
SLAM!
HERE'S A DIME FOR BEING SO HELPFUL!

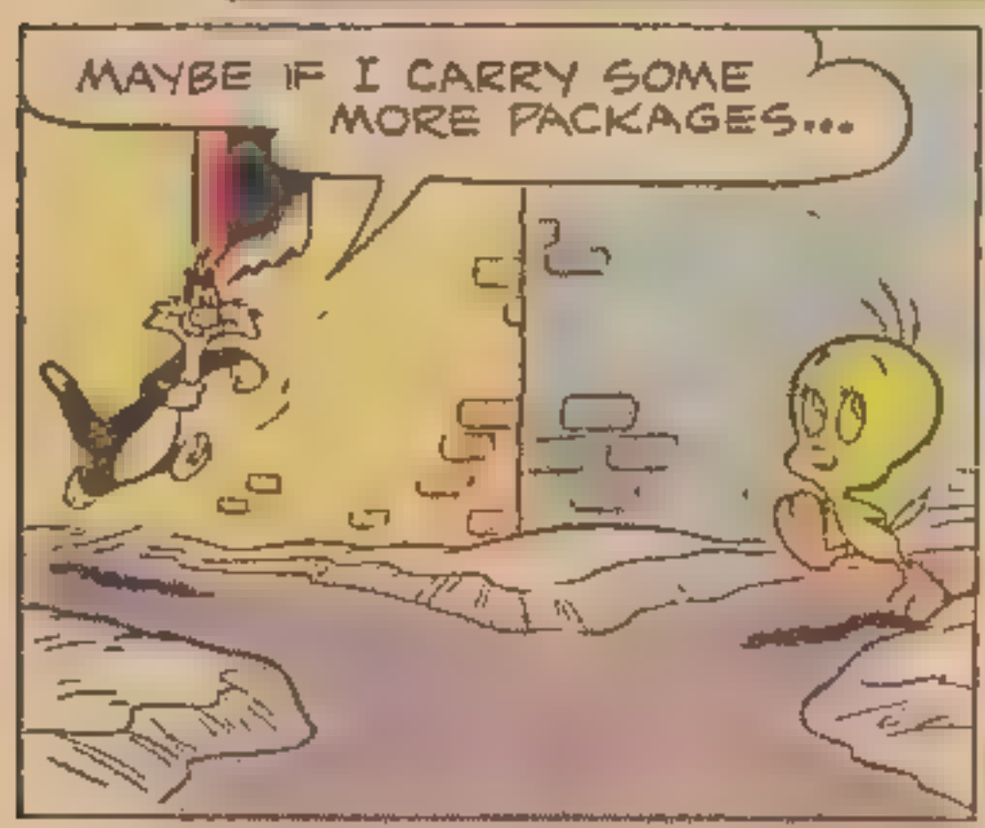

HOORAY! NOW TO DASH INTO THE NEAREST DIME STORE!


ONE PACKAGE OF CARPET TACKS, PLEASE!
HERE YOU ARE, SIR! FIFTEEN CENTS!
NAILS TACKS

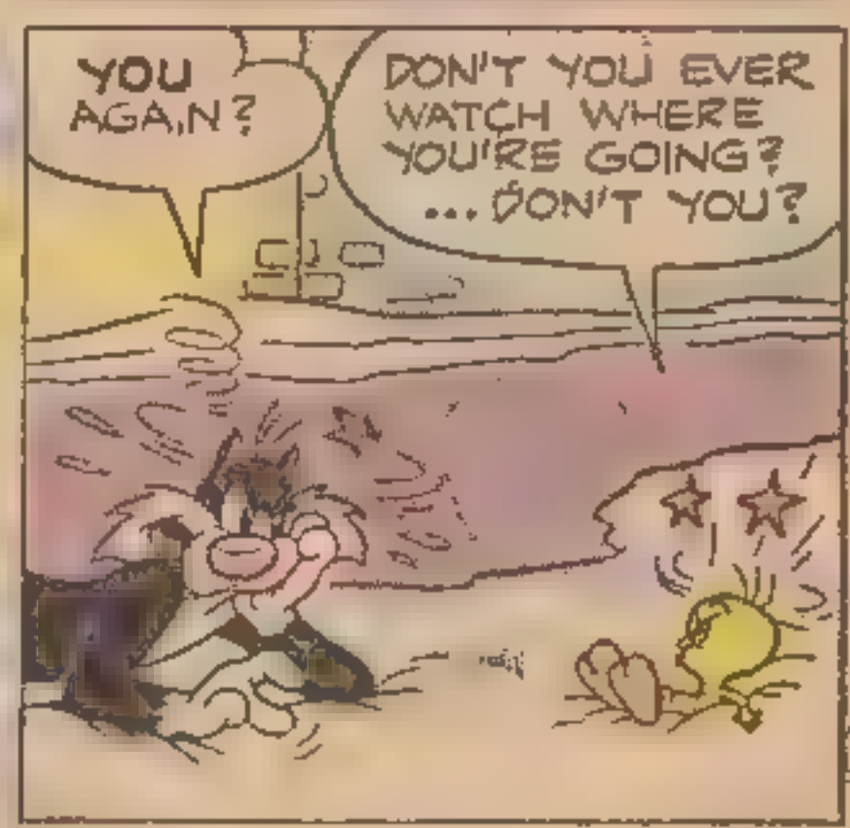

WHAT? BUT THE LAST TIME I BOUGHT A BOX THEY WERE ONLY A DIME!
THEY WENT UP! INFLATION, YOU KNOW!

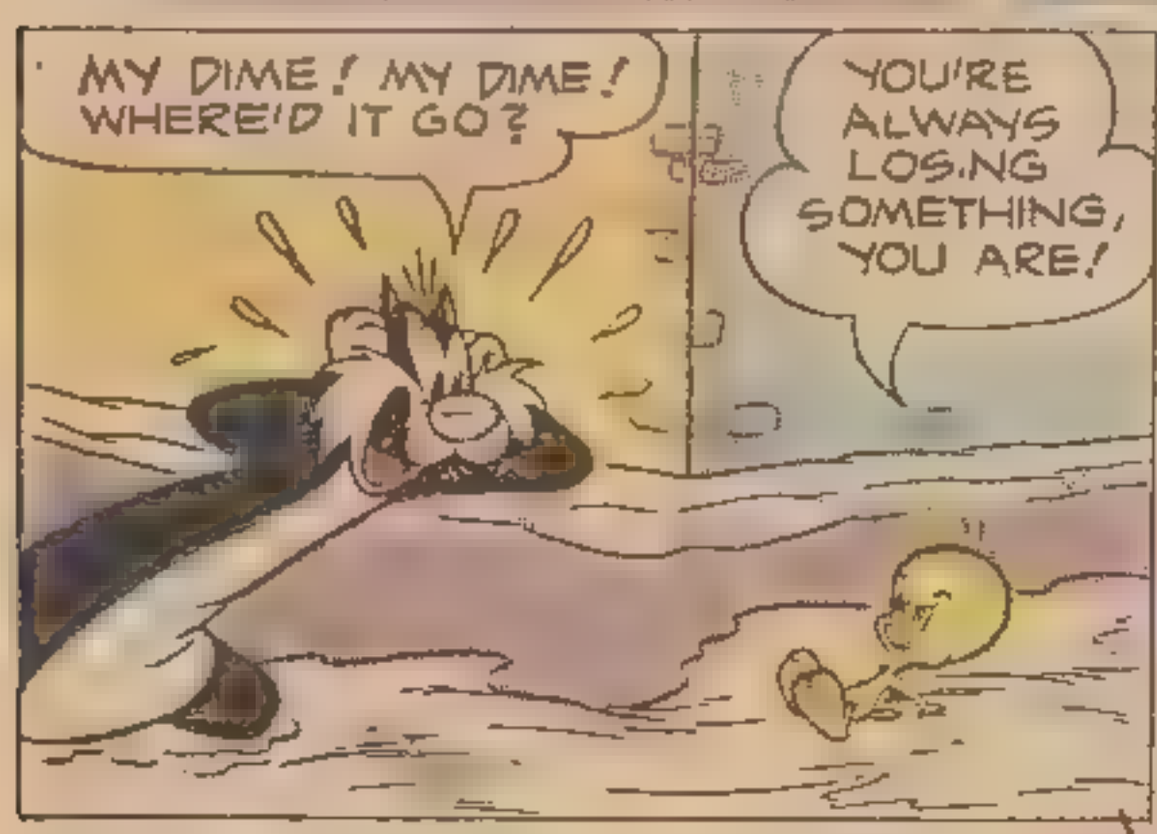

COULD YA SELL ME JUST A DIME'S WORTH?
SORRY, BUT WE NEVER BREAK A BOX!

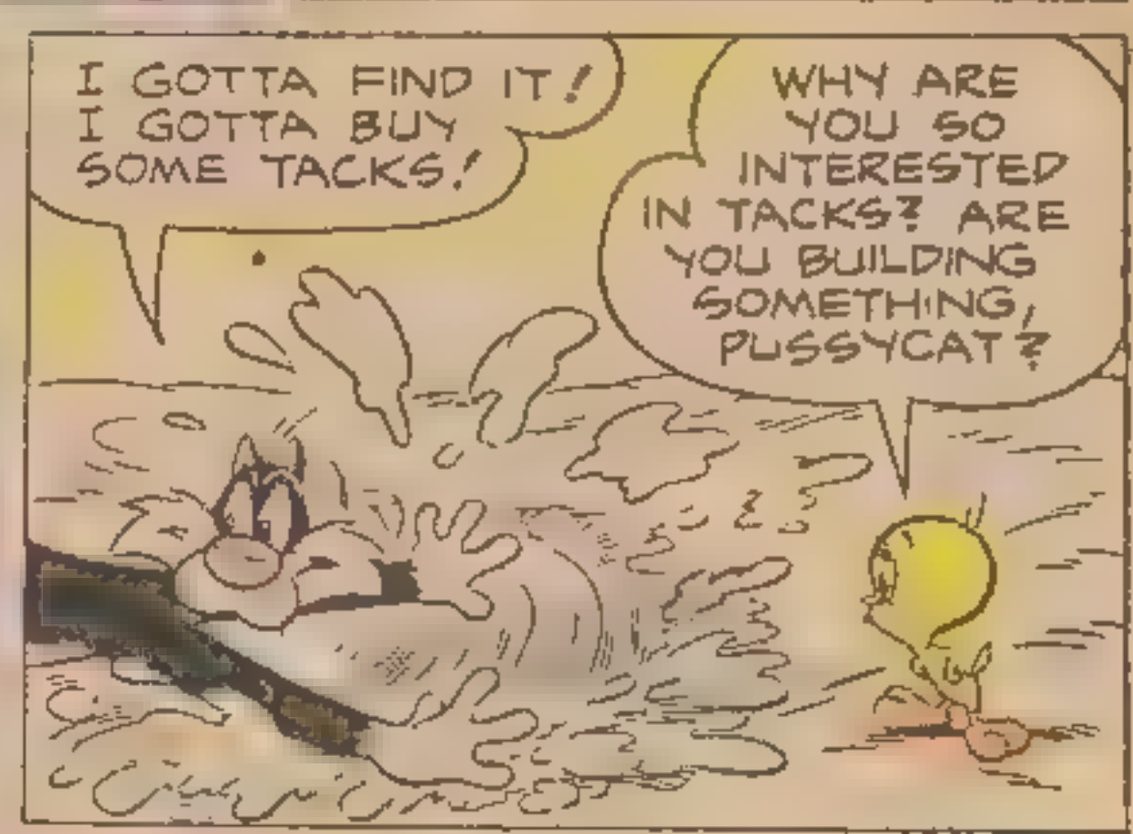
I GOTTA RUSTLE ME UP ANOTHER NICKEL SOMEWHERES!
5 and 10 STORE

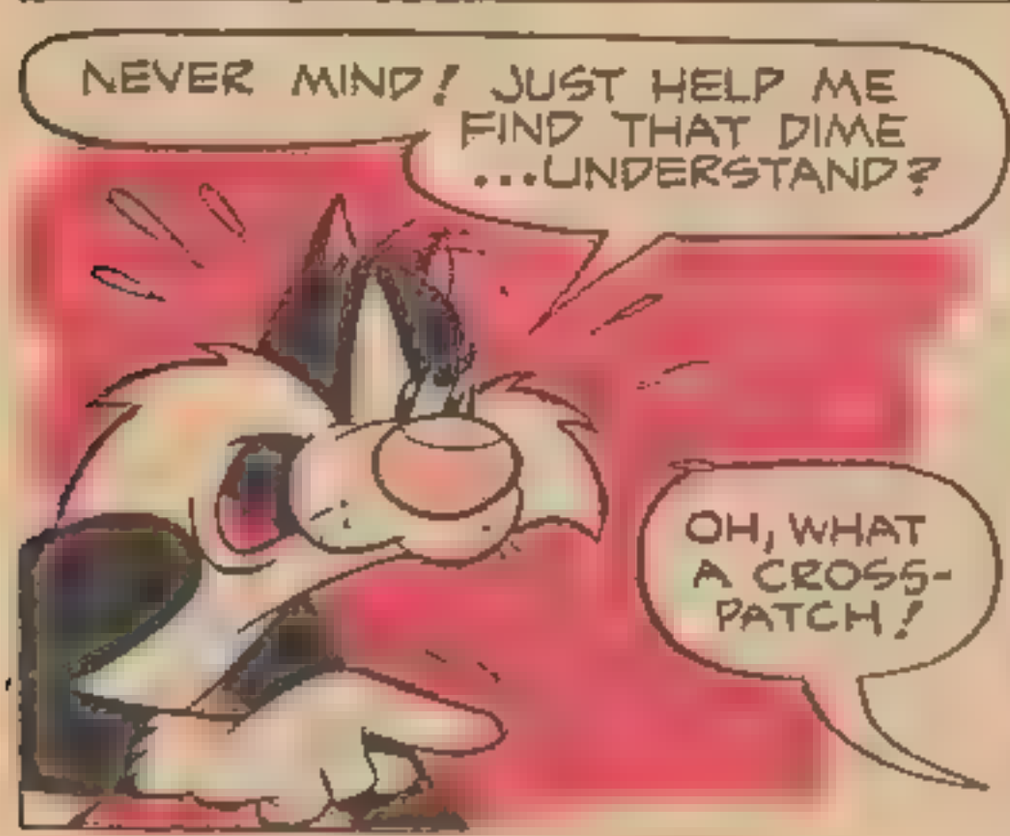

MAYBE IF I CARRY SOME MORE PACKAGES...

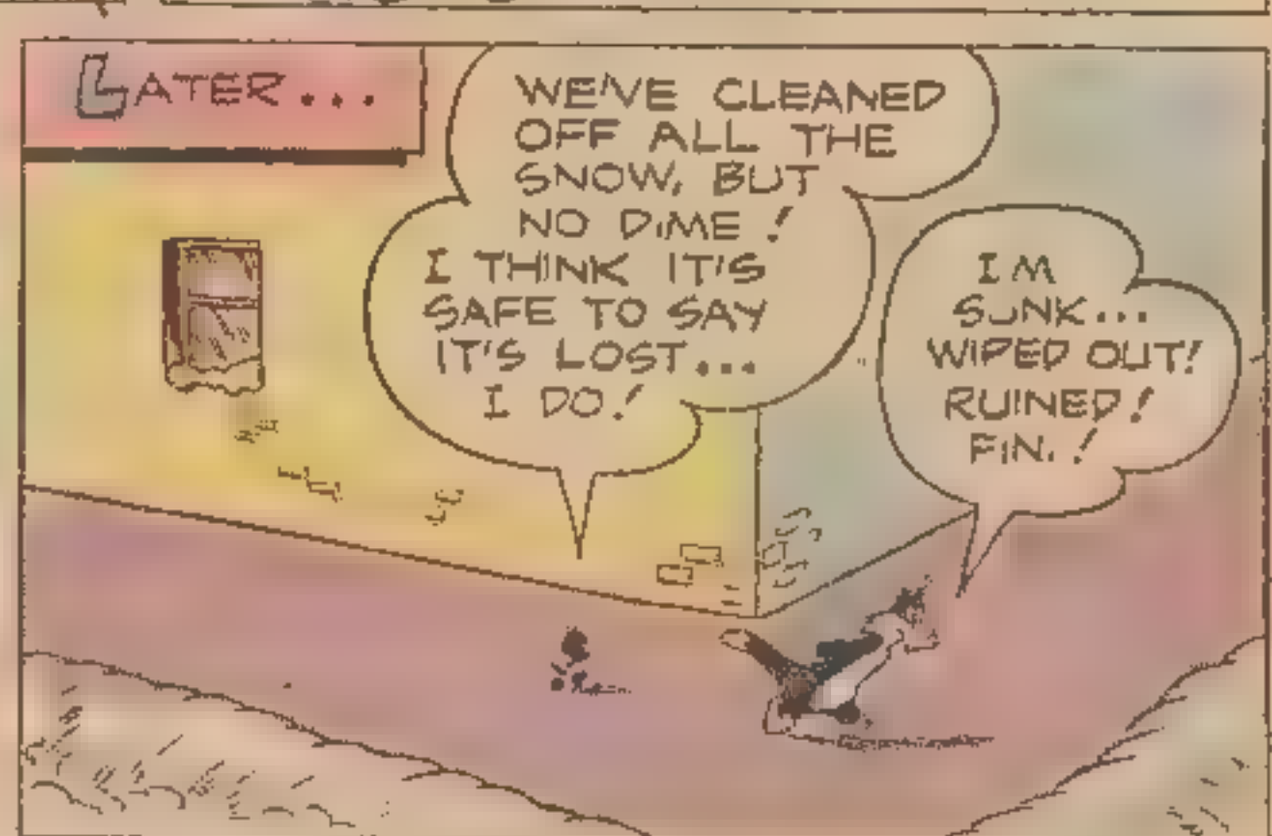
BONK!

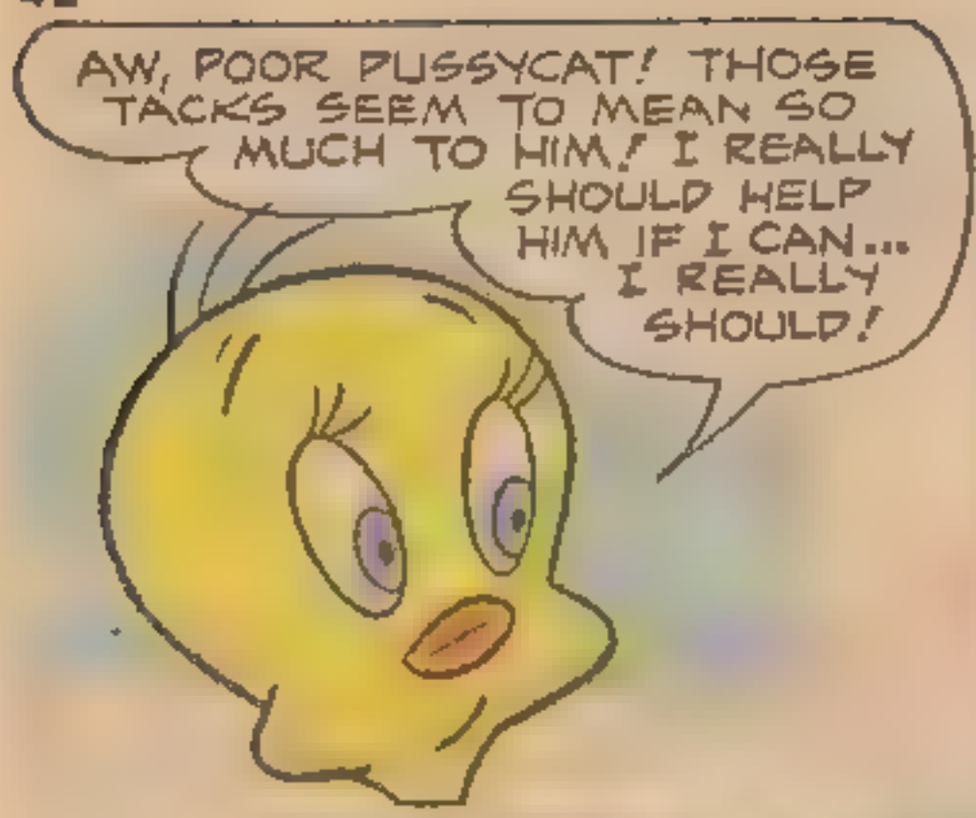

YOU AGAIN?
DON'T YOU EVER WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING? ...DON'T YOU?

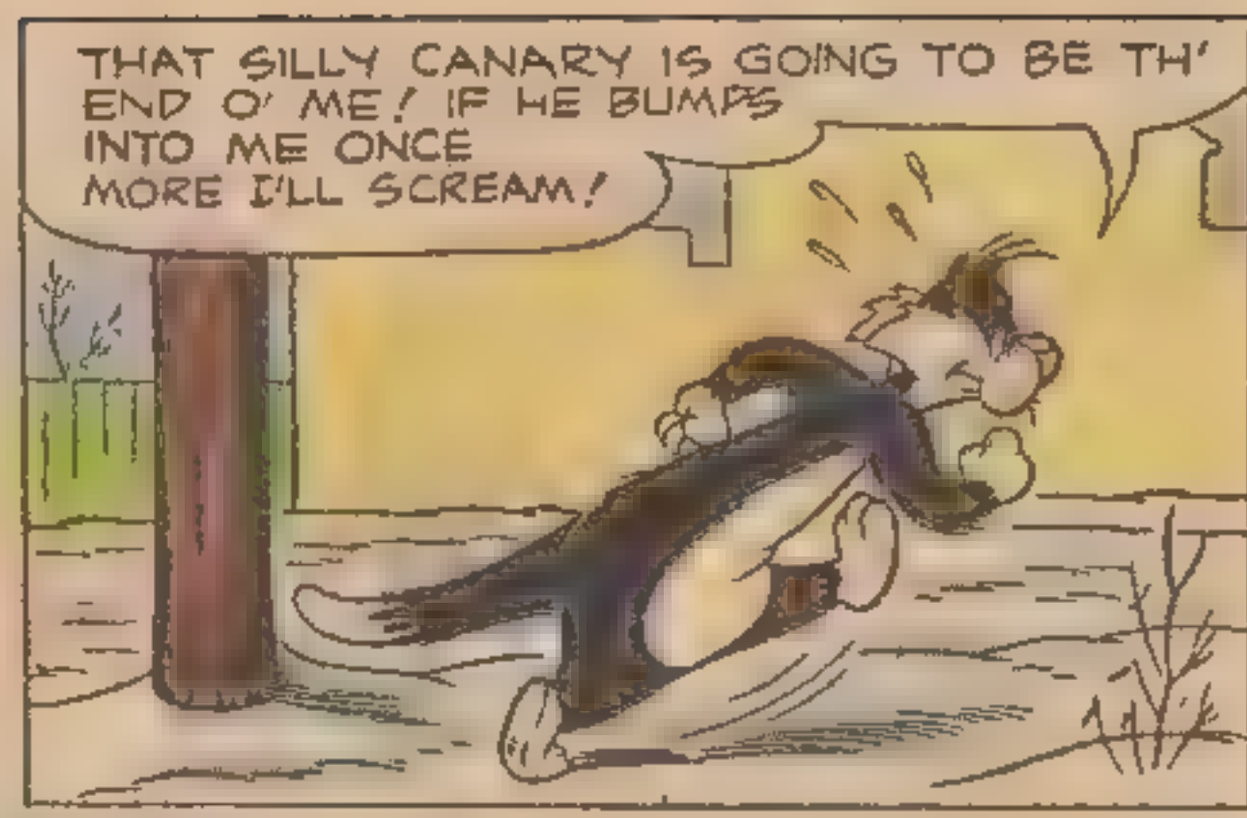

MY DIME! MY DIME! WHERE'D IT GO?
YOU'RE ALWAYS LOSING SOMETHING, YOU ARE!


I GOTTA FIND IT! I GOTTA BUY SOME TACKS!
WHY ARE YOU SO INTERESTED IN TACKS? ARE YOU BUILDING SOMETHING, PUSSYCAT?

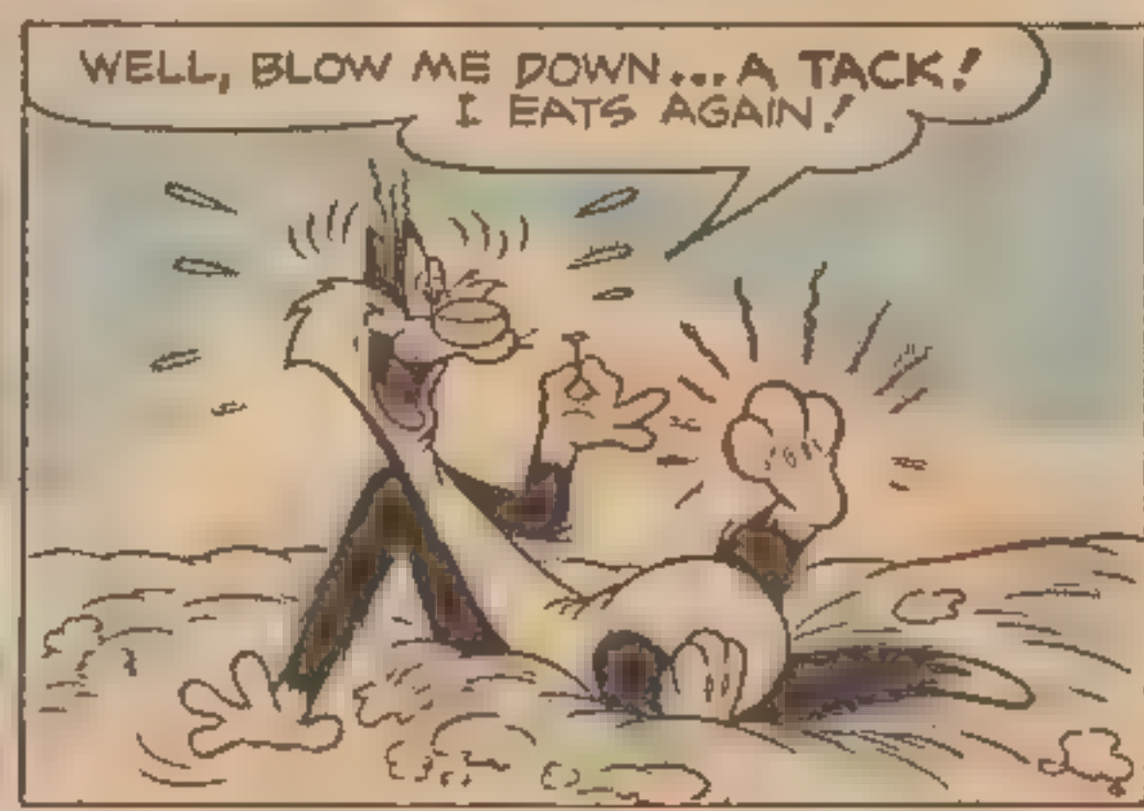

NEVER MIND! JUST HELP ME FIND THAT DIME ...UNDERSTAND?
OH, WHAT A CROSS-PATCH!


LATER...
WE'VE CLEANED OFF ALL THE SNOW, BUT NO DIME! I THINK IT'S SAFE TO SAY IT'S LOST... I DO!
I'M SUNK... WIPED OUT! RUINED! FIN.!

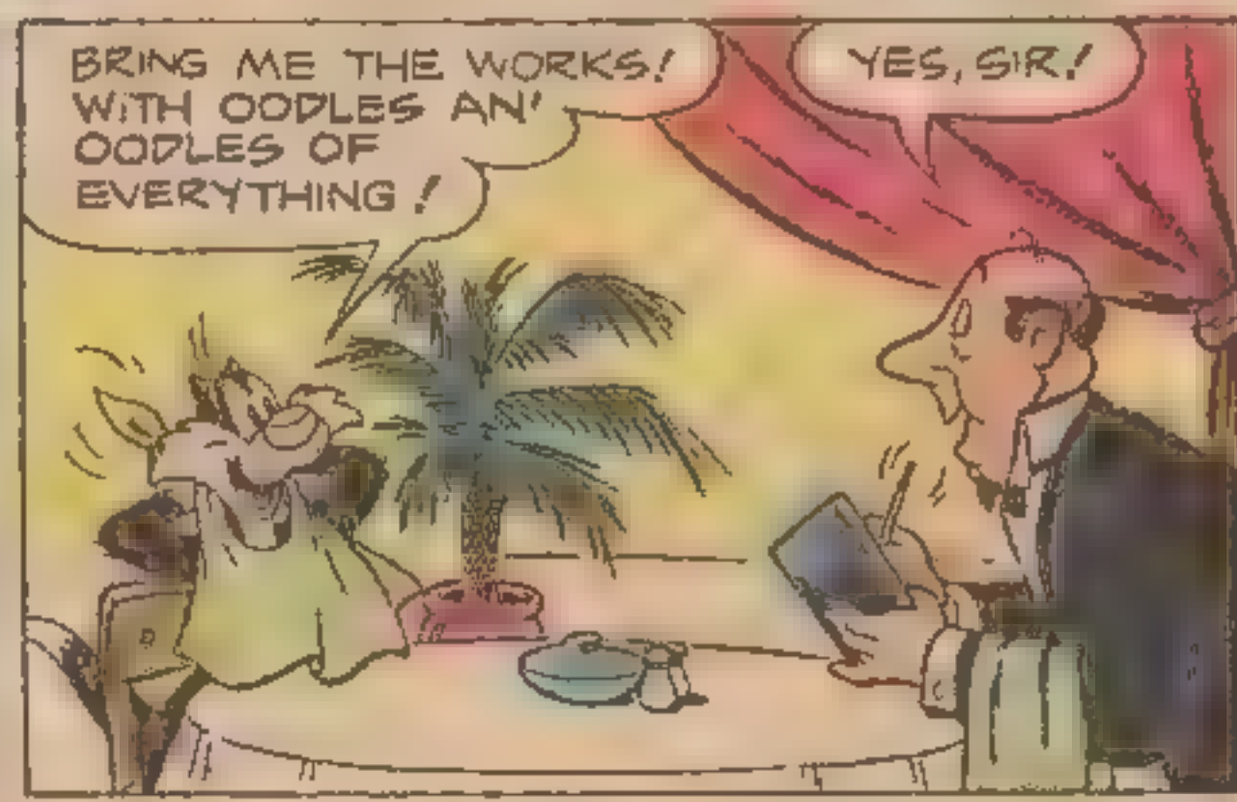

AW, POOR PUSSYCAT! THOSE TACKS SEEM TO MEAN SO MUCH TO HIM! I REALLY SHOULD HELP HIM IF I CAN... I REALLY SHOULD!

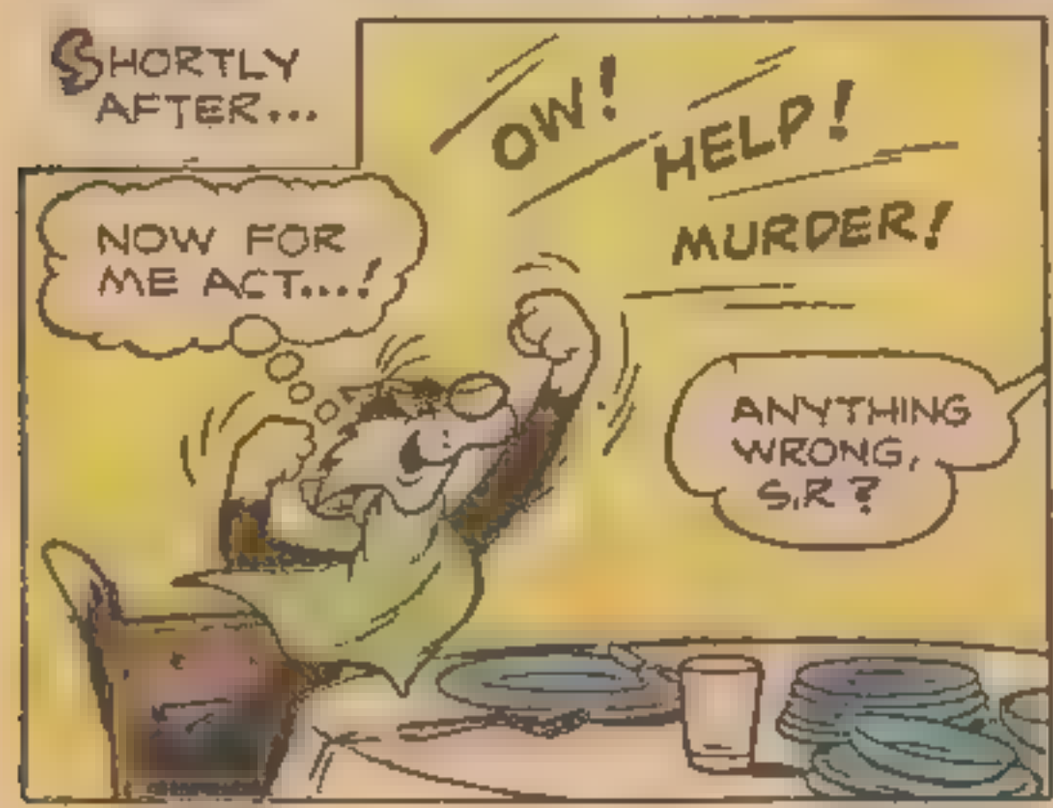

THAT SILLY CANARY IS GOING TO BE TH' END O' ME! IF HE BUMPS INTO ME ONCE MORE I'LL SCREAM!

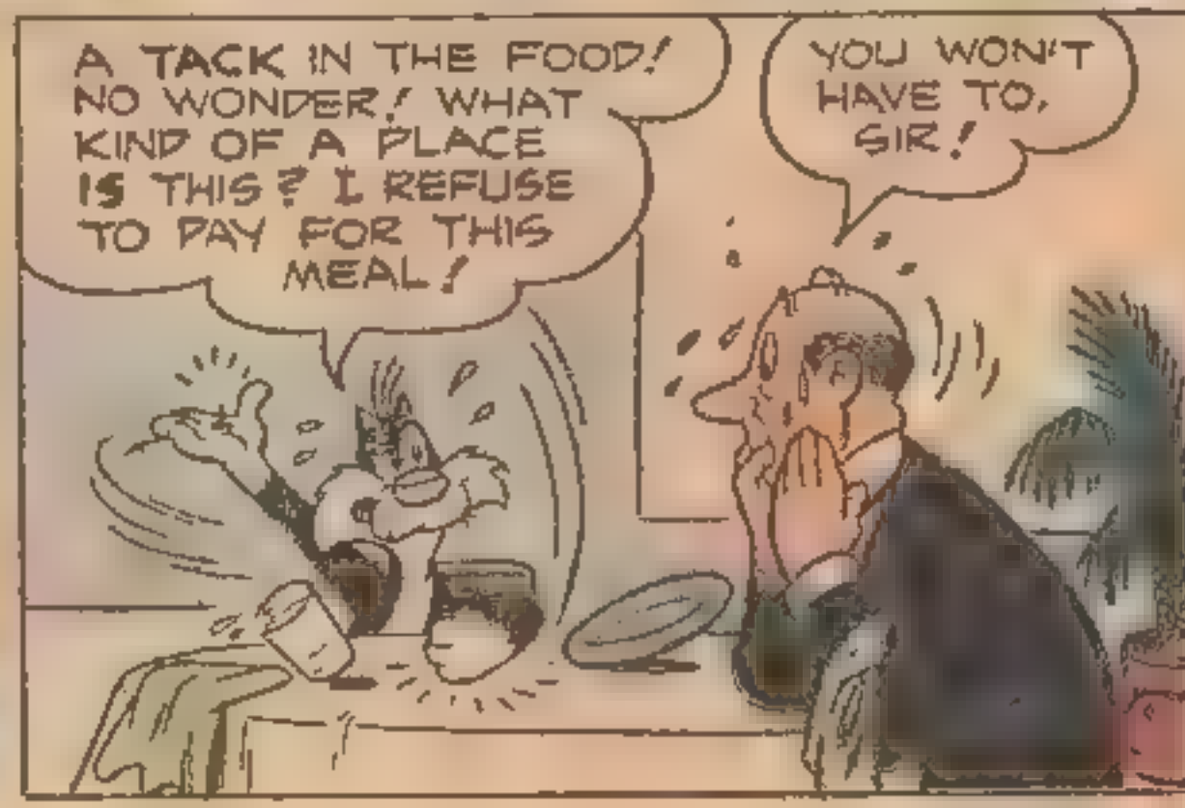
OW!
OUCH!

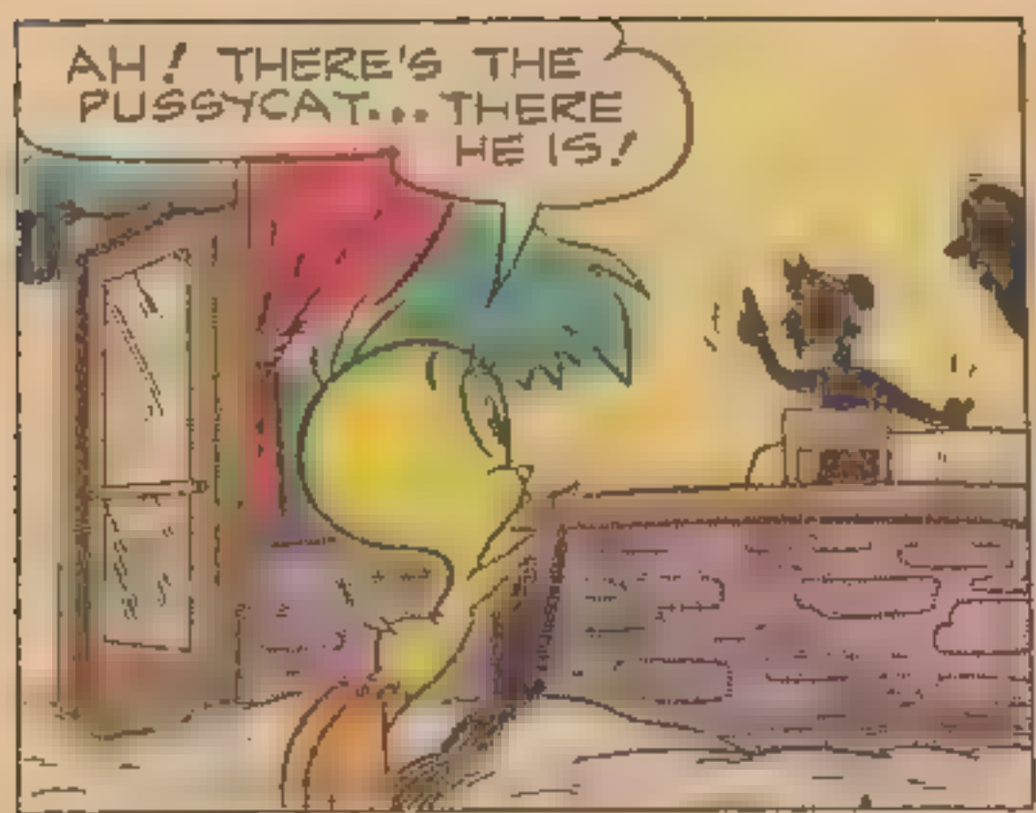

WELL, BLOW ME DOWN... A TACK! I EATS AGAIN!

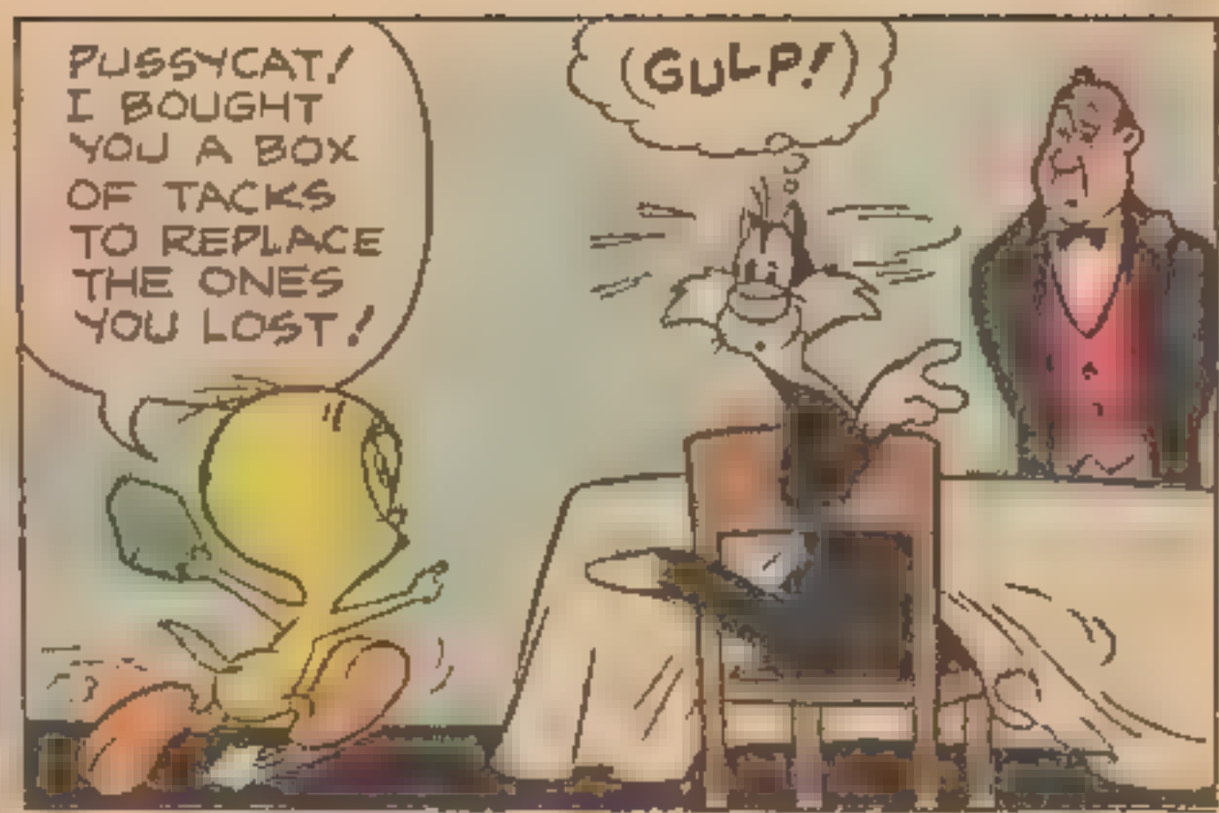
SEVEN COURSE DINNER... COMIN' UP!

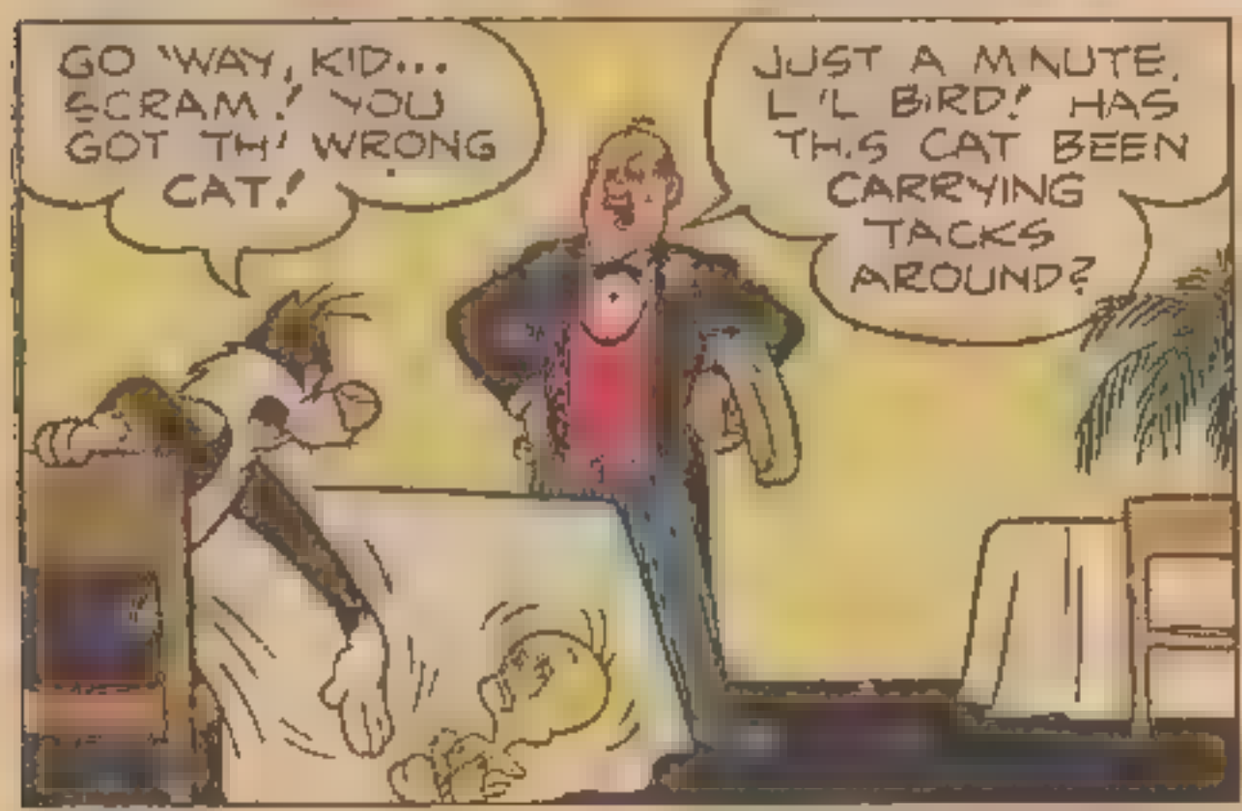

BRING ME THE WORKS! WITH OODLES AN' OODLES OF EVERYTHING!
YES, SIR!

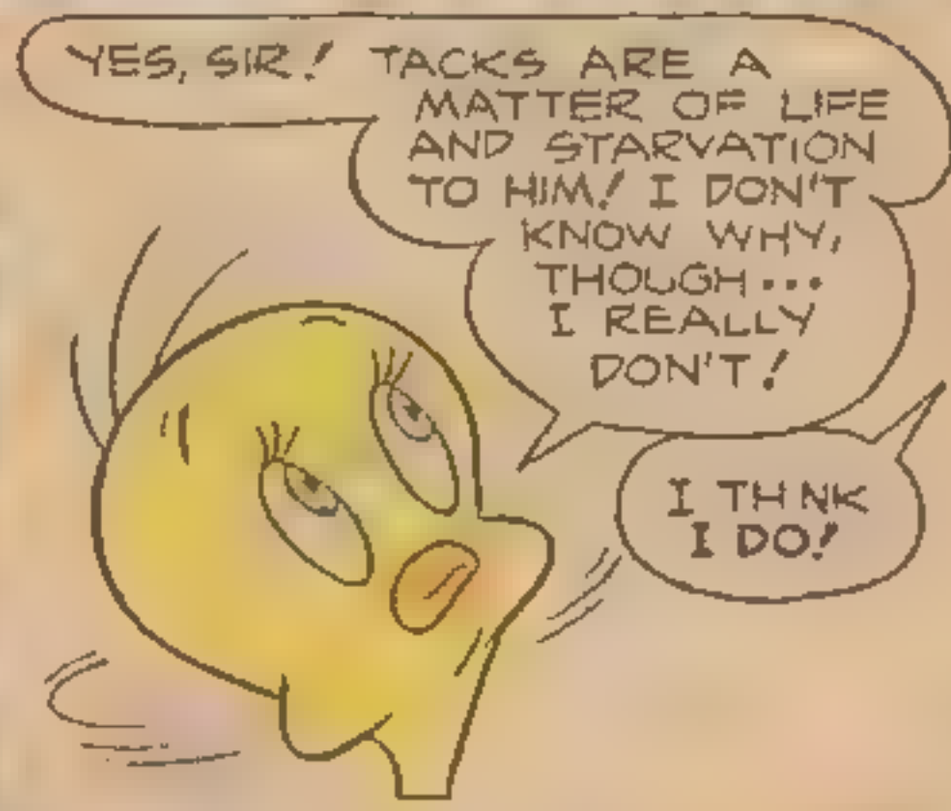

SHORTLY AFTER...
NOW FOR ME ACT...!
OW!
HELP!
MURDER!
ANYTHING WRONG, SIR?


A TACK IN THE FOOD! NO WONDER! WHAT KIND OF A PLACE IS THIS? I REFUSE TO PAY FOR THIS MEAL!
YOU WON'T HAVE TO, SIR!

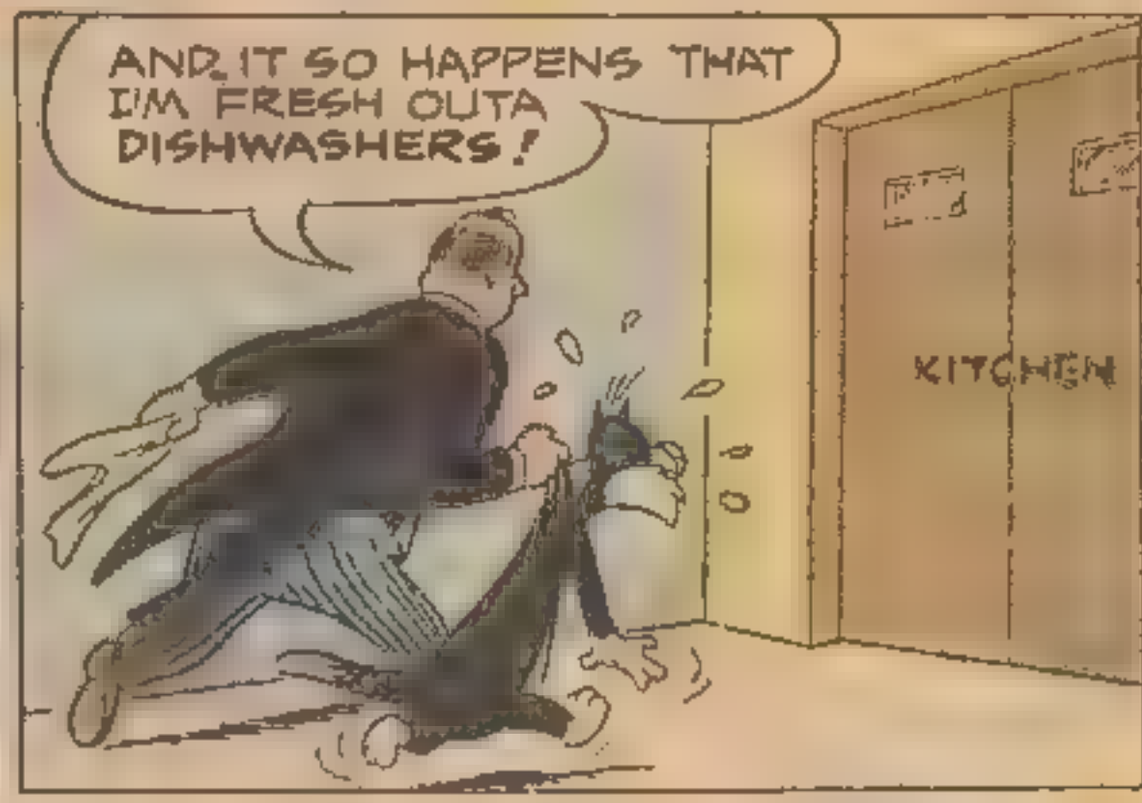

AH! THERE'S THE PUSSYCAT... THERE HE IS!

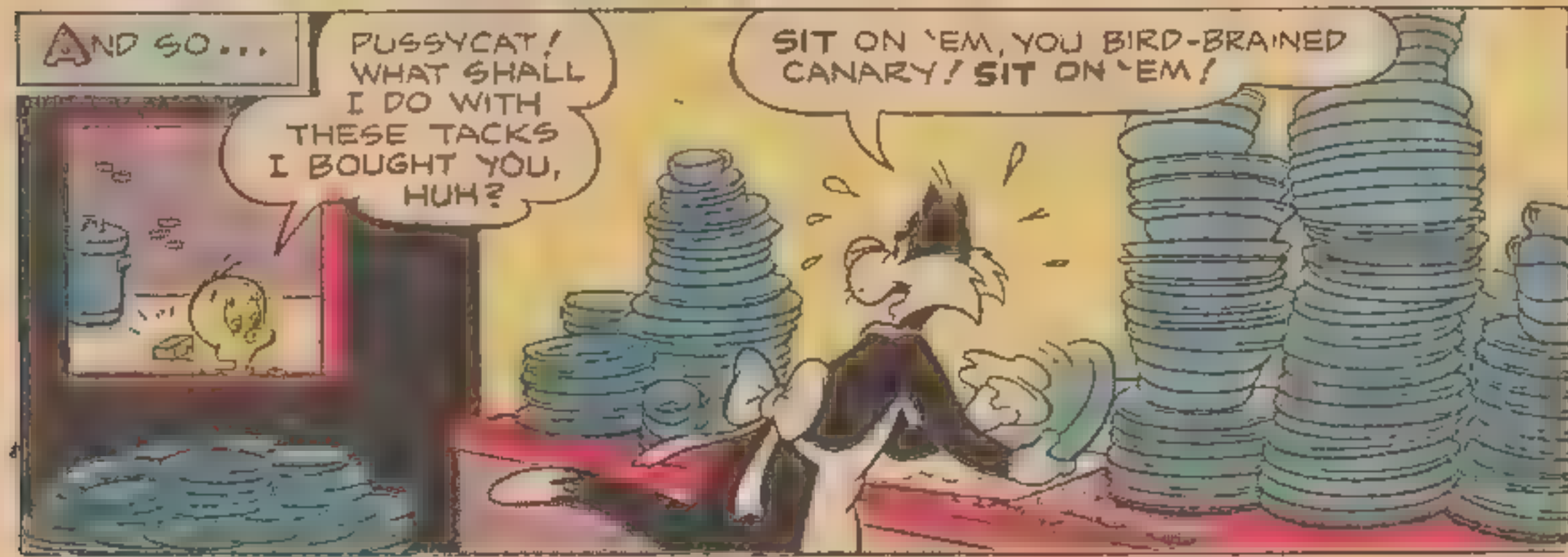

PUSSYCAT! I BOUGHT YOU A BOX OF TACKS TO REPLACE THE ONES YOU LOST!
(GULP!)


GO 'WAY, KID... SCRAM! YOU GOT TH' WRONG CAT!
JUST A MINUTE, L'L BIRD! HAS THIS CAT BEEN CARRYING TACKS AROUND?


YES, SIR! TACKS ARE A MATTER OF LIFE AND STARVATION TO HIM! I DON'T KNOW WHY, THOUGH... I REALLY DON'T!
I THINK I DO!

ARE YOU GONNA PAY THIS CHECK?
IT SO HAPPENS, GUV'NOR...(GULP!) I'M FRESH OUTA FUNDS!


AND IT SO HAPPENS THAT I'M FRESH OUTA DISHWASHERS!
KITCHEN

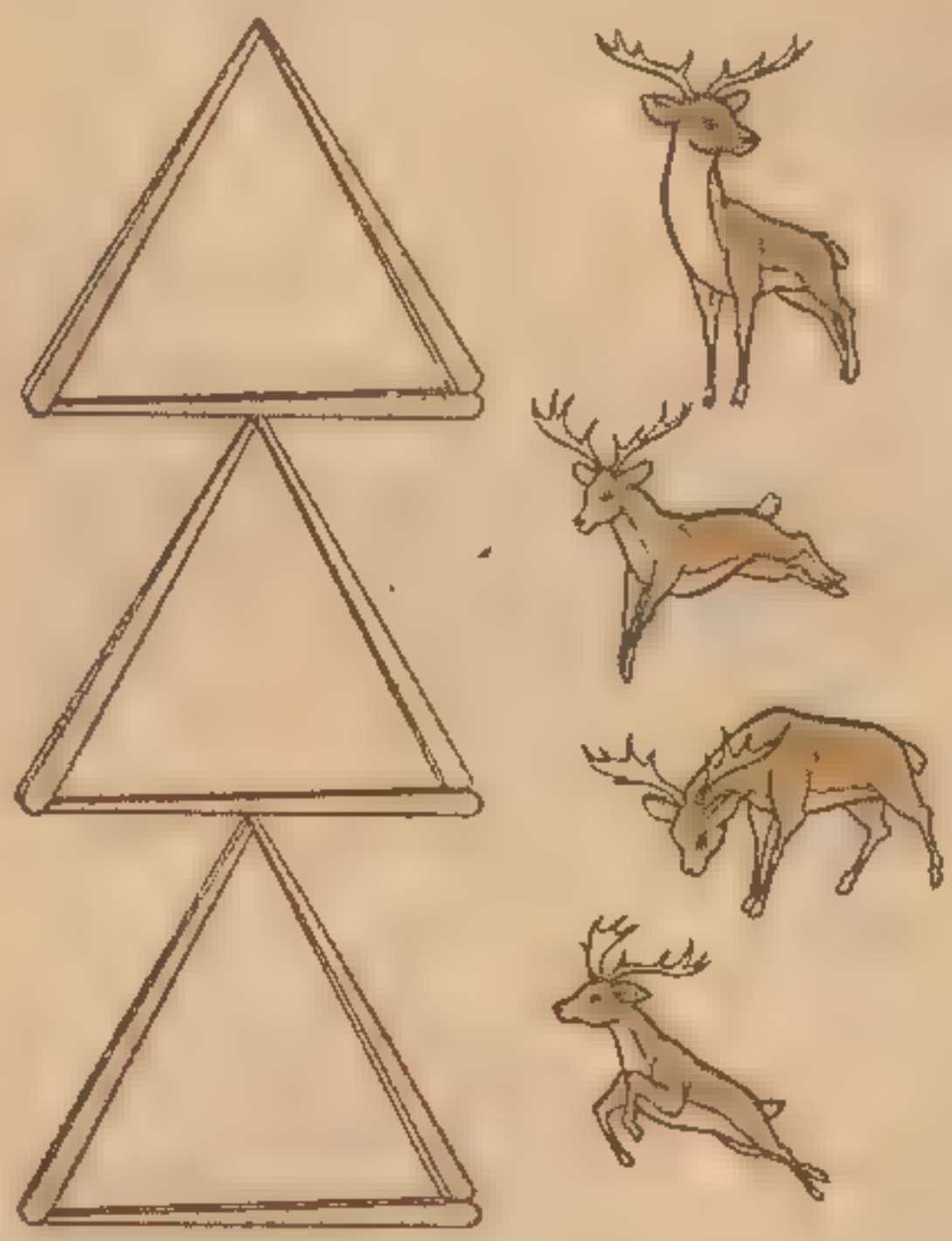

AND SO...
PUSSYCAT! WHAT SHALL I DO WITH THESE TACKS I BOUGHT YOU, HUH?
SIT ON 'EM, YOU BIRD-BRAINED CANARY! SIT ON 'EM!

BAFFLERS

For every baffler answered, your ole chum, Bugsy, will light a Christmas candle! Keep your own score, 'cause he's anticipatin' a "Christmas rush!"

We'll begin with the tree trimmin'. The decorations for the Christmas tree on your right got all mixed up. Quickly rearrange the letters in each horizontal line to correctly spell those thingamajigs that will make your tree so beeyootiful!

Santa has really got problems, this time! Just imagine, 4 deer waiting to be put to bed and only 3 stalls left!



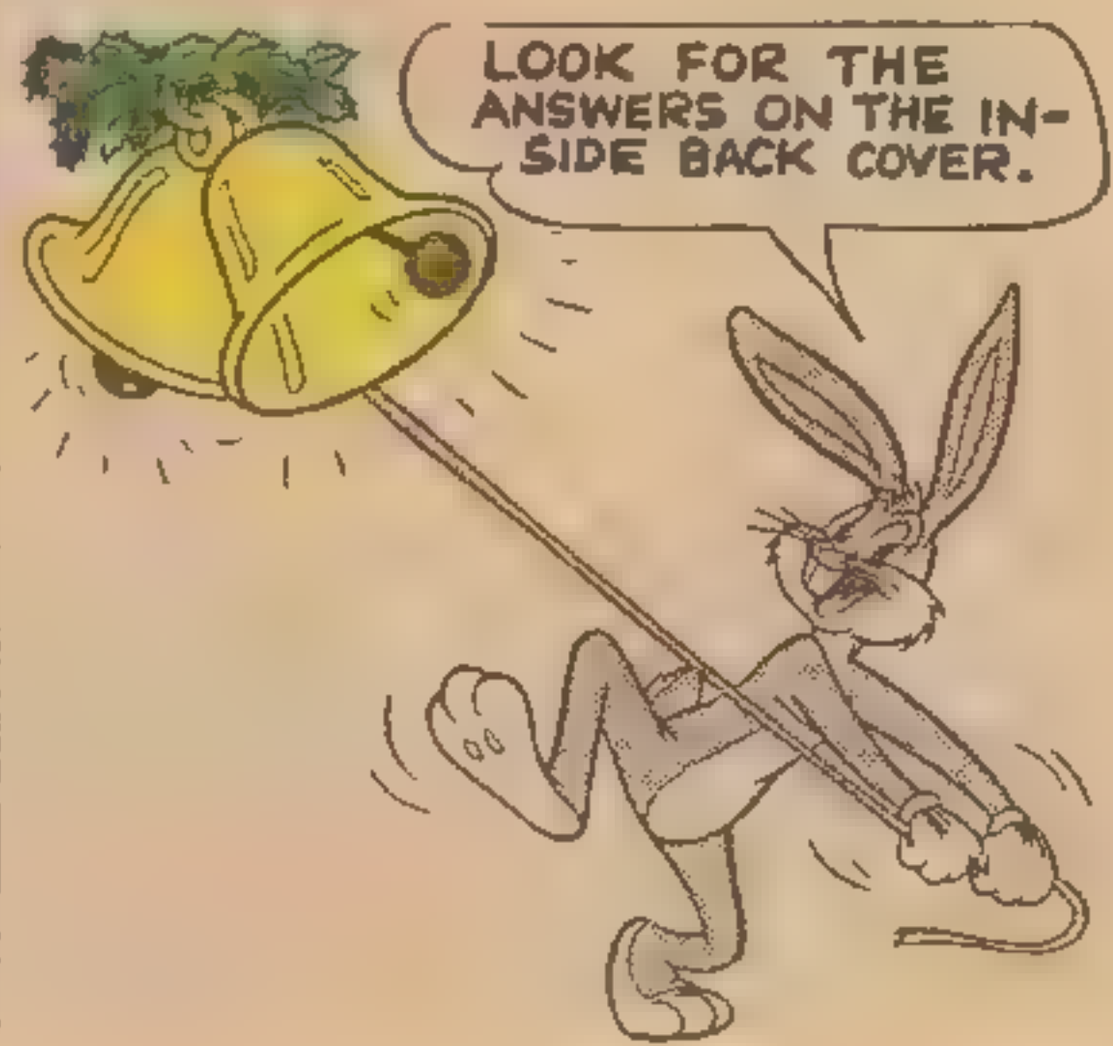
Can you rearrange the sides of the stalls to make four instead of three so that Comet, Cupid, Donder, and Blitzen can each be alone?

Try it out, using three toothpicks for each triangle and four pennies for the deer.

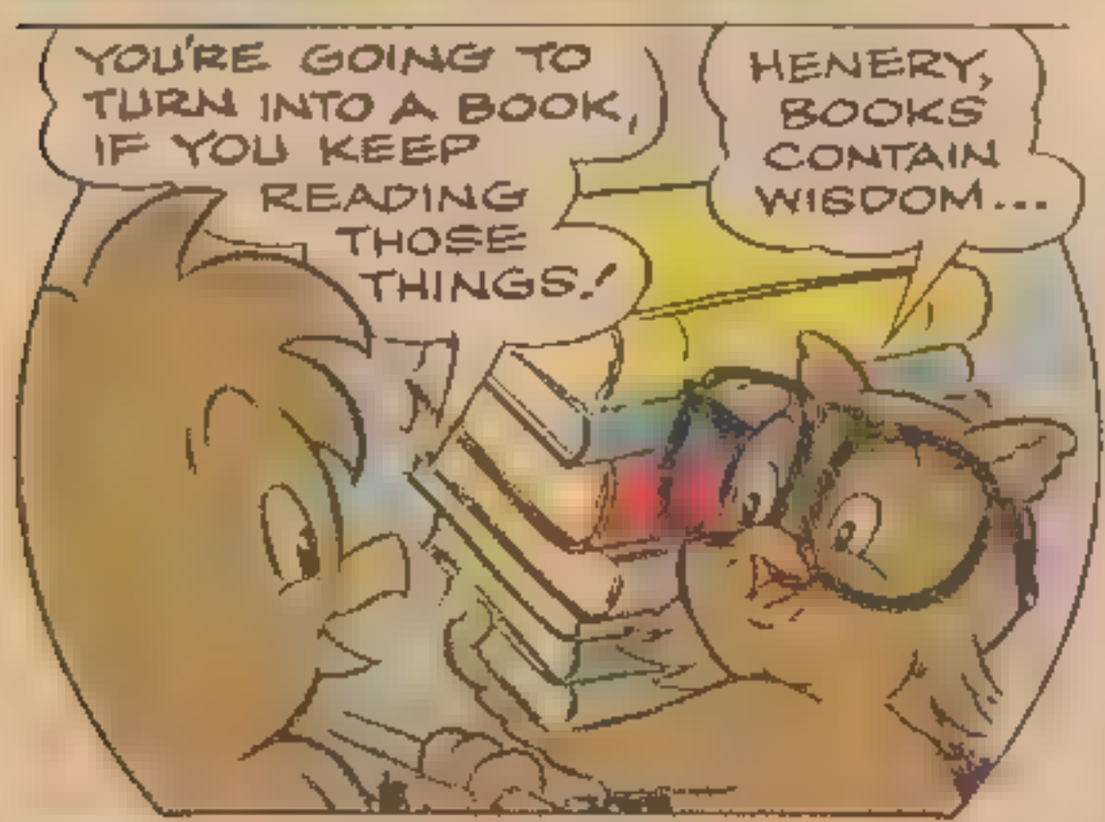
'Tis the season for jolly, ole questions about Santa—What is it that belongs to Santa Claus but you use it far more than he does, and yet you do not borrow it, or buy it, or steal it from him?

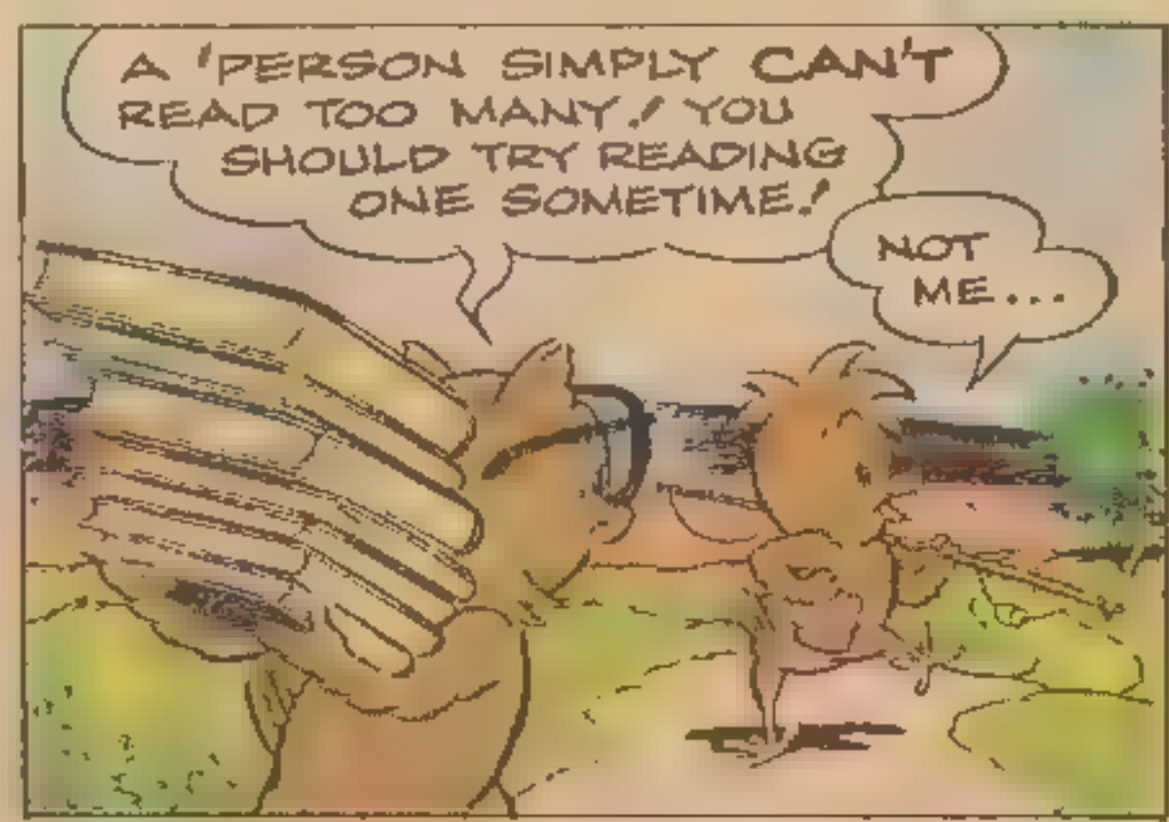
Hmmm! Bright as a Christmas ornament, aren't you?

Next, the Chimney Riddle! What can go up the chimney down, but cannot go down the chimney up—and isn't Santa Claus?

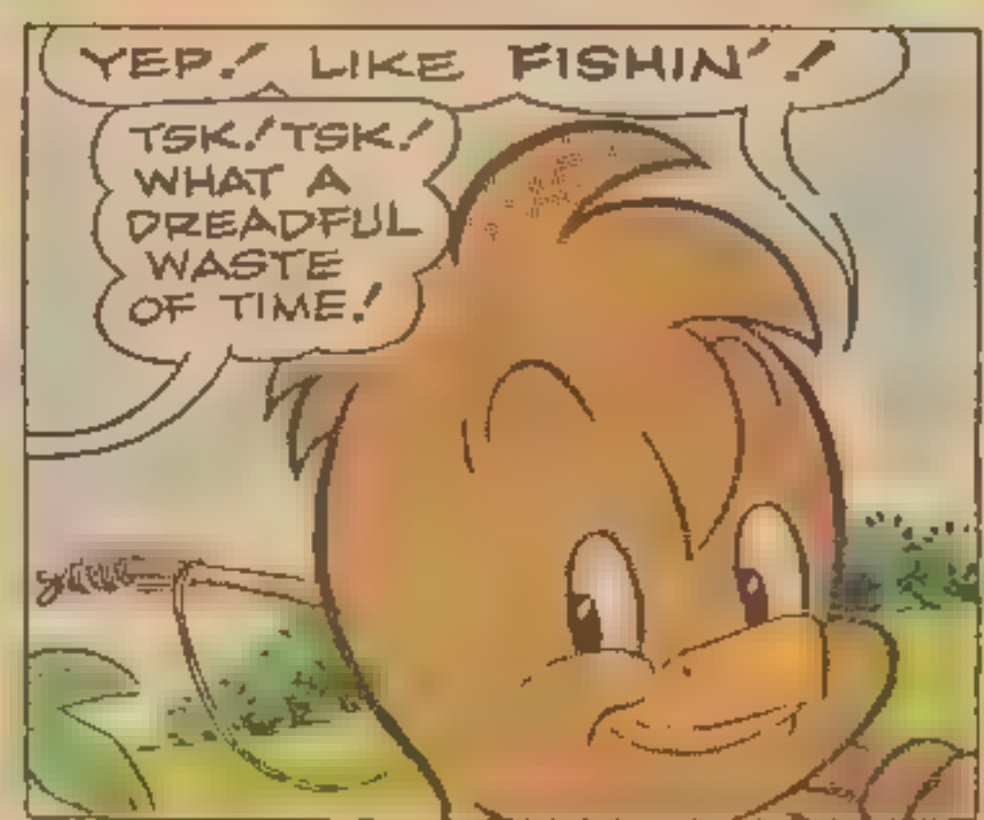


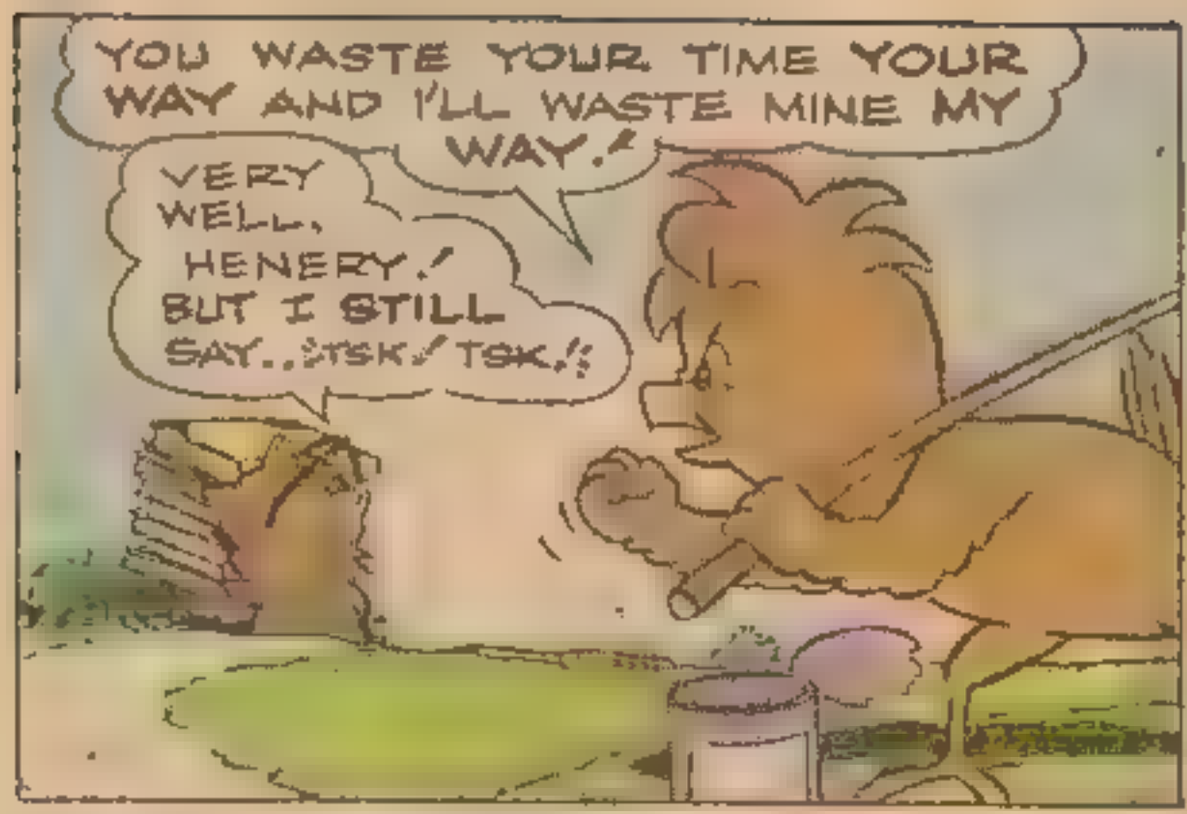
WARNER-BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
HENERY HAWK
WHERE YA GOING WITH ALL THE BOOKS, OLLIE?
I'M RETURNING THEM TO THE LIBRARY! I'VE DEVOURED THEIR CONTENTS MOST THOROUGHLY!

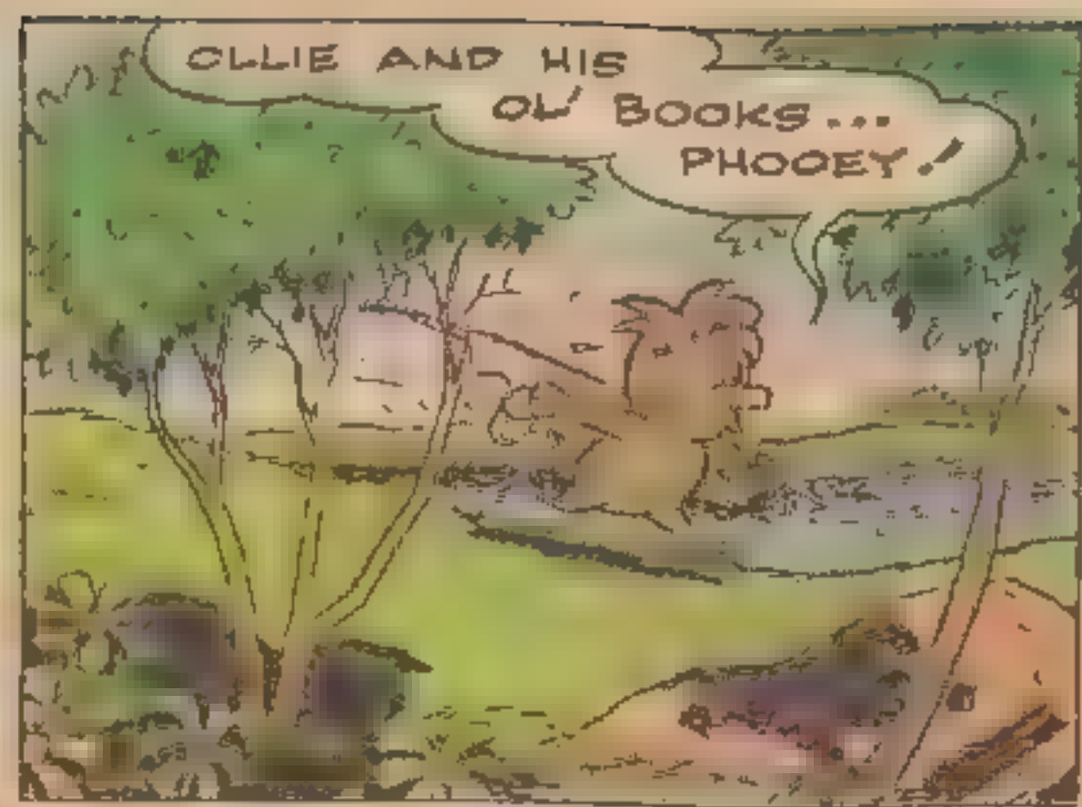

YOU'RE GOING TO TURN INTO A BOOK, IF YOU KEEP READING THOSE THINGS!
HENERY, BOOKS CONTAIN WISDOM...

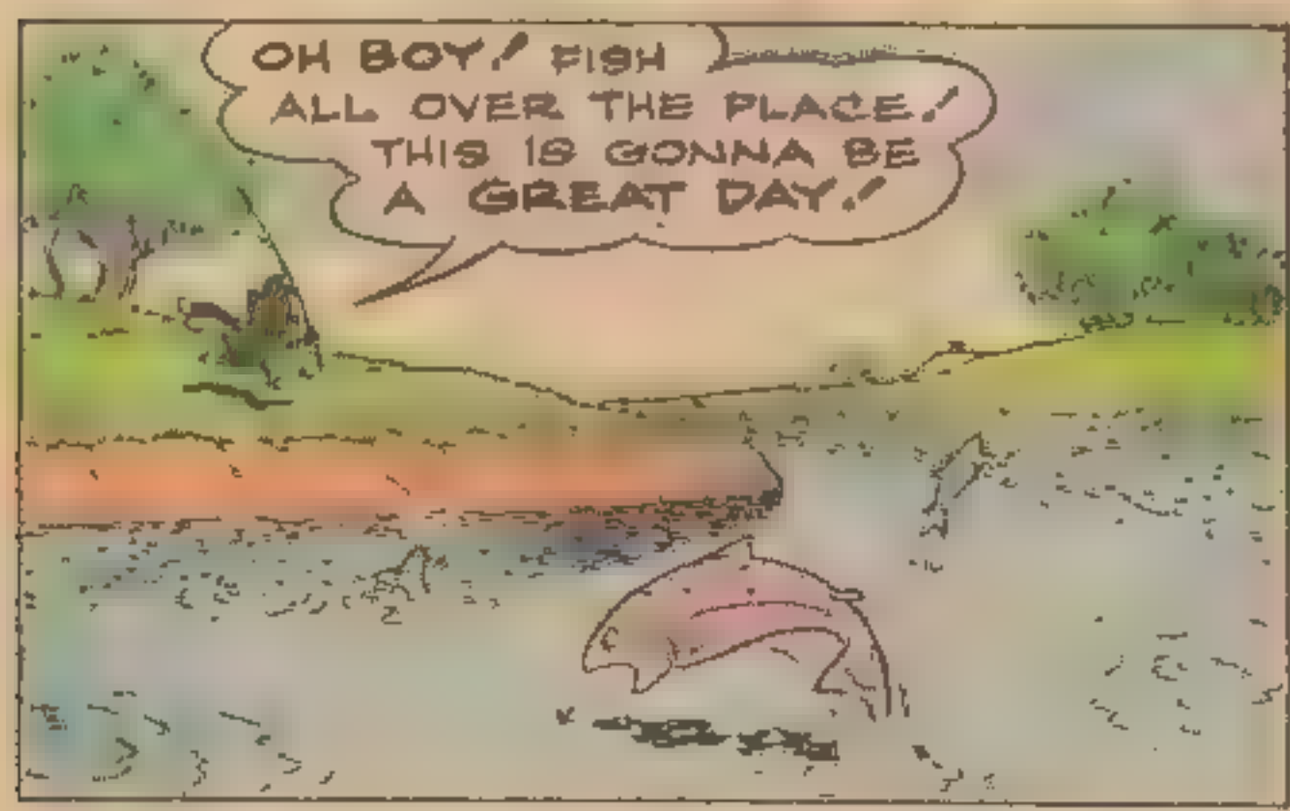

A 'PERSON SIMPLY CAN'T READ TOO MANY! YOU SHOULD TRY READING ONE SOMETIME!
NOT ME...

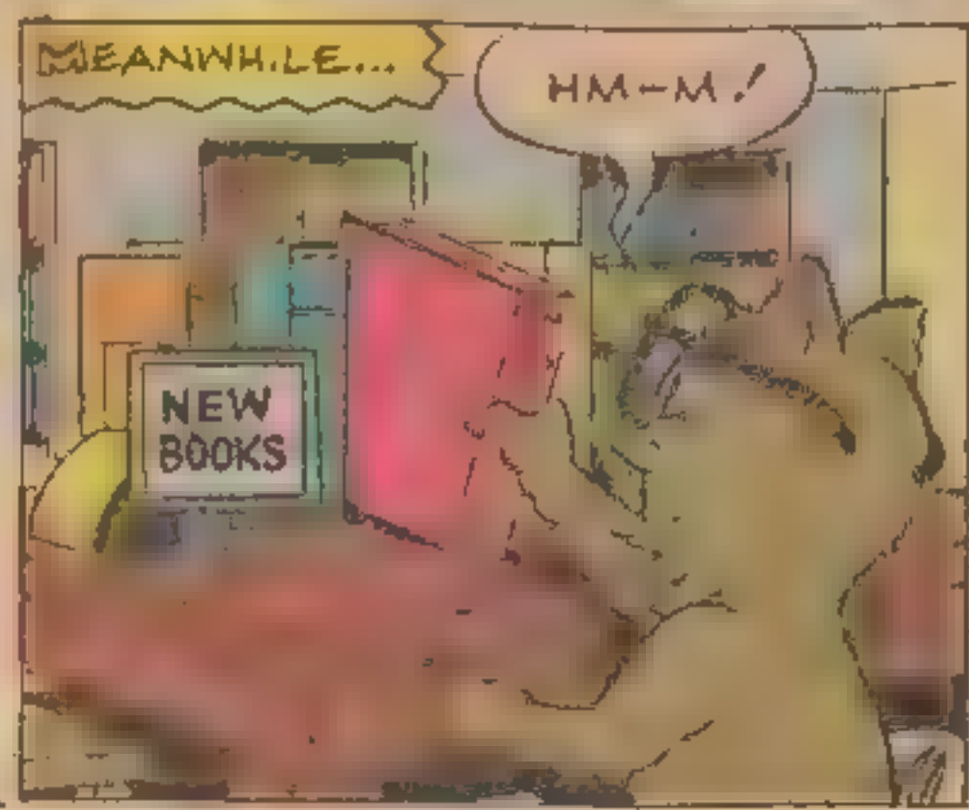
HA! I'VE GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO!
LIKE FISHING?

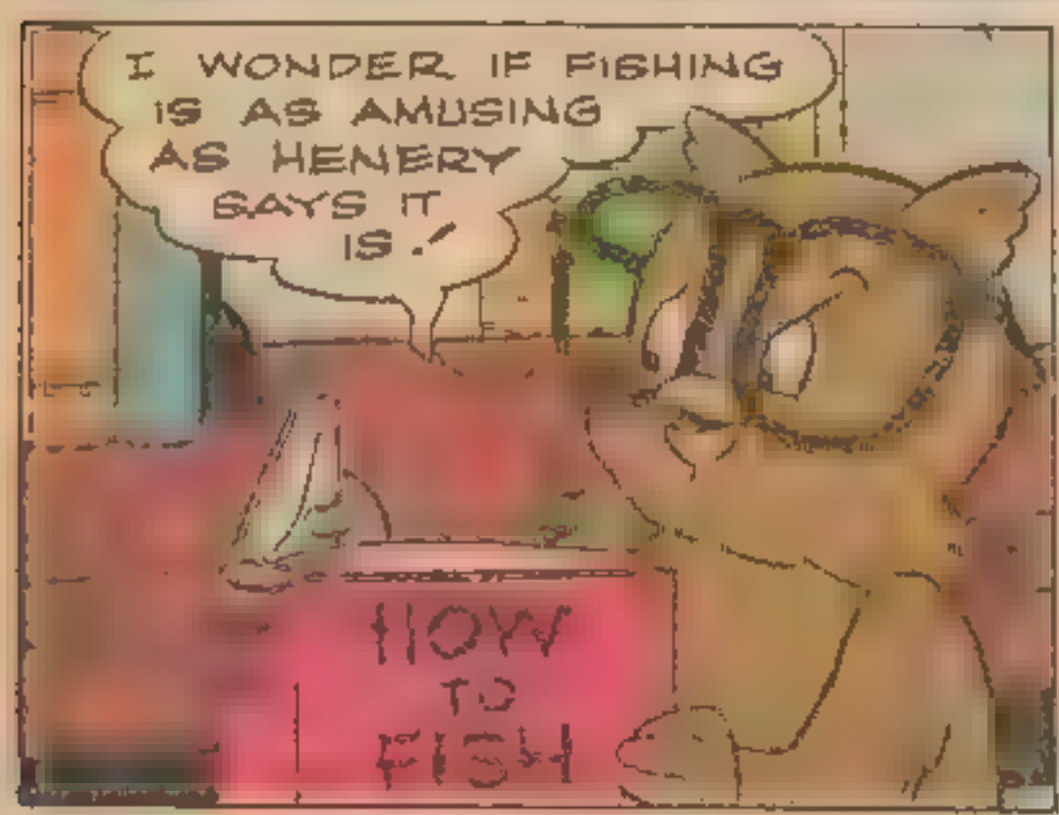

YEP! LIKE FISHIN'!
TSK! TSK! WHAT A DREADFUL WASTE OF TIME!

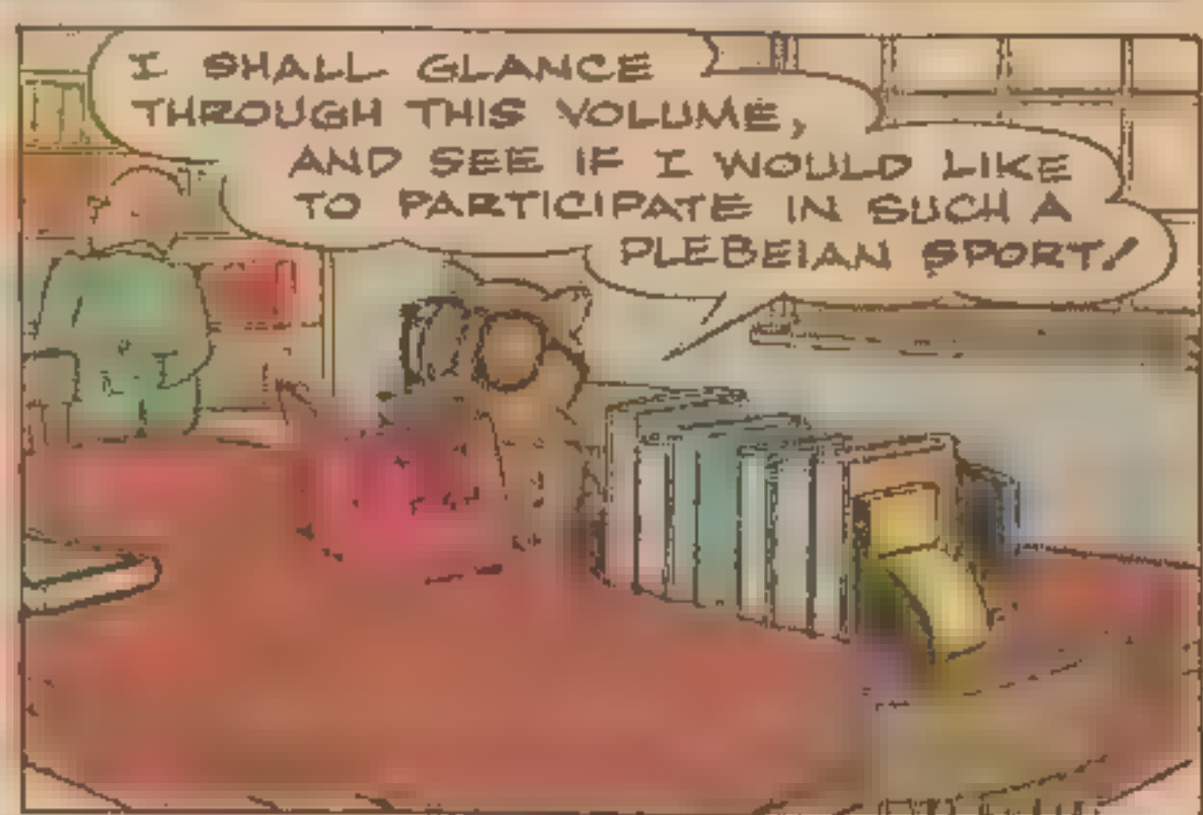

YOU WASTE YOUR TIME YOUR WAY AND I'LL WASTE MINE MY WAY!
VERY WELL, HENERY! BUT I STILL SAY..TSK! TSK!

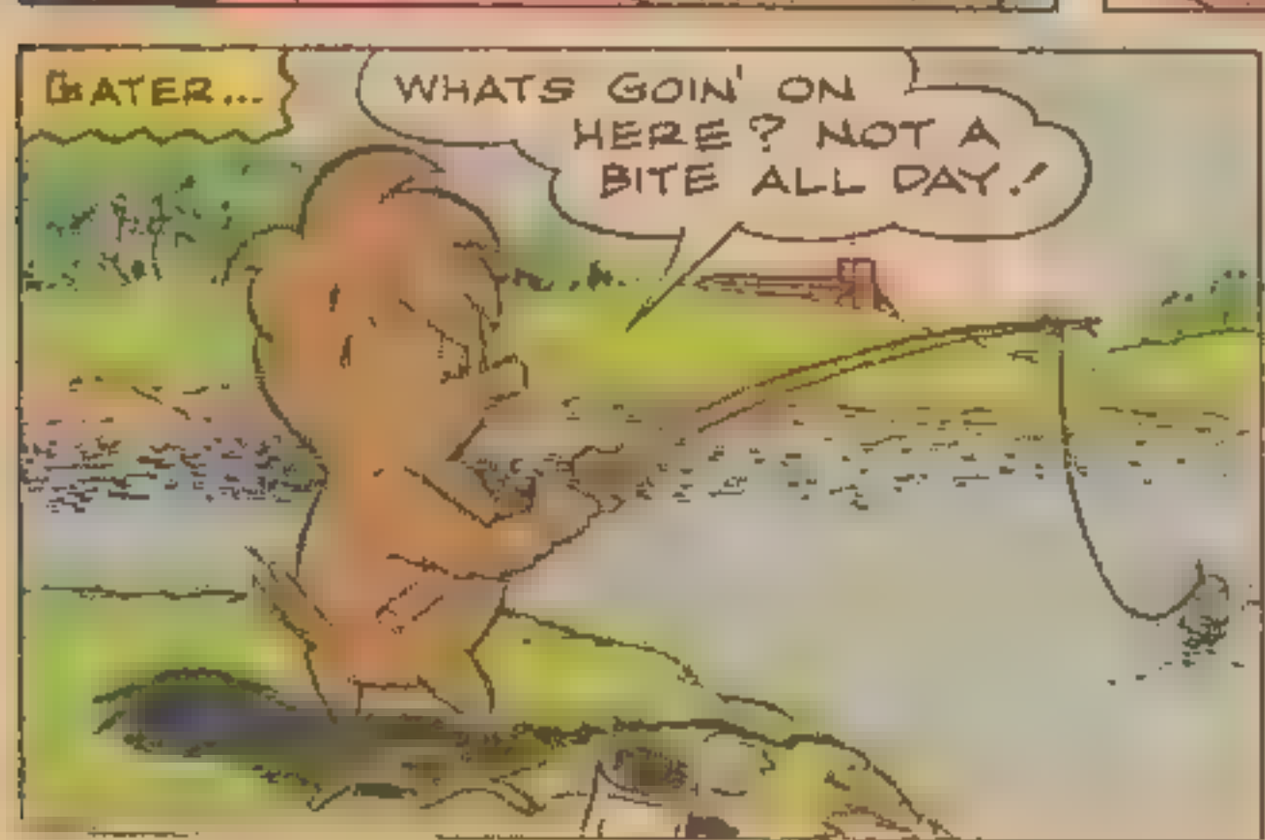

OLLIE AND HIS OL' BOOKS... PHOOEY!

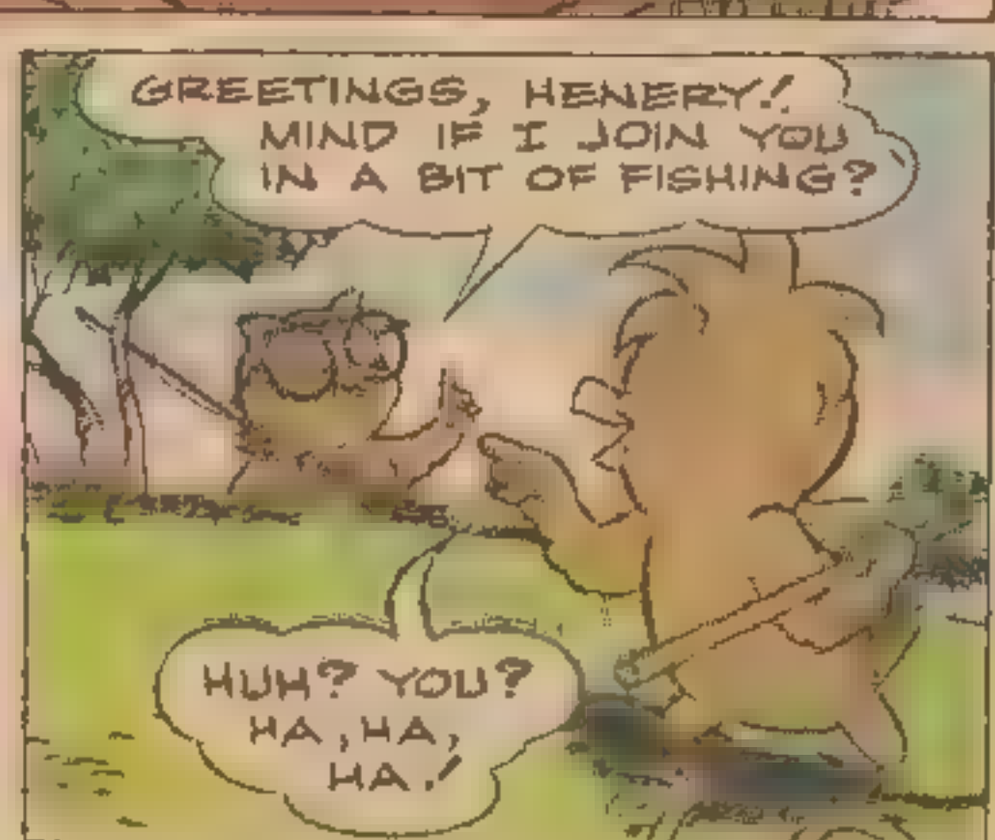

OH BOY! FISH ALL OVER THE PLACE! THIS IS GONNA BE A GREAT DAY!


MEANWHILE...
HM-M!
NEW BOOKS

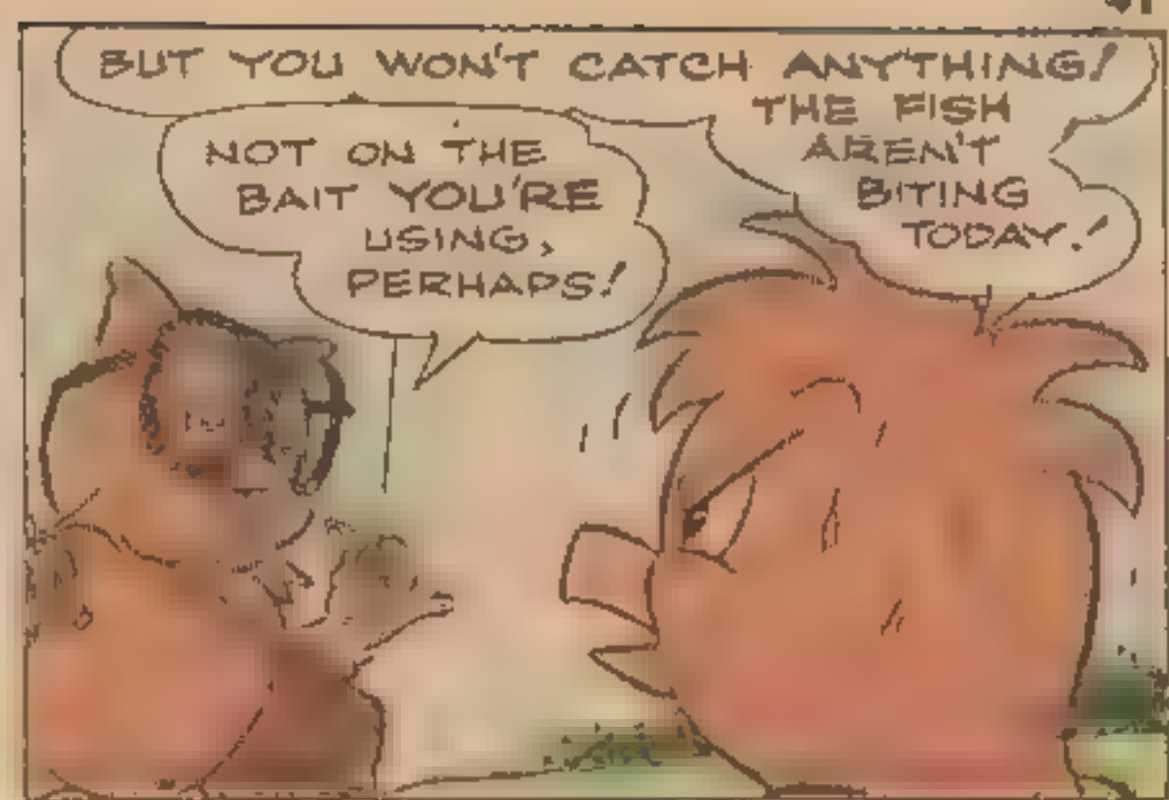

I WONDER IF FISHING IS AS AMUSING AS HENERY SAYS IT IS!
HOW TO FISH

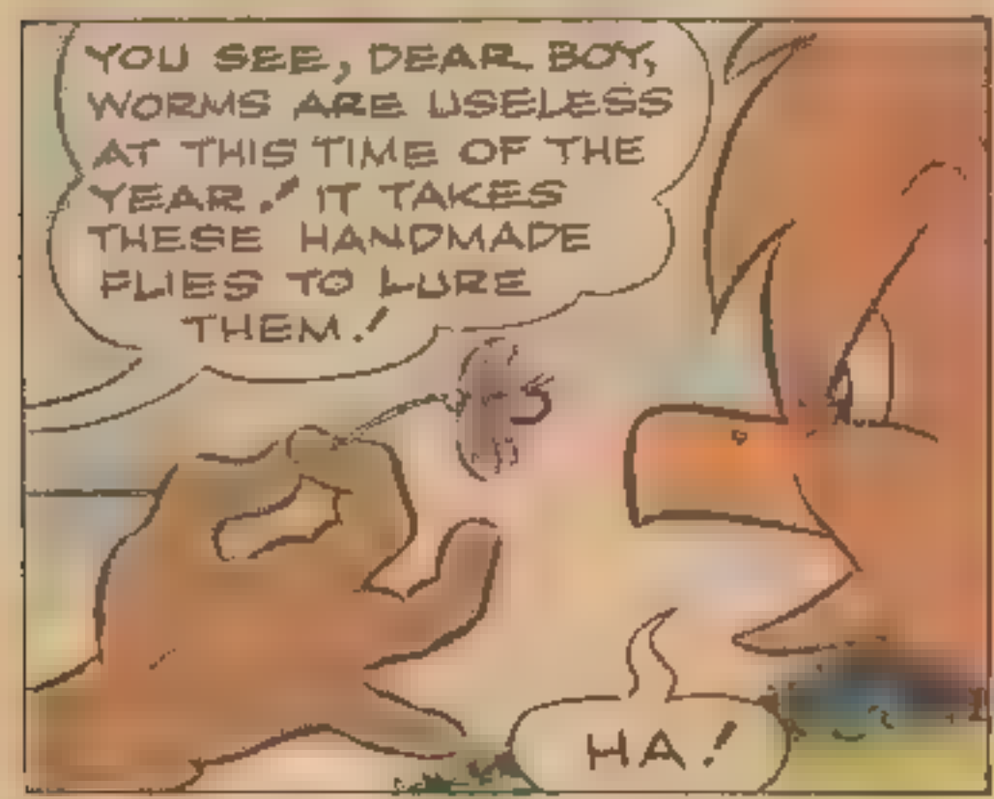

I SHALL GLANCE THROUGH THIS VOLUME, AND SEE IF I WOULD LIKE TO PARTICIPATE IN SUCH A PLEBEIAN SPORT!

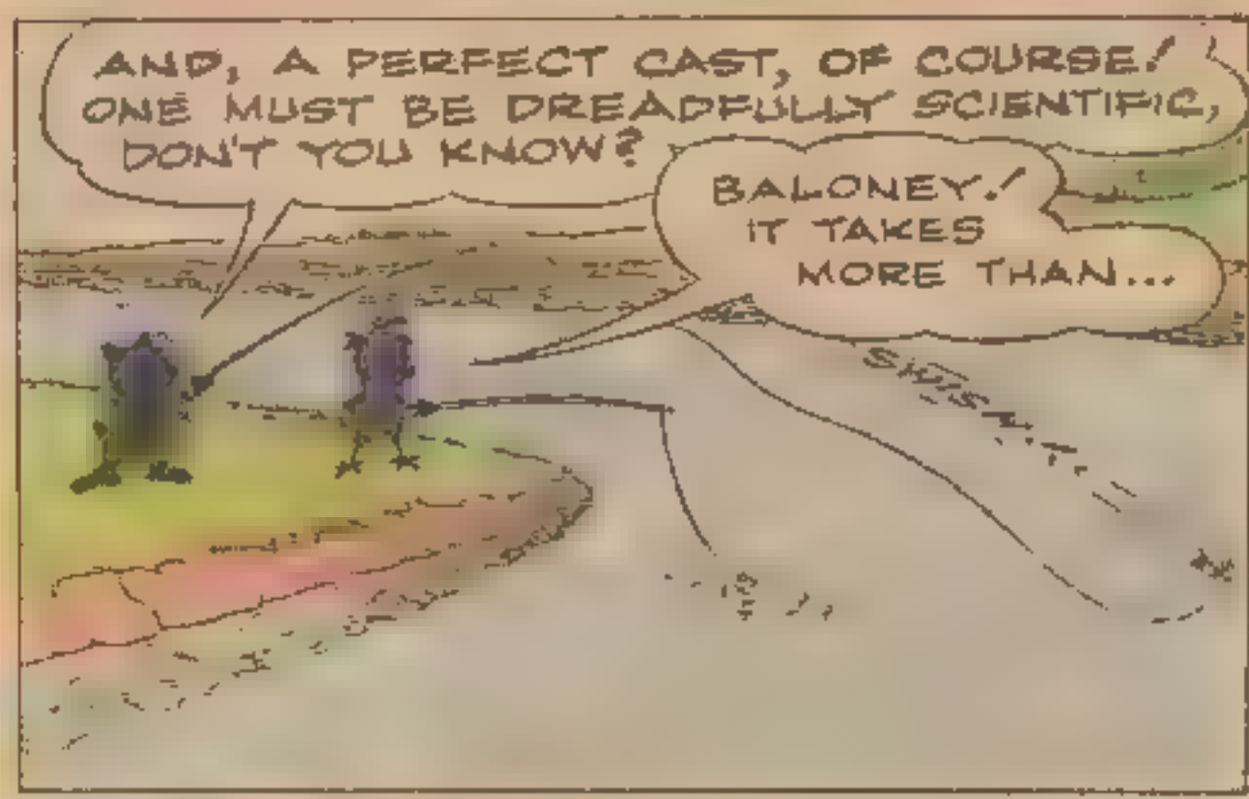

LATER...
WHATS GOIN' ON HERE? NOT A BITE ALL DAY!

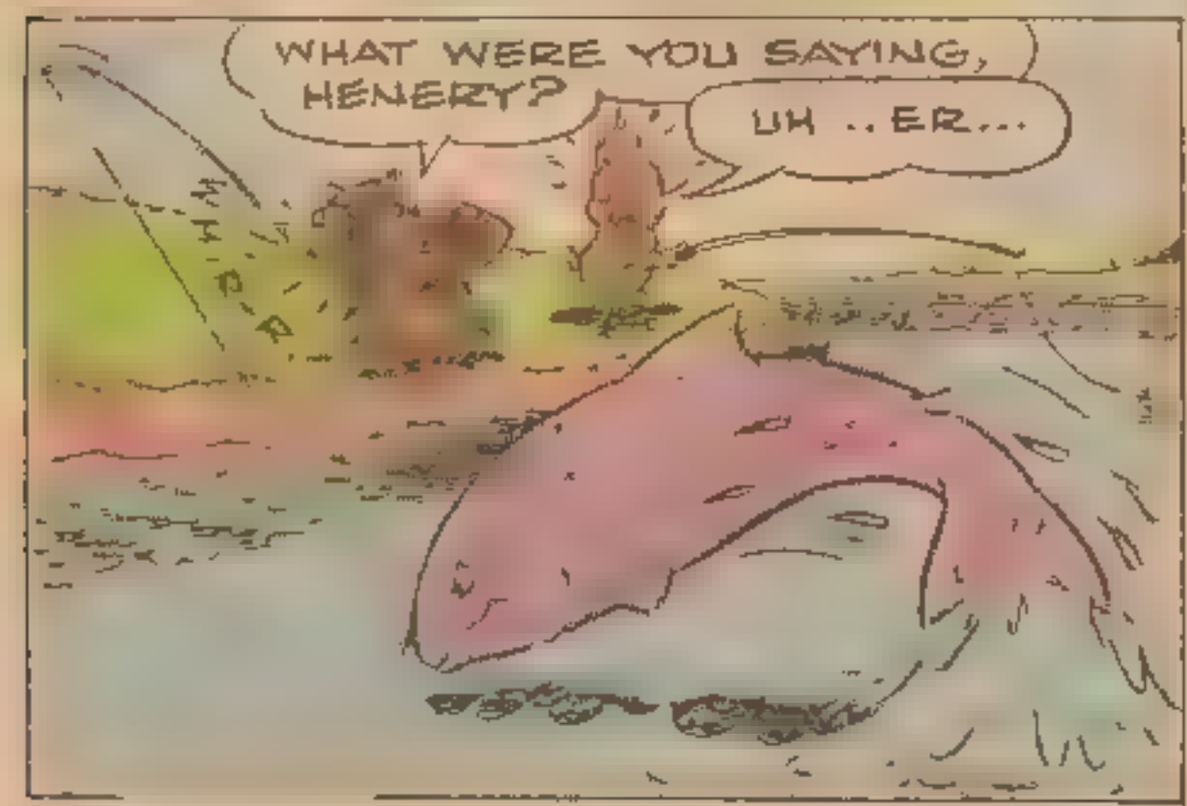

GREETINGS, HENERY! MIND IF I JOIN YOU IN A BIT OF FISHING?
HUH? YOU? HA, HA, HA!

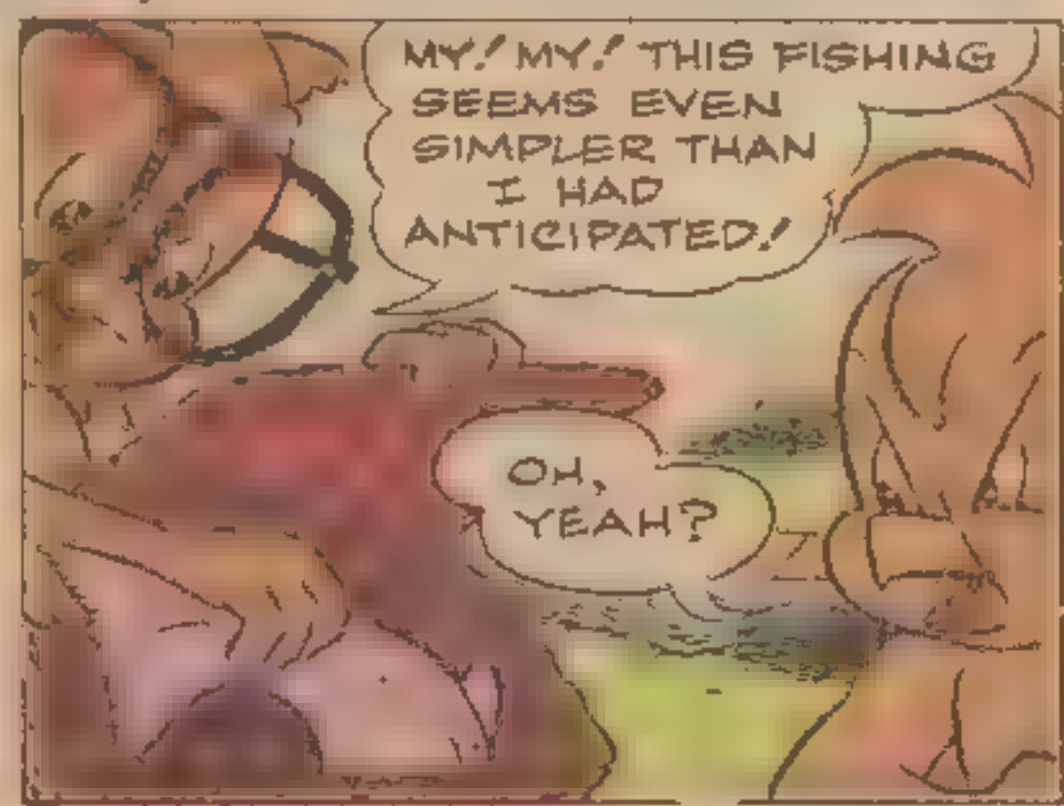
YOU MAY CHORTLE AND CHUCKLE ALL YOU PLEASE, HENERY... NEVERTHELESS, I INTEND TO GIVE THIS SPORT A THOROUGH TESTING!
GO AHEAD!

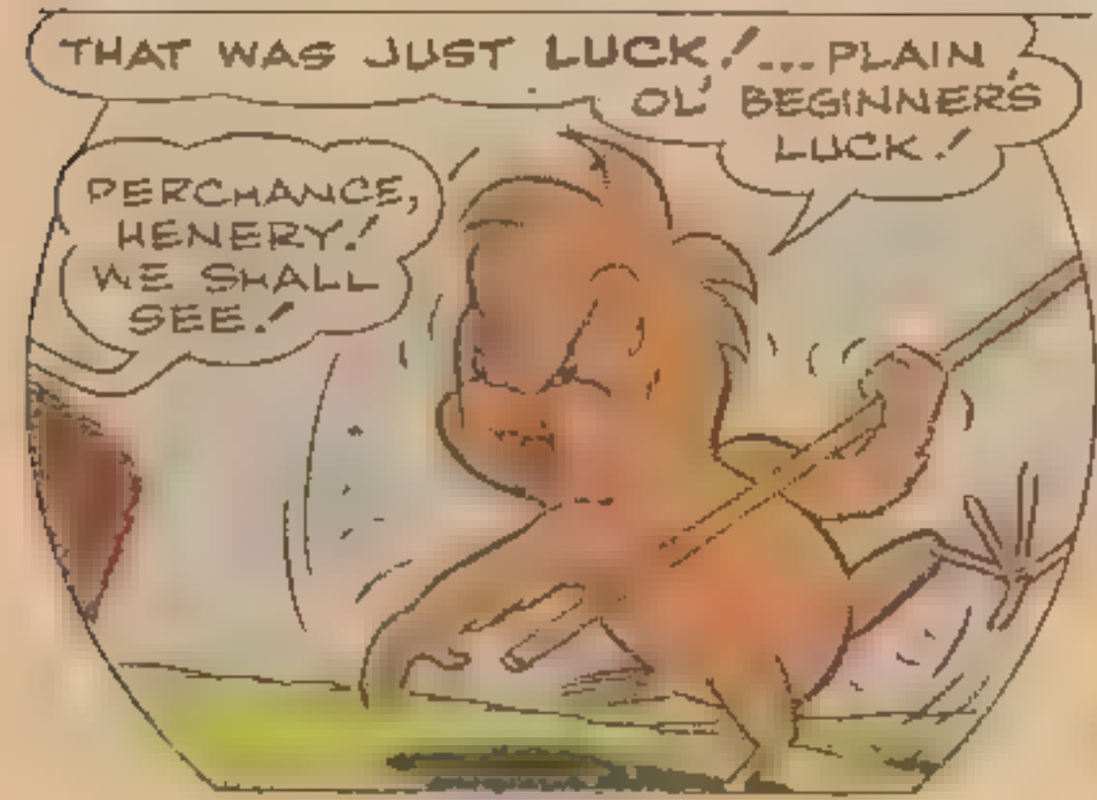

BUT YOU WON'T CATCH ANYTHING! THE FISH AREN'T BITING TODAY!
NOT ON THE BAIT YOU'RE USING, PERHAPS!

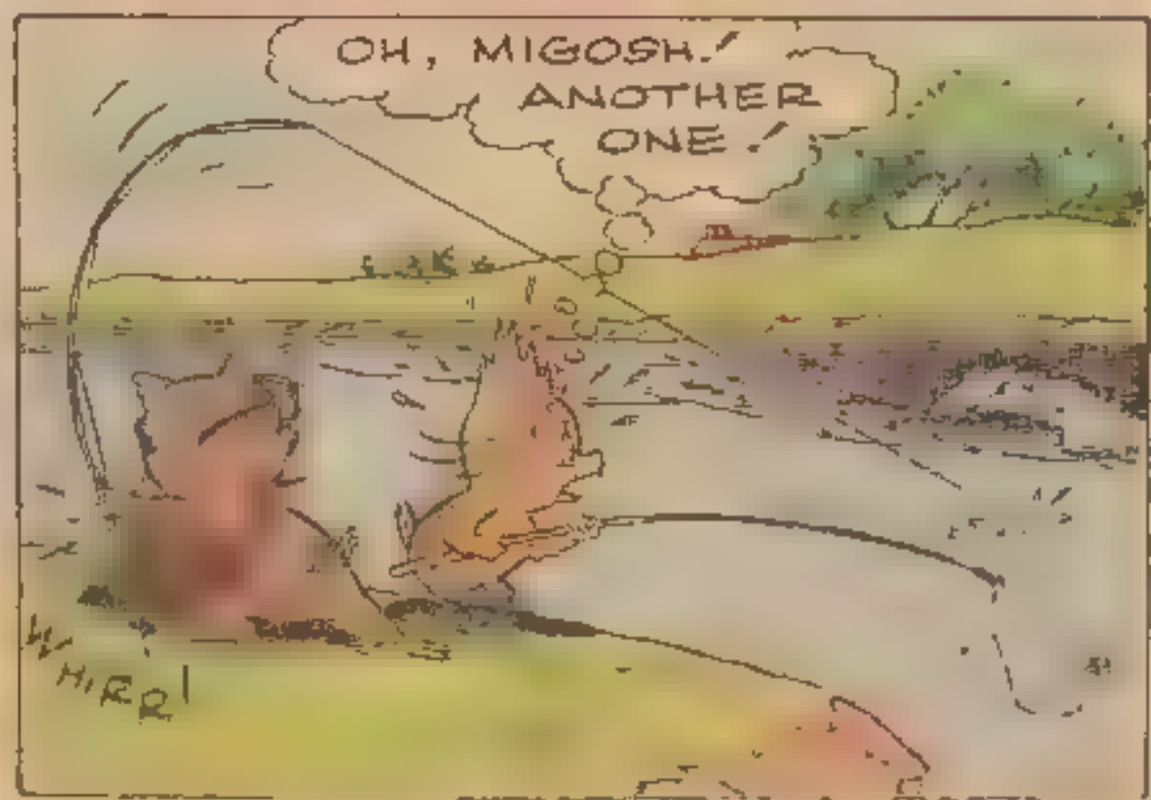

YOU SEE, DEAR BOY, WORMS ARE USELESS AT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR! IT TAKES THESE HANDMADE FLIES TO LURE THEM!
HA!

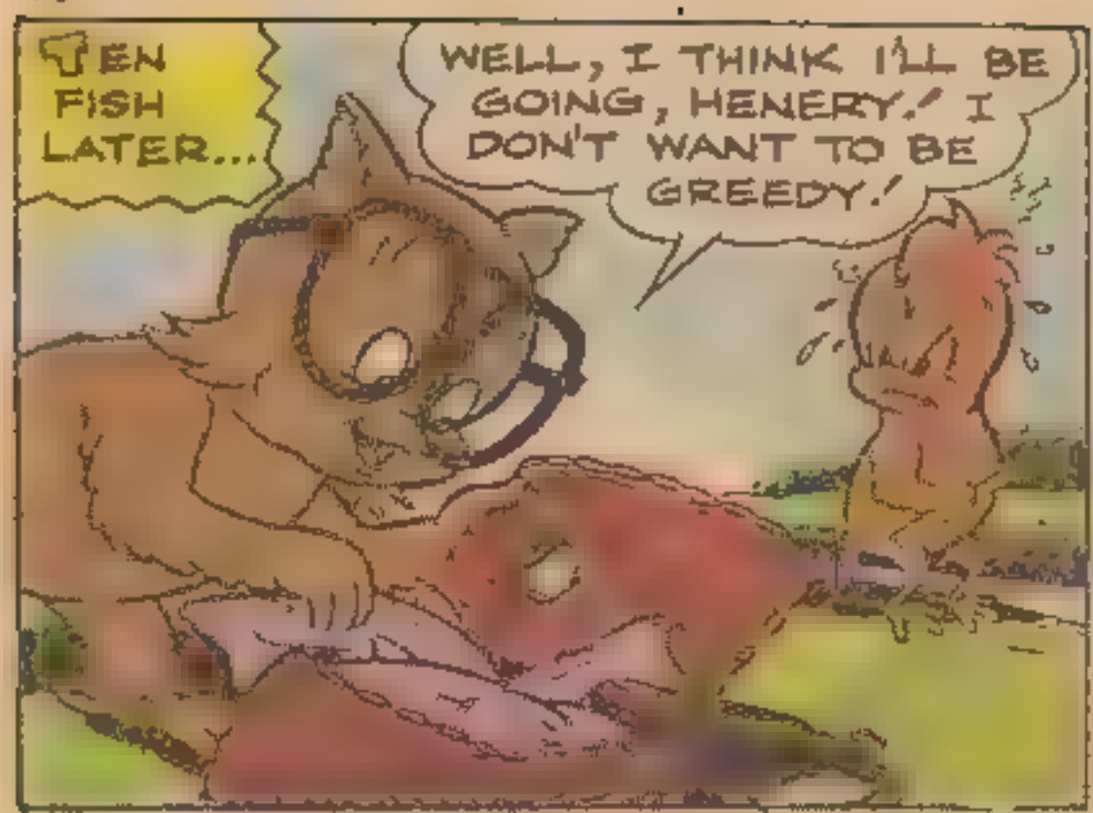

AND, A PERFECT CAST, OF COURSE! ONE MUST BE DREADFULLY SCIENTIFIC, DON'T YOU KNOW?
BALONEY! IT TAKES MORE THAN...

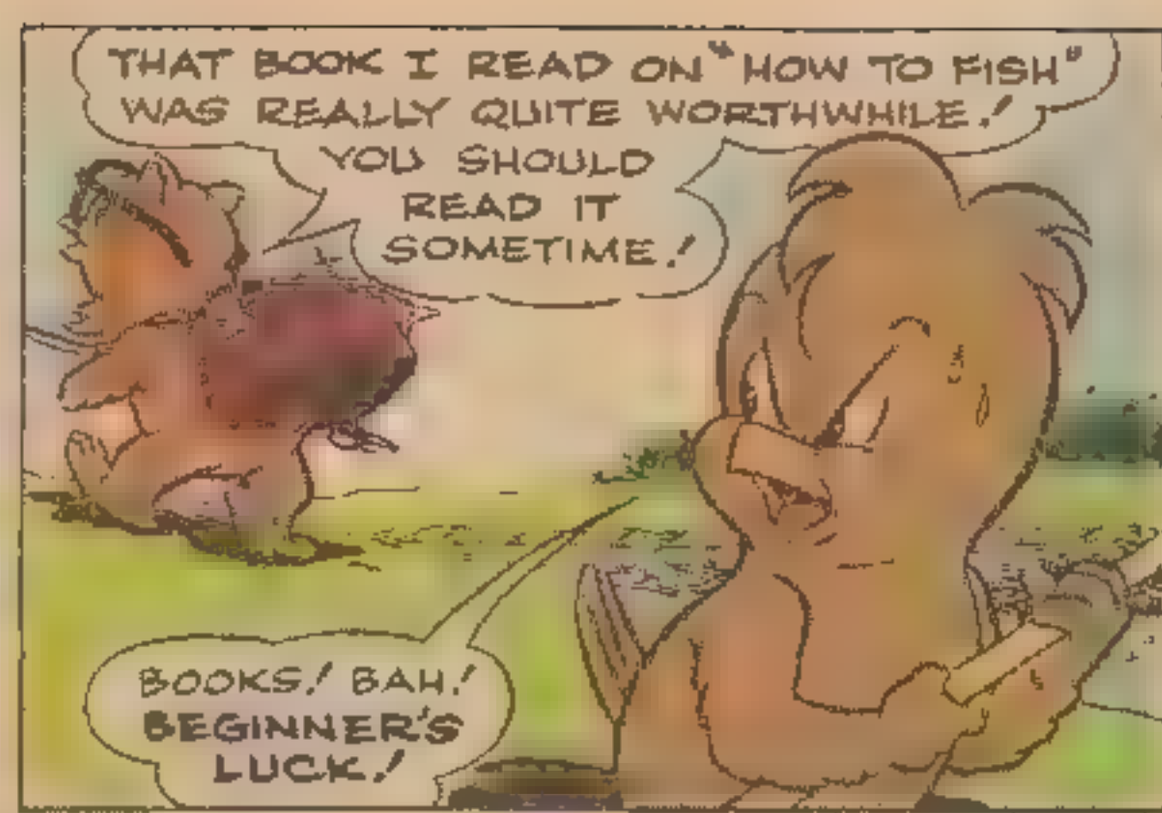

WHAT WERE YOU SAYING, HENERY?
UH ..ER...
WHIRR

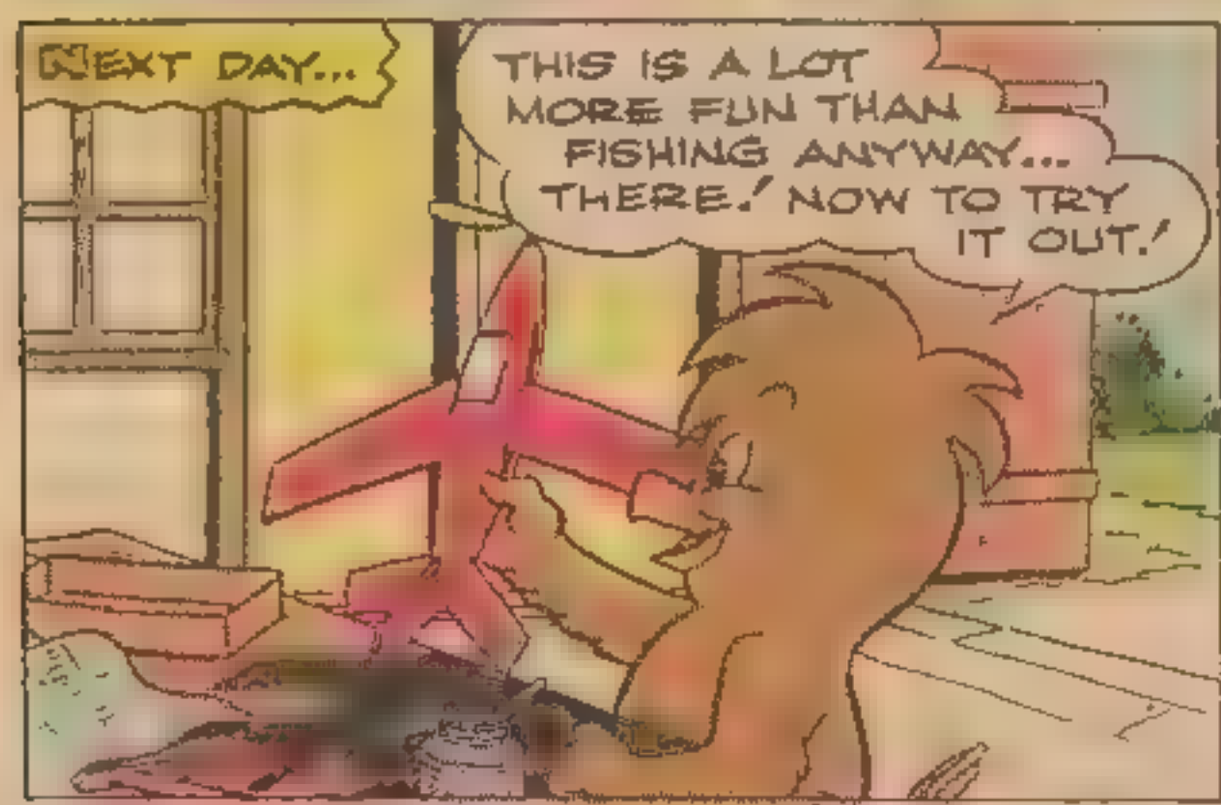

MY! MY! THIS FISHING SEEMS EVEN SIMPLER THAN I HAD ANTICIPATED!
OH, YEAH?


THAT WAS JUST LUCK!... PLAIN OL' BEGINNER'S LUCK!
PERCHANCE, HENERY! WE SHALL SEE!

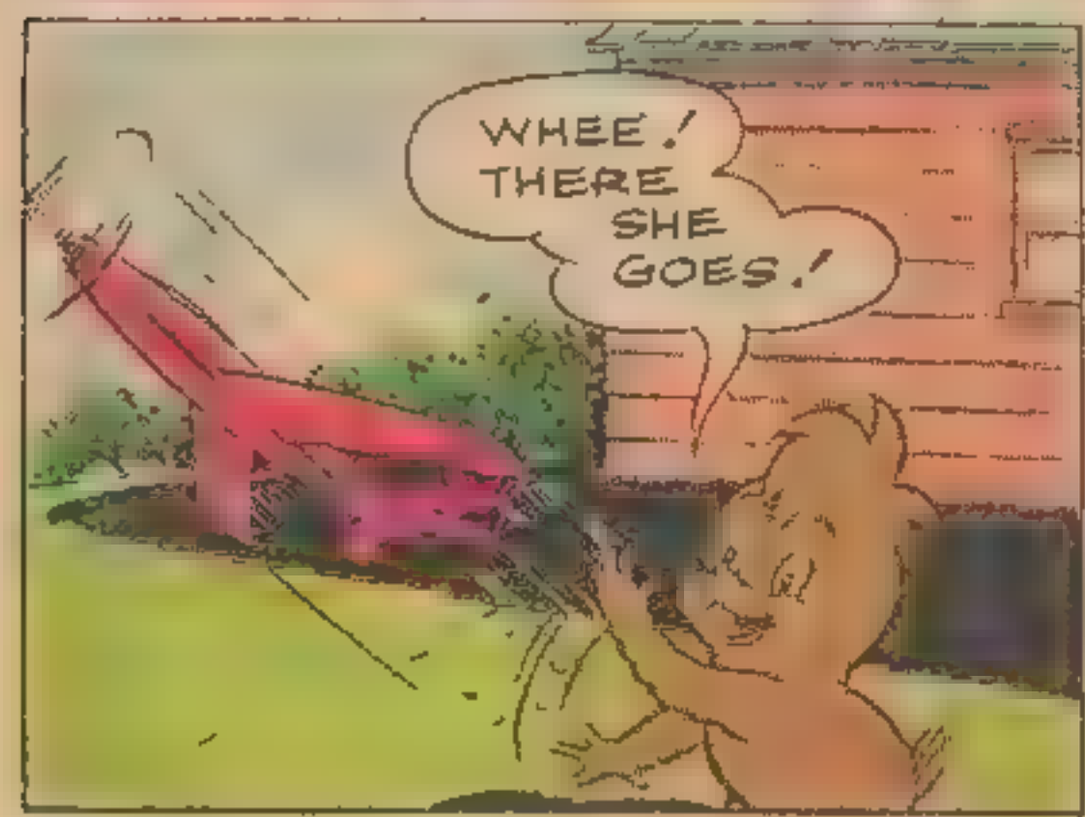

OH, MIGOSH! ANOTHER ONE!
WHIRR!

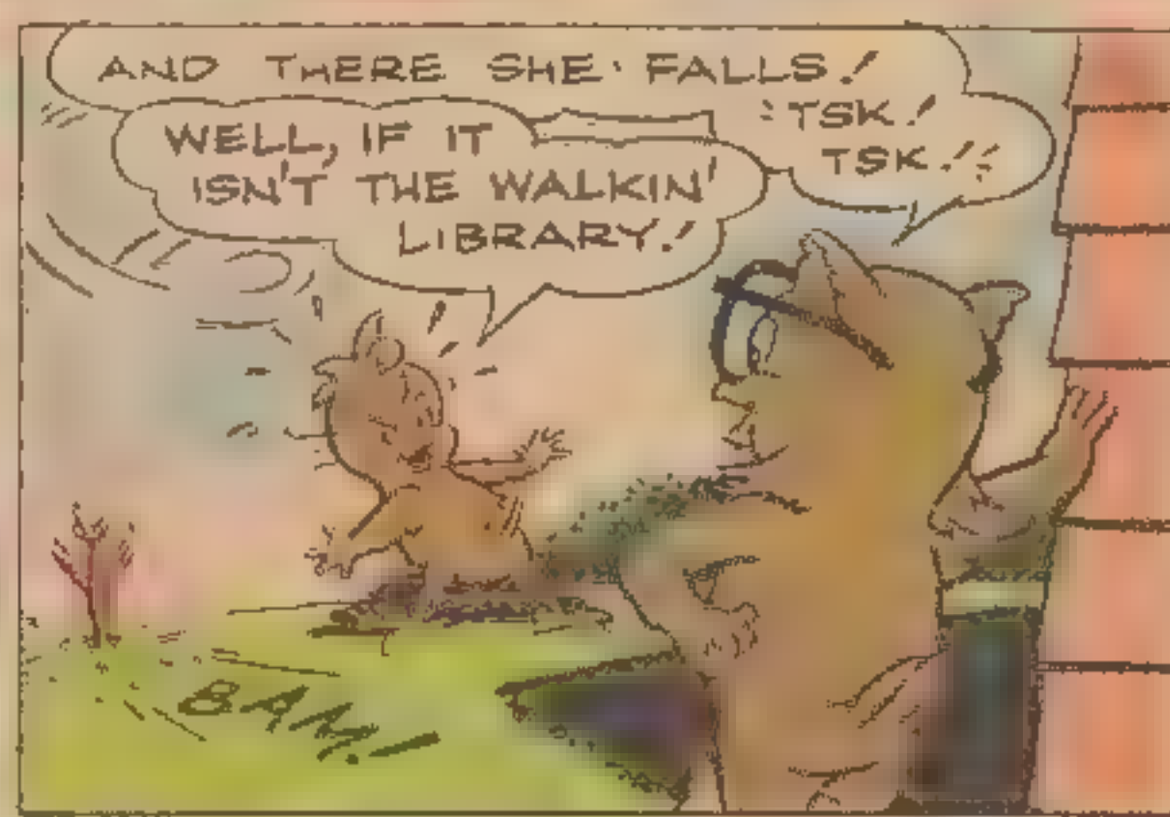

TEN FISH LATER...
WELL, I THINK I'LL BE GOING, HENERY! I DON'T WANT TO BE GREEDY!

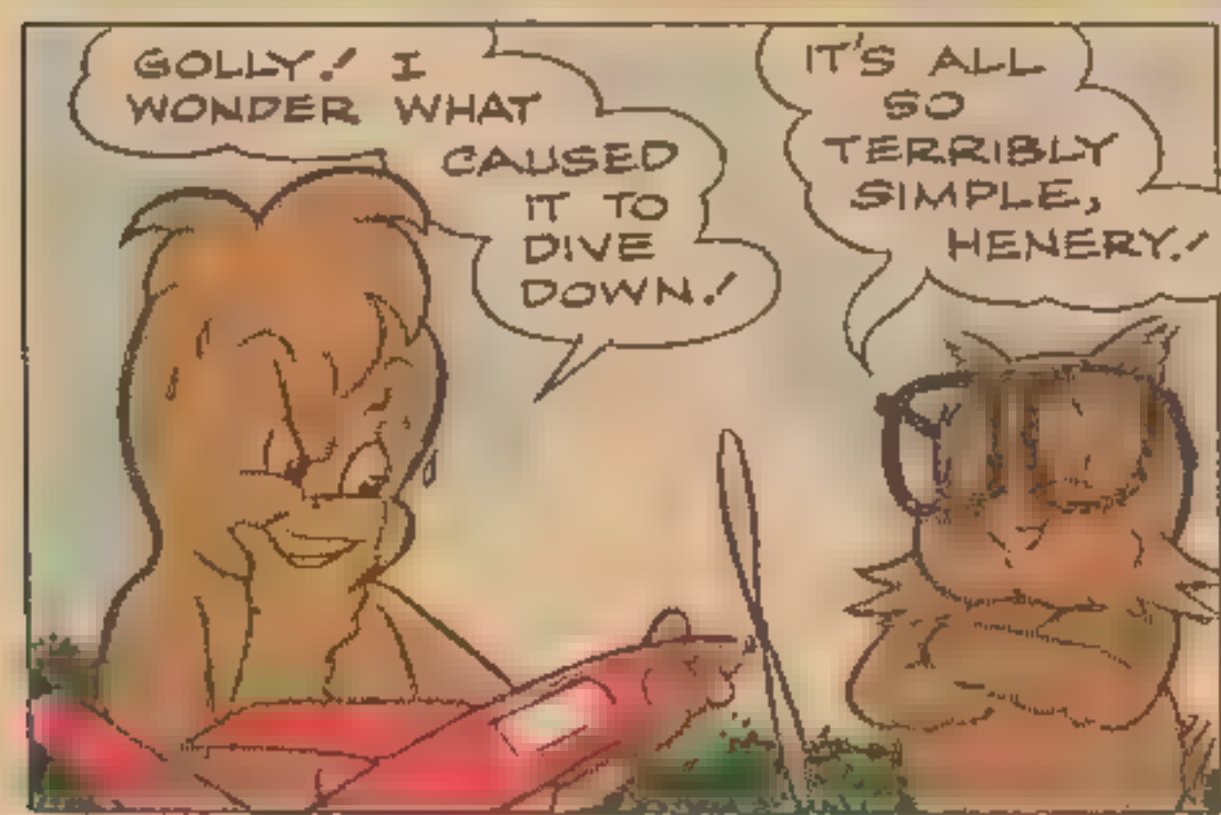

THAT BOOK I READ ON "HOW TO FISH" WAS REALLY QUITE WORTHWHILE! YOU SHOULD READ IT SOMETIME!
BOOKS! BAH! BEGINNER'S LUCK!


NEXT DAY...
THIS IS A LOT MORE FUN THAN FISHING ANYWAY... THERE! NOW TO TRY IT OUT!

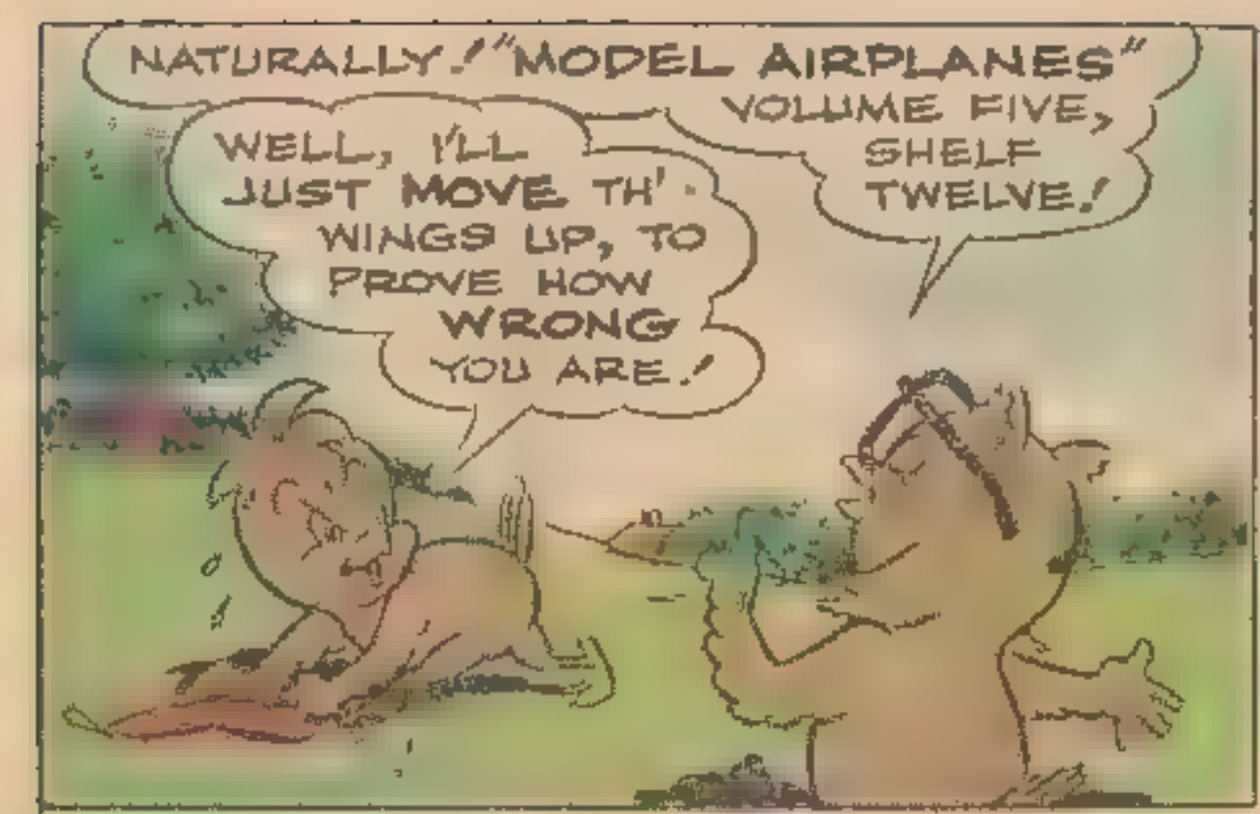
I BETCHA THIS THING WILL FLY A MILE ALMOST!

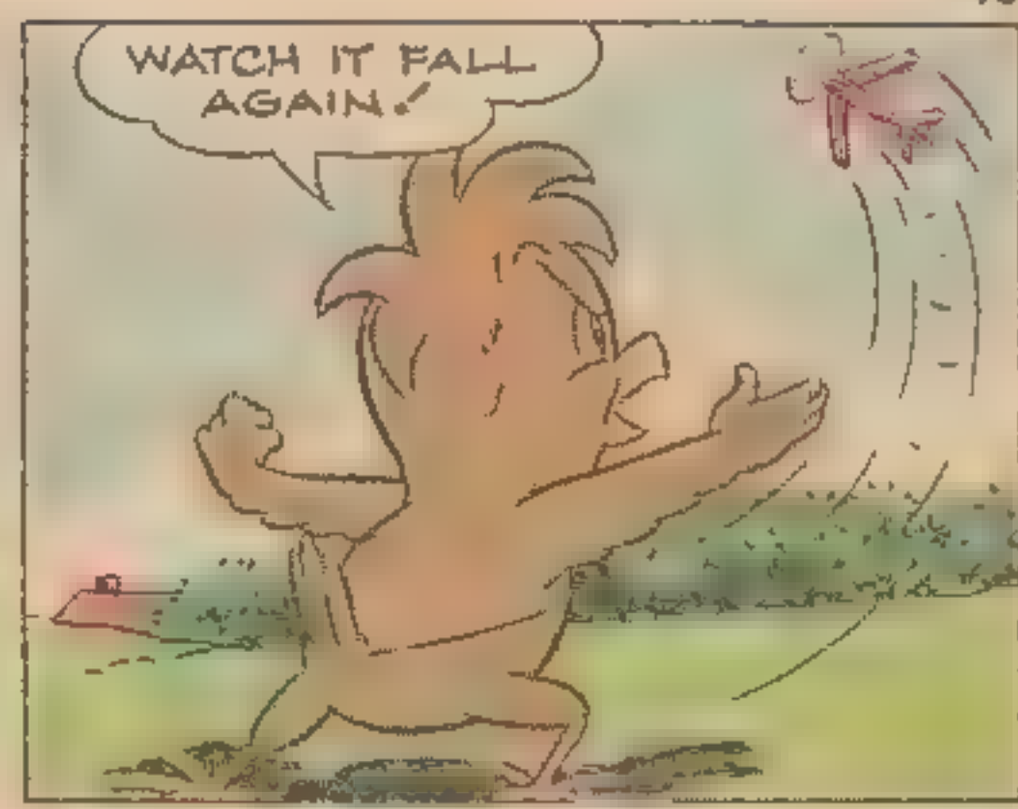

WHEE! THERE SHE GOES!

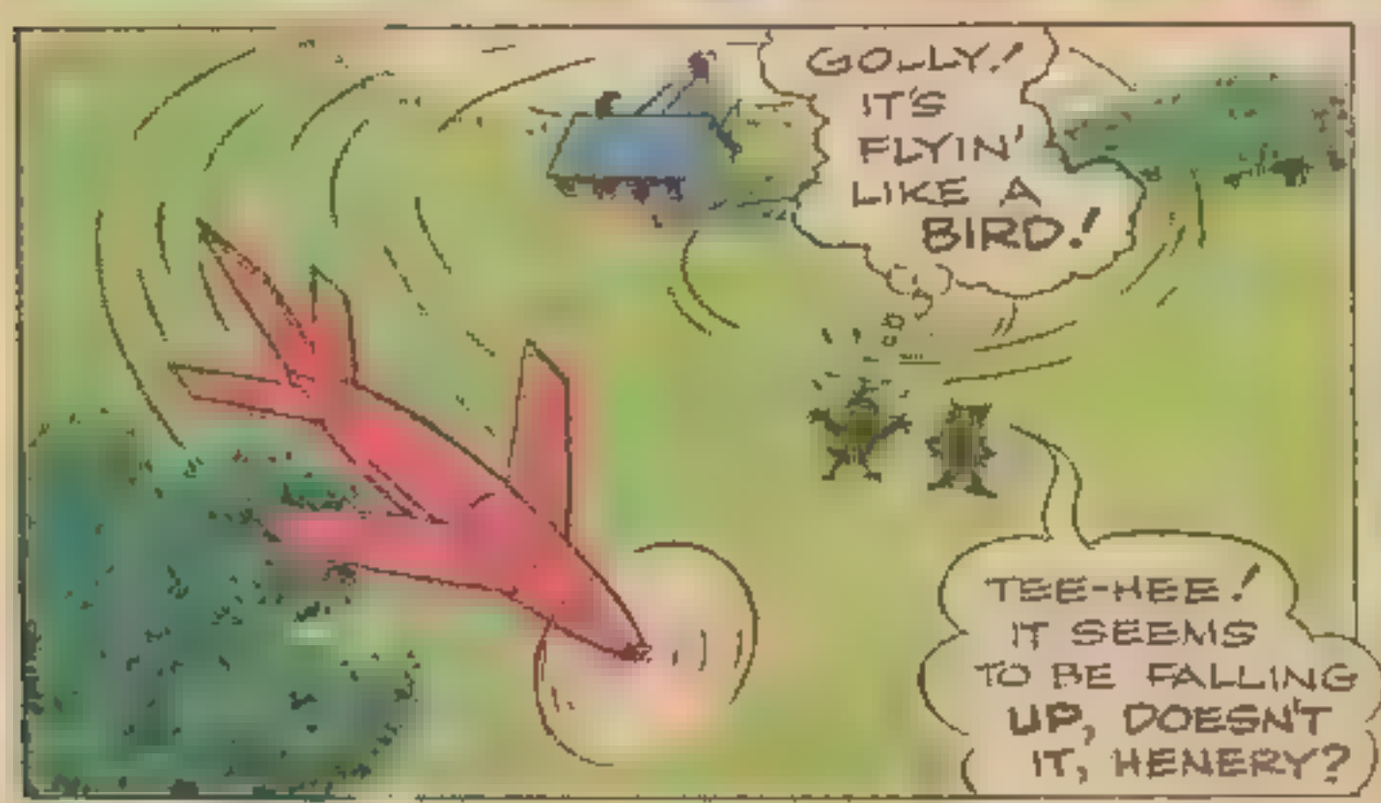

AND THERE SHE FALLS!
WELL, IF IT ISN'T THE WALKIN' LIBRARY!
TSK! TSK!
BAM!

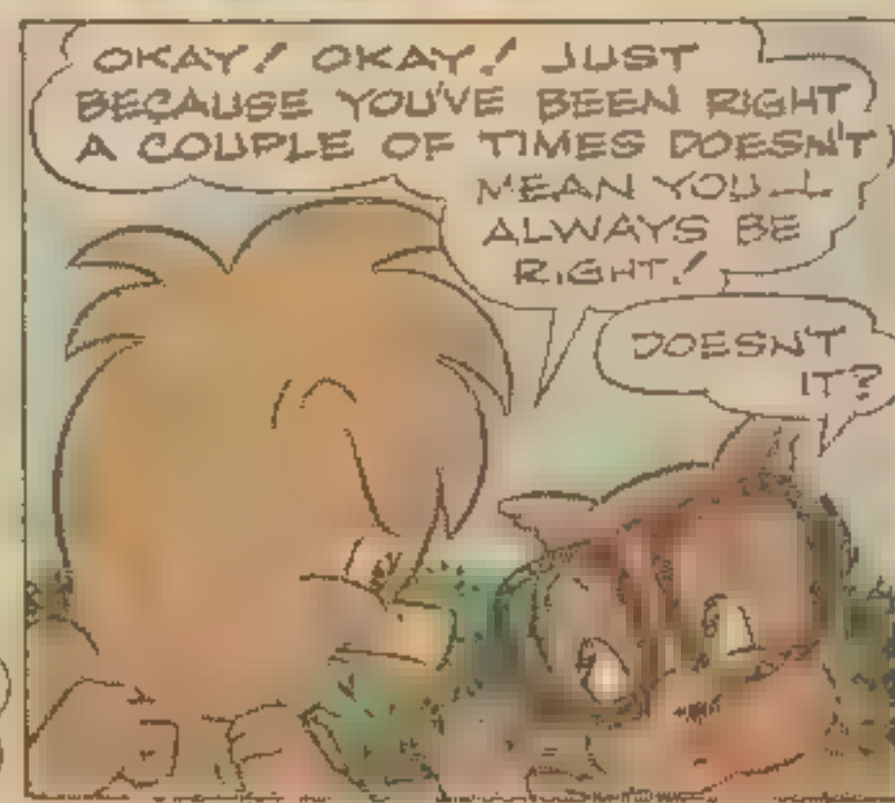

GOLLY! I WONDER WHAT CAUSED IT TO DIVE DOWN!
IT'S ALL SO TERRIBLY SIMPLE, HENERY!

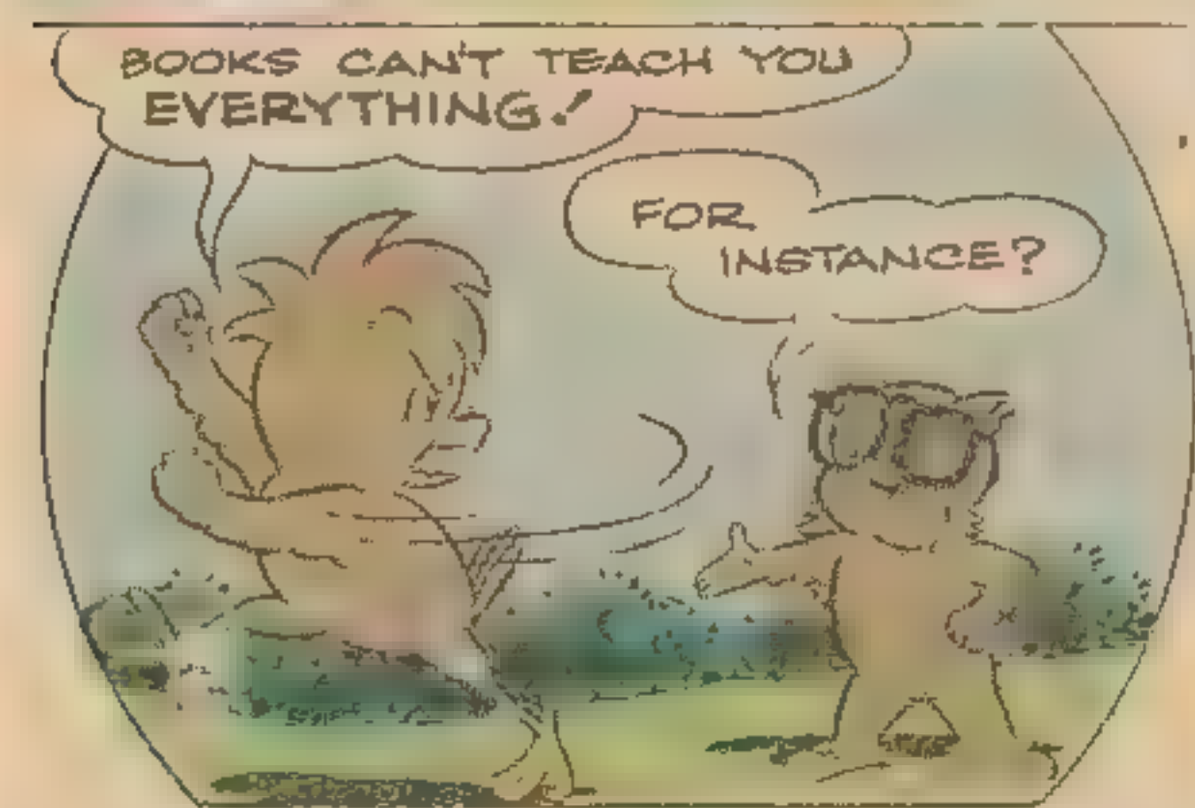
YOU HAVE PLACED THE WINGS TOO FAR BACK! MOVE THEM FORWARD A BIT!
I S'POSE YOU READ THAT IN A BOOK, TOO!


NATURALLY! "MODEL AIRPLANES" VOLUME FIVE, SHELF TWELVE!
WELL, I'LL JUST MOVE TH' WINGS UP, TO PROVE HOW WRONG YOU ARE!

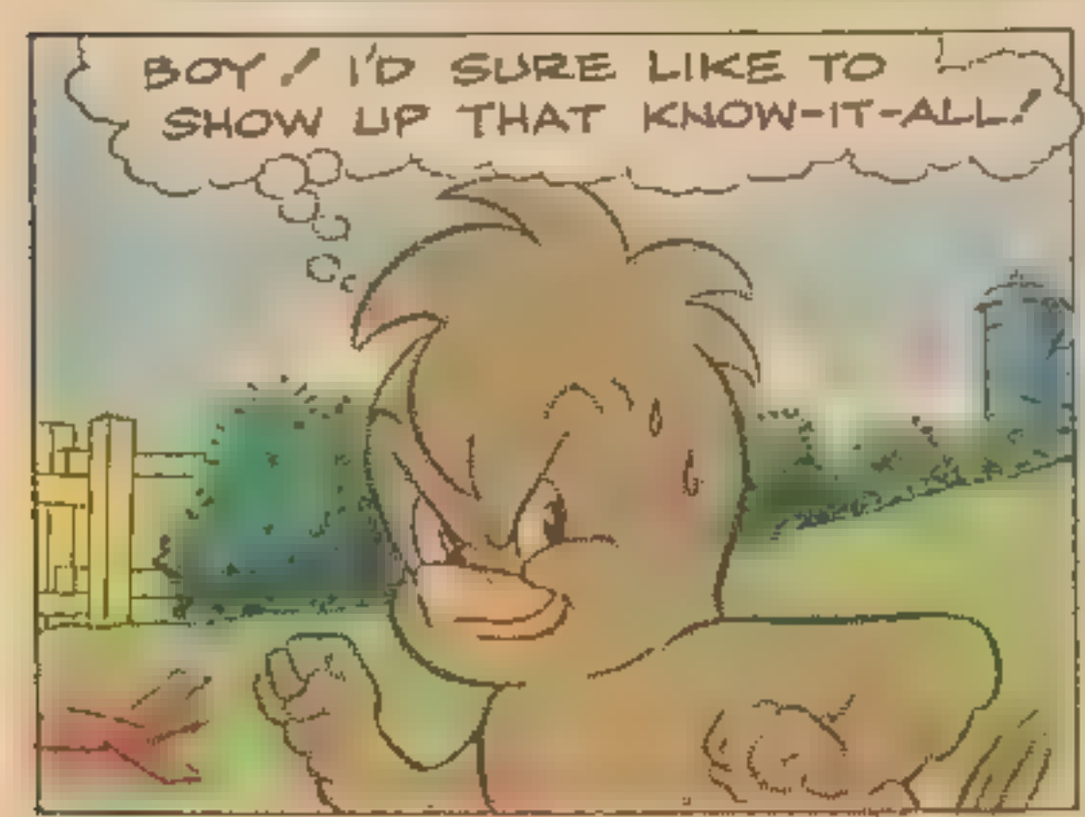

WATCH IT FALL AGAIN!

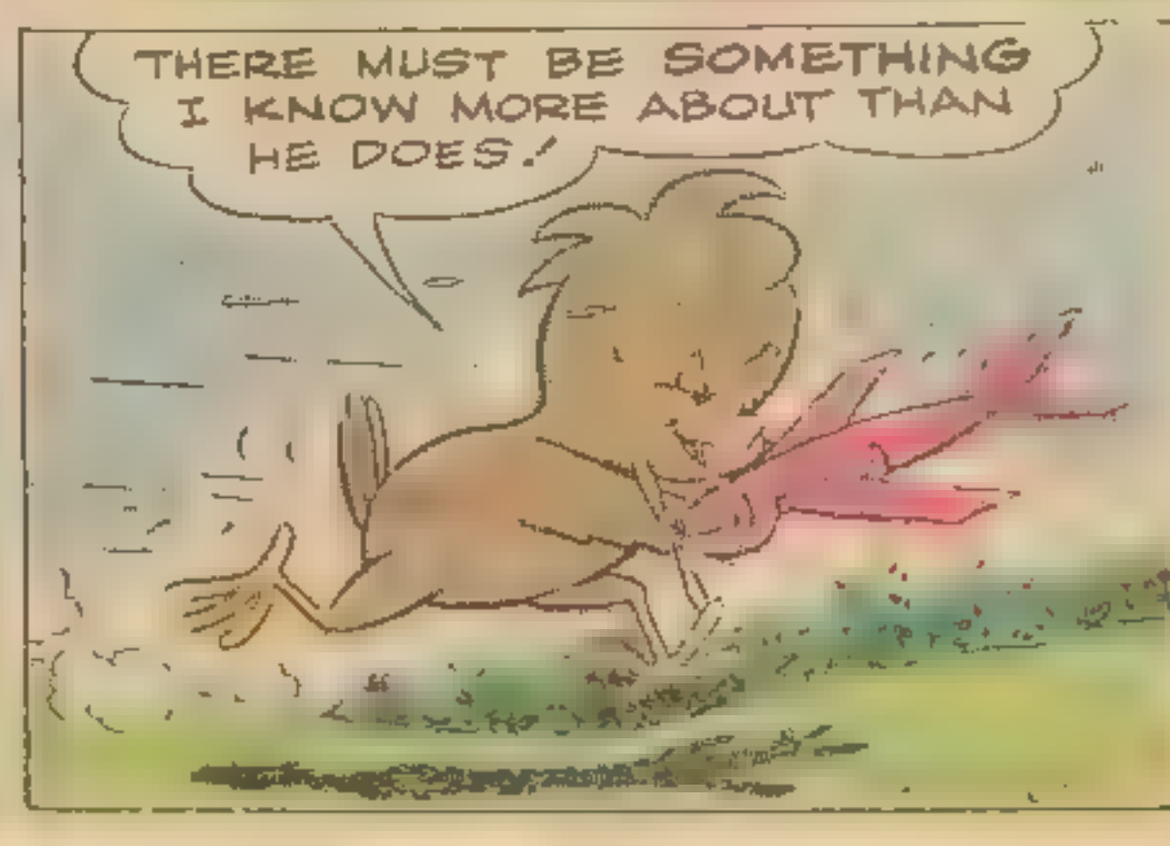

GOLLY! IT'S FLYIN' LIKE A BIRD!
TEE-HEE! IT SEEMS TO BE FALLING UP, DOESN'T IT, HENERY?

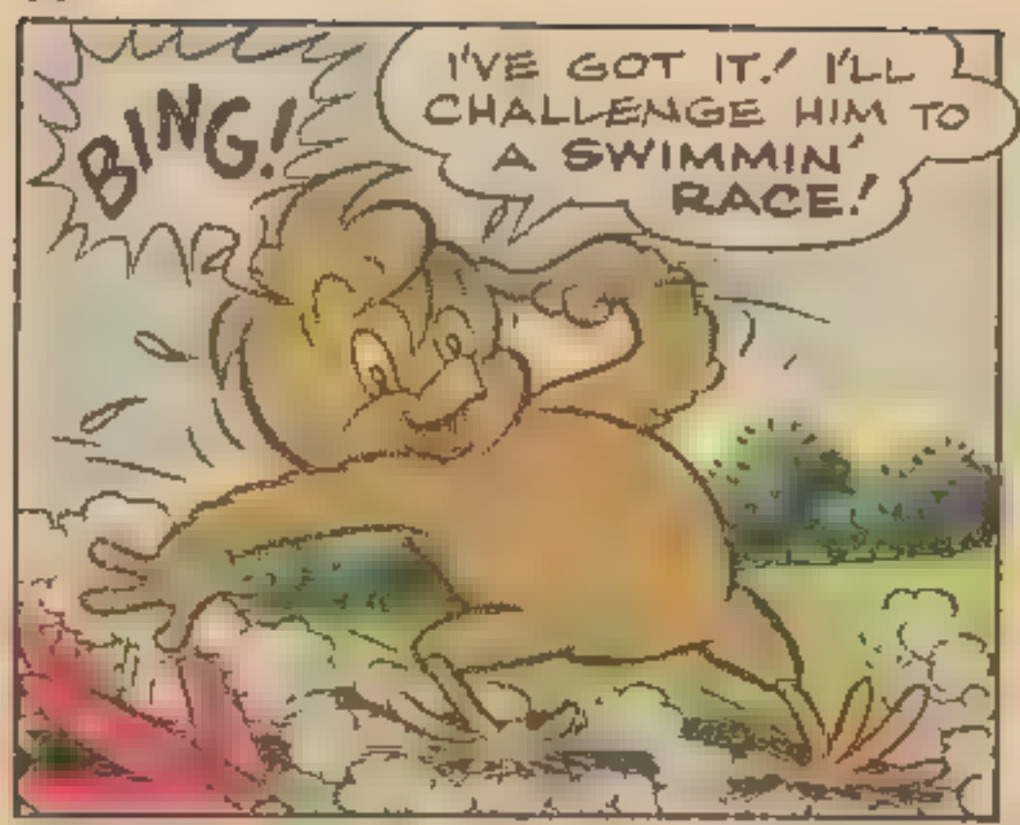

OKAY! OKAY! JUST BECAUSE YOU'VE BEEN RIGHT A COUPLE OF TIMES DOESN'T MEAN YOU'LL ALWAYS BE RIGHT!
DOESN'T IT?

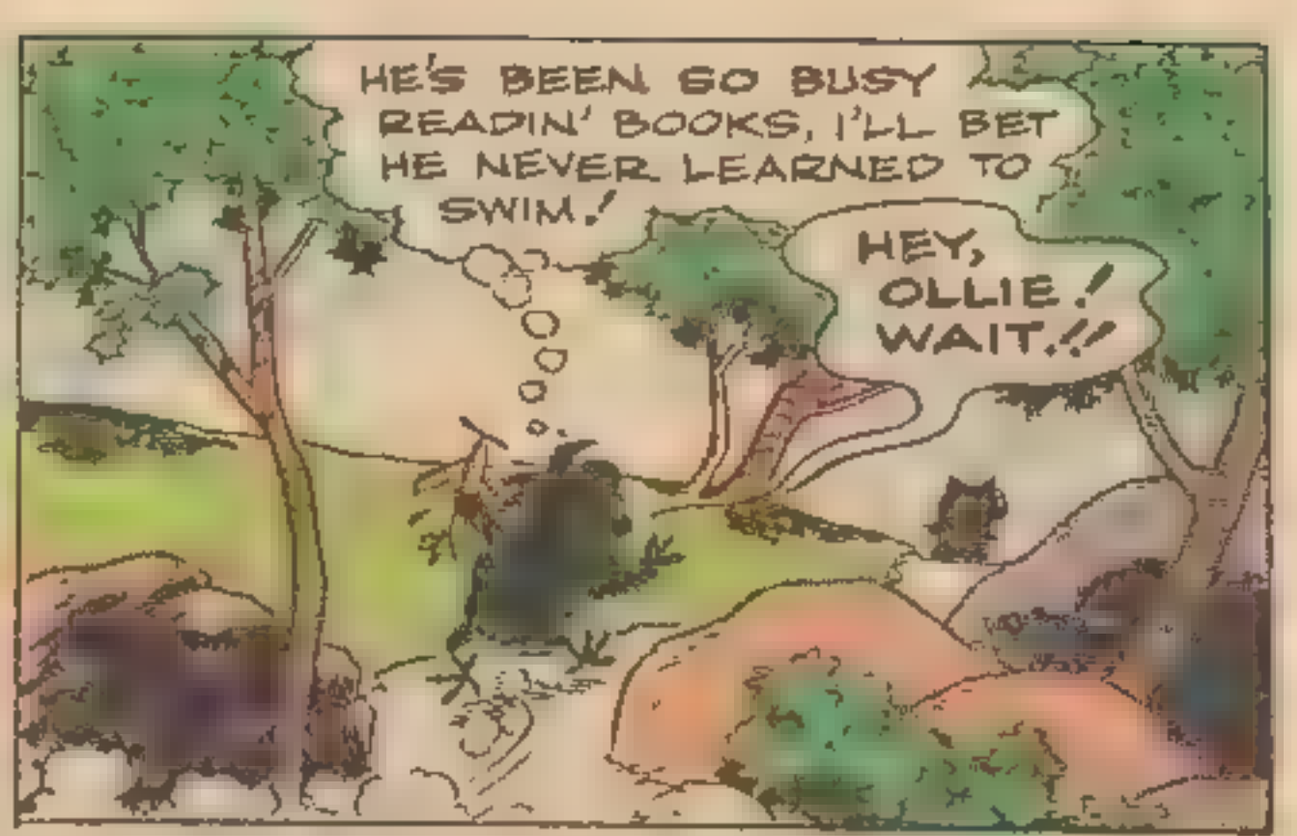

BOOKS CAN'T TEACH YOU EVERYTHING!
FOR INSTANCE?

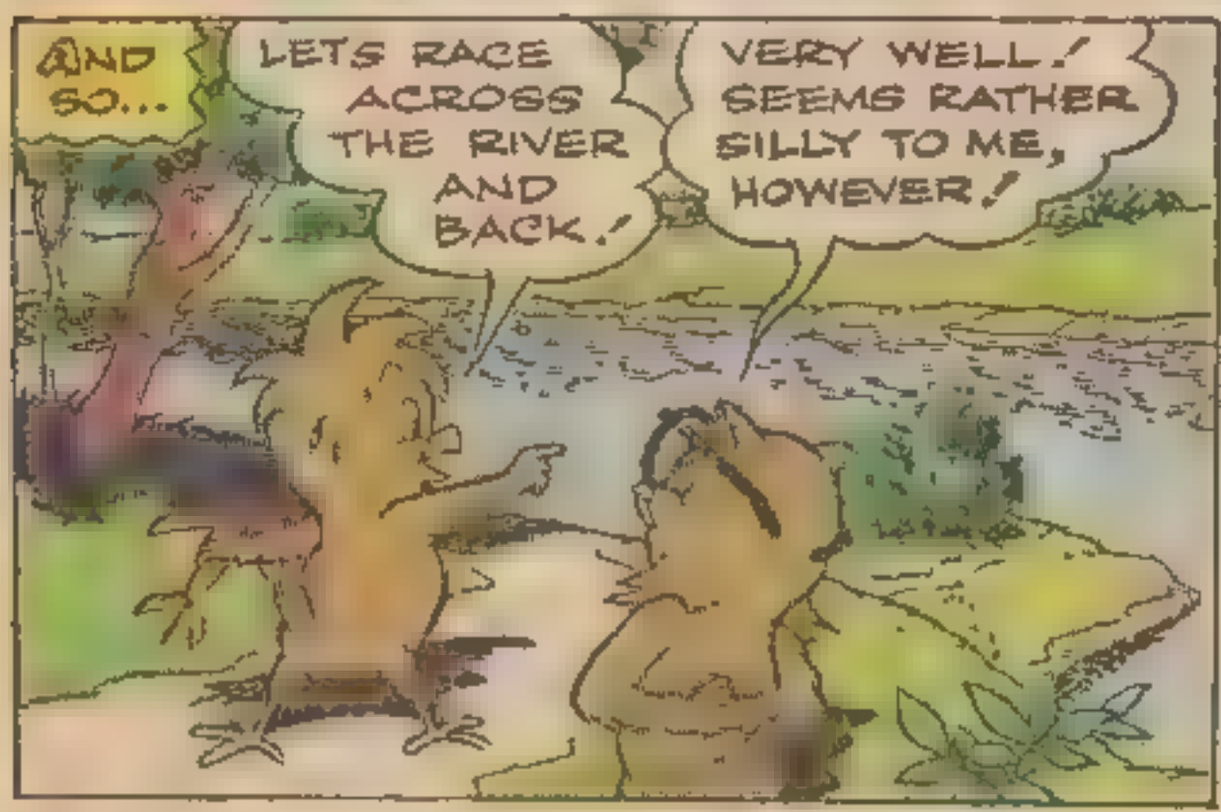
WELL, I DON'T KNOW YET, BUT I'LL THINK OF SOMETHIN'!
PLEASE DON'T STRAIN YOURSELF, DEAR BOY! TOODLE-DOO!

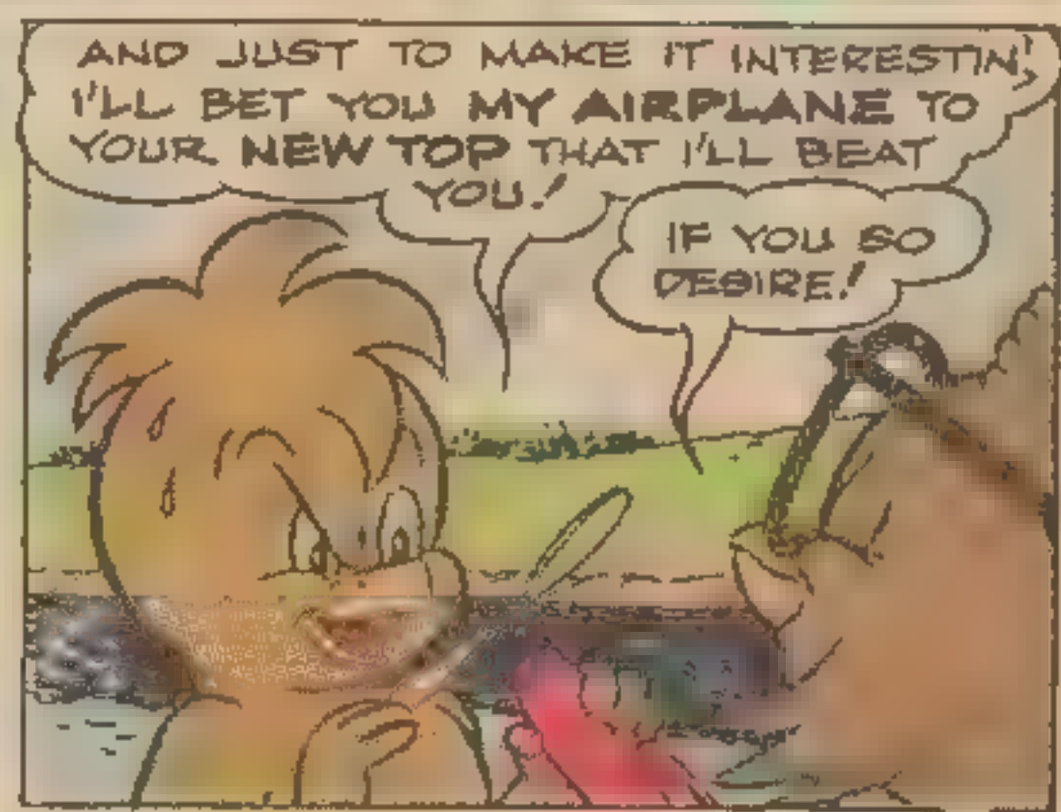

BOY! I'D SURE LIKE TO SHOW UP THAT KNOW-IT-ALL!

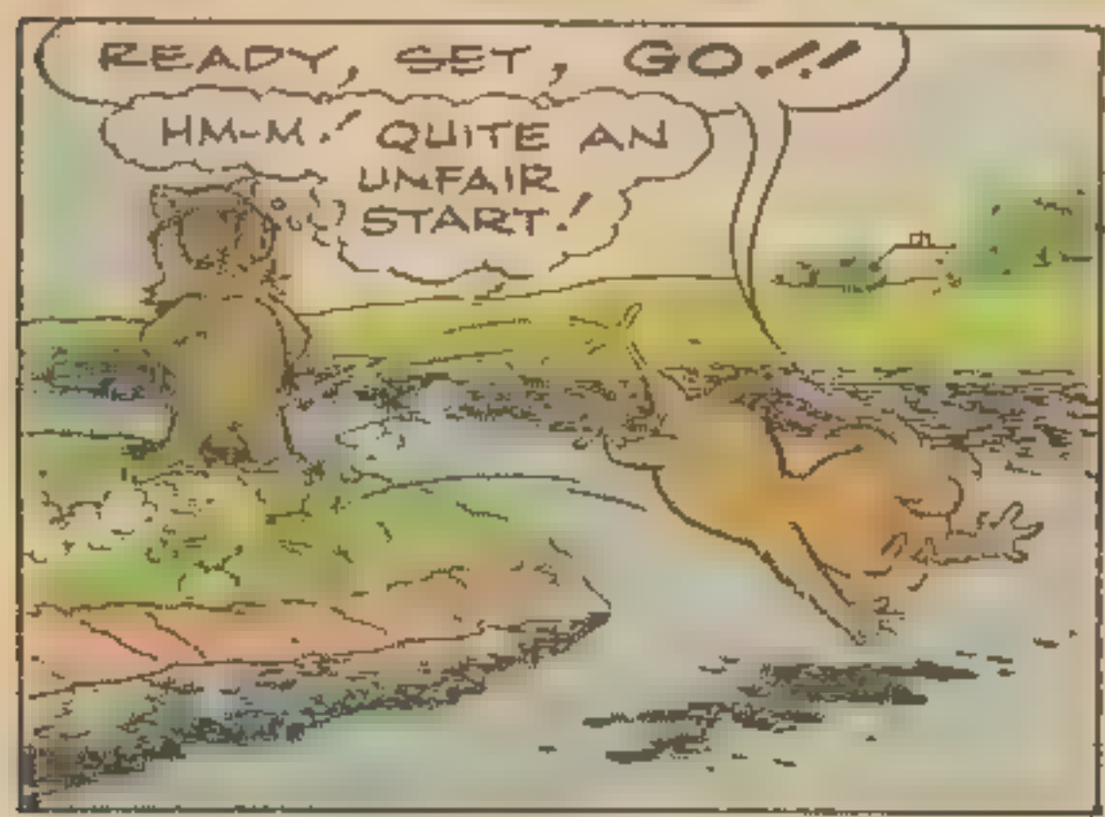

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING I KNOW MORE ABOUT THAN HE DOES!

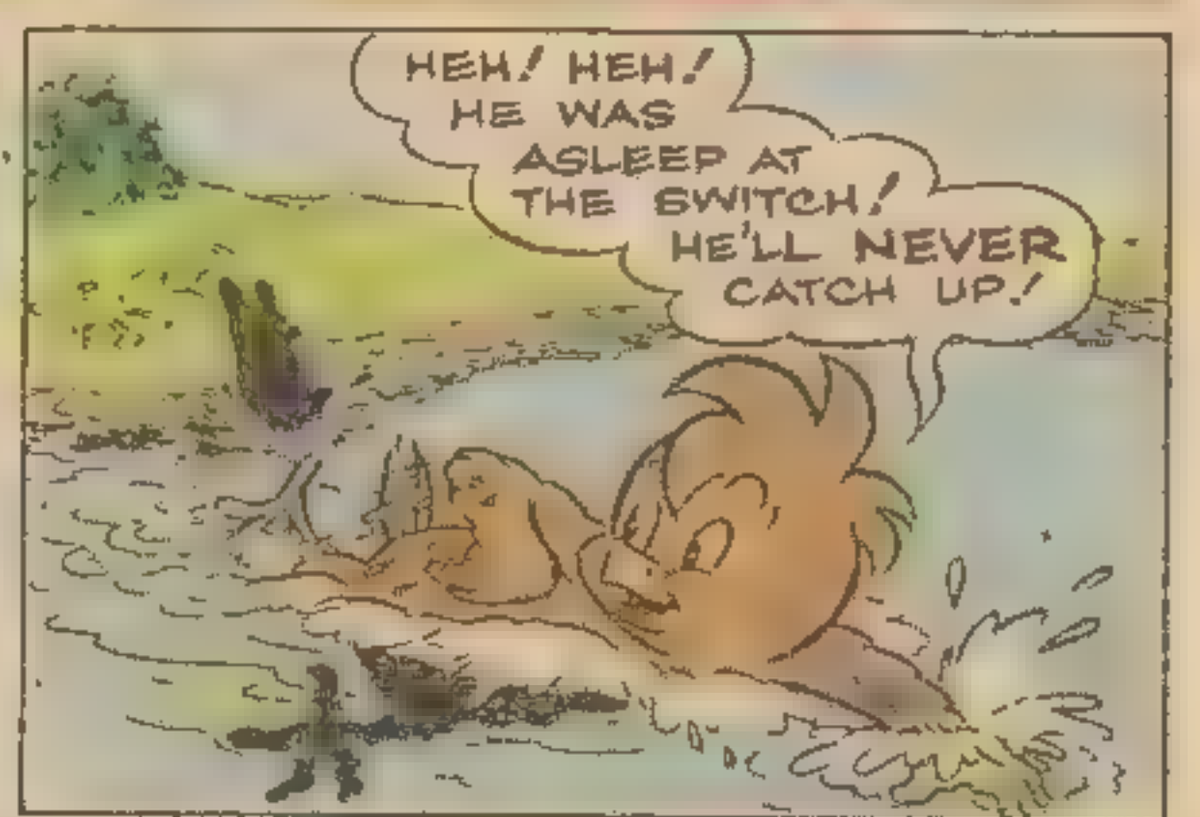

BING!
I'VE GOT IT! I'LL CHALLENGE HIM TO A SWIMMIN' RACE!

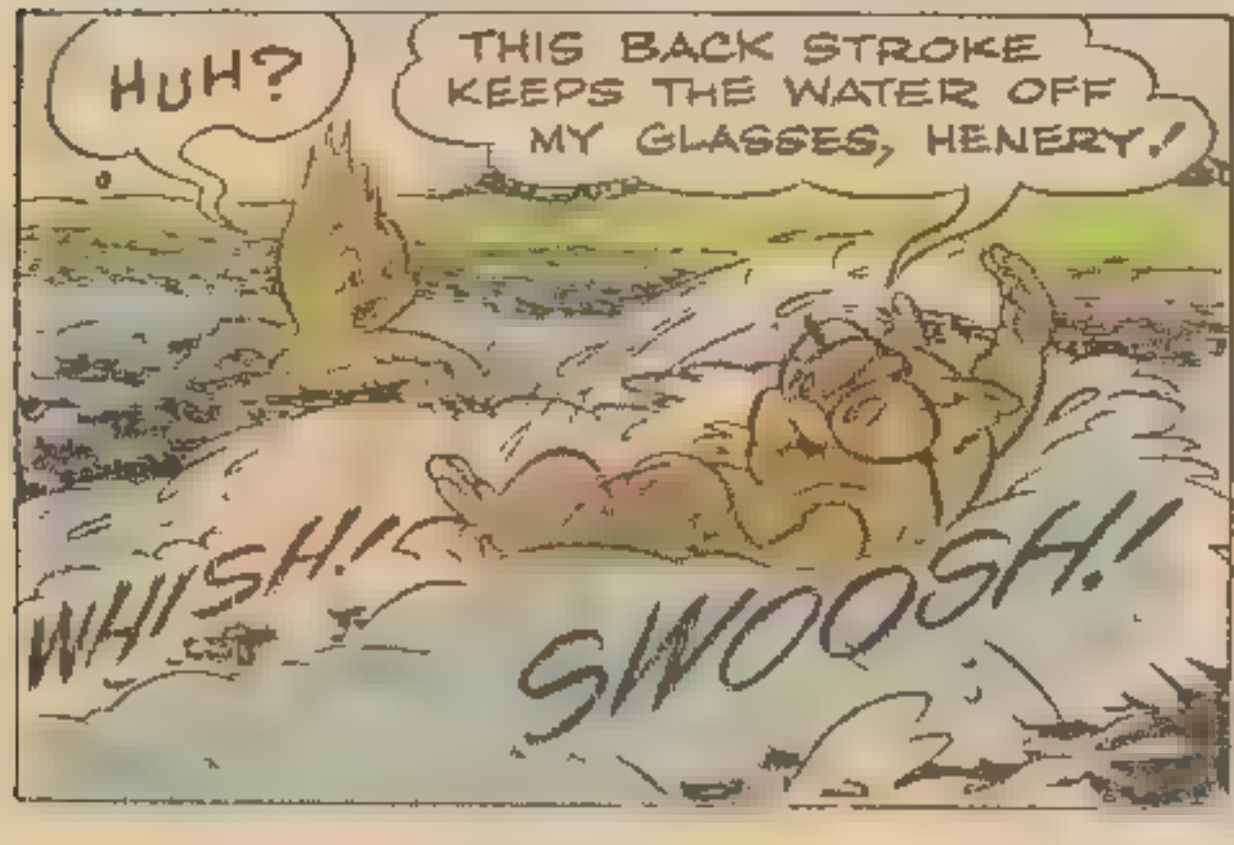

HE'S BEEN SO BUSY READIN' BOOKS, I'LL BET HE NEVER LEARNED TO SWIM!
HEY, OLLIE! WAIT!!!

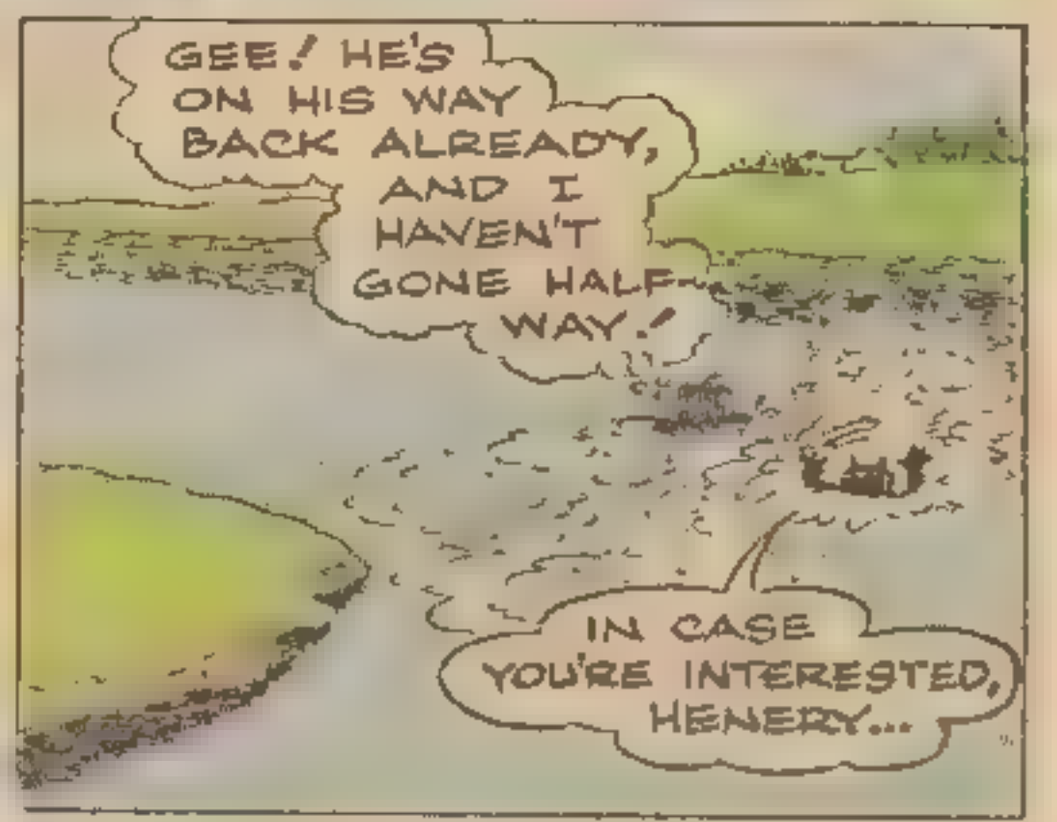

AND SO...
LETS RACE ACROSS THE RIVER AND BACK!
VERY WELL! SEEMS RATHER SILLY TO ME, HOWEVER!

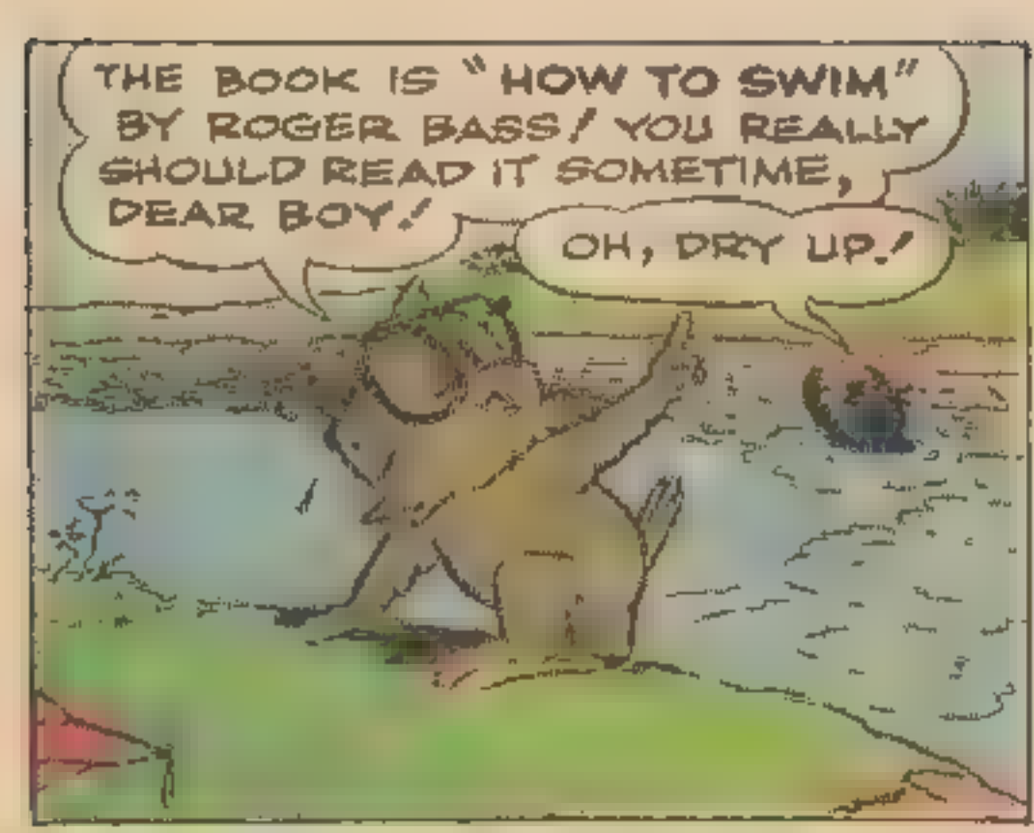

AND JUST TO MAKE IT INTERESTIN', I'LL BET YOU MY AIRPLANE TO YOUR NEW TOP THAT I'LL BEAT YOU!
IF YOU SO DESIRE!

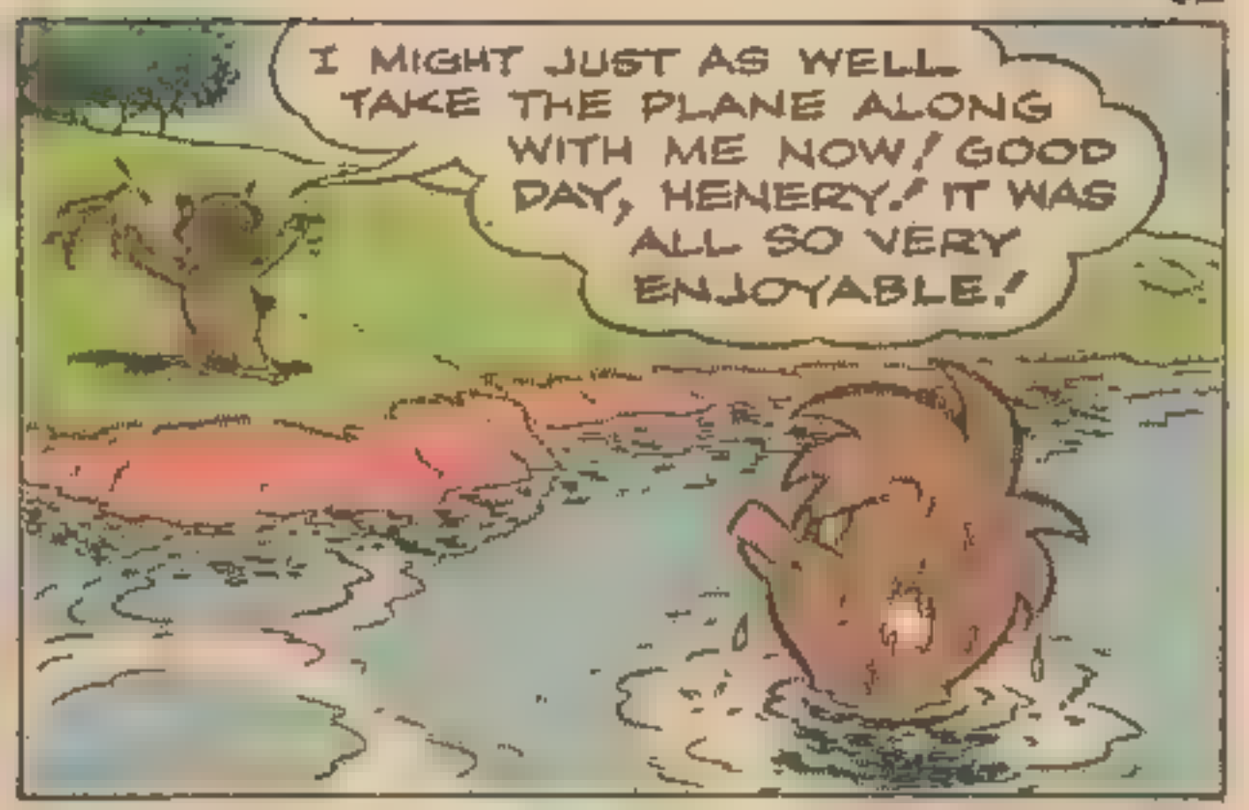

READY, SET, GO!!!
HM-M! QUITE AN UNFAIR START!

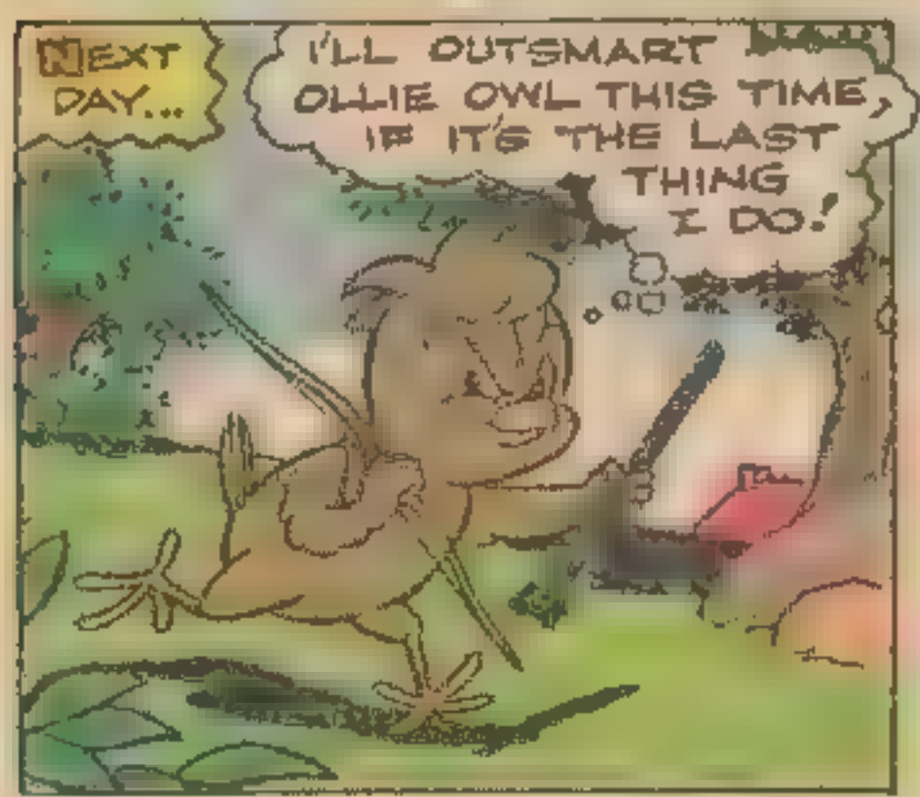

HEH! HEH! HE WAS ASLEEP AT THE SWITCH! HE'LL NEVER CATCH UP!

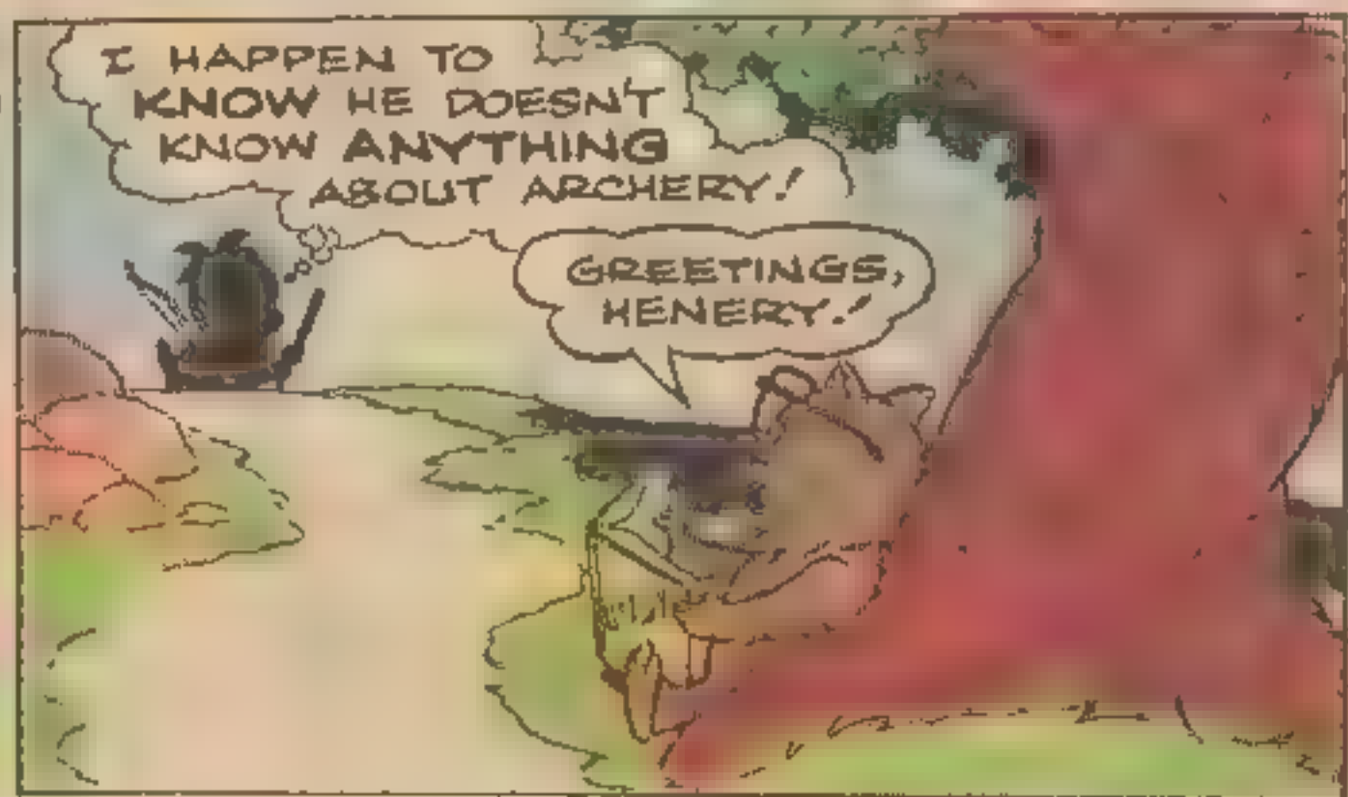

HUH?
THIS BACK STROKE KEEPS THE WATER OFF MY GLASSES, HENERY!
WHISH!
SWOOSH!

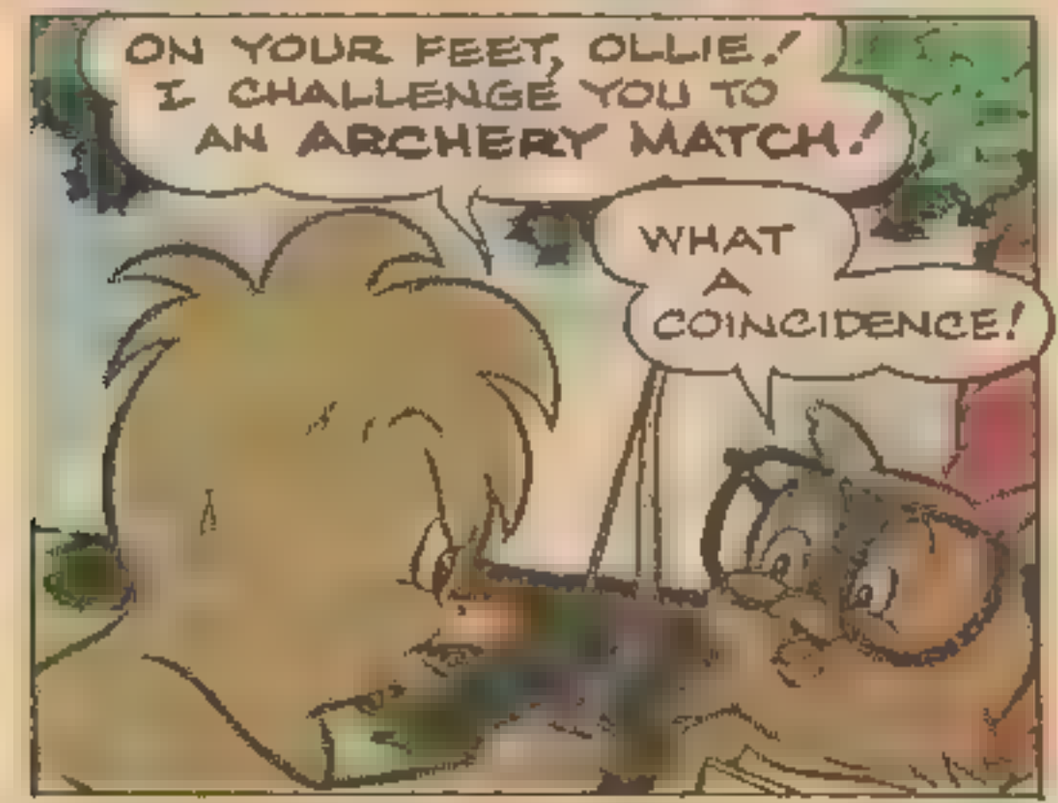

GEE! HE'S ON HIS WAY BACK ALREADY, AND I HAVEN'T GONE HALF-WAY!
IN CASE YOU'RE INTERESTED, HENERY...

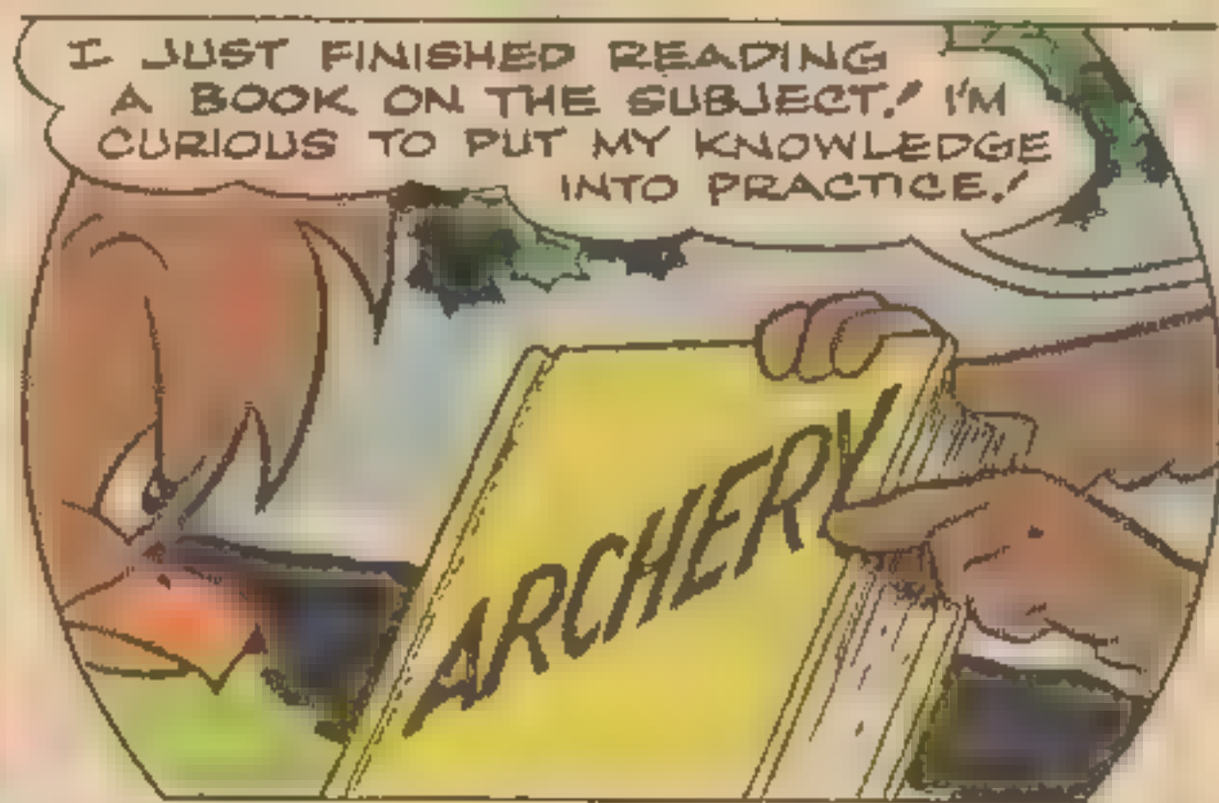

THE BOOK IS "HOW TO SWIM" BY ROGER BASS! YOU REALLY SHOULD READ IT SOMETIME, DEAR BOY!
OH, DRY UP!

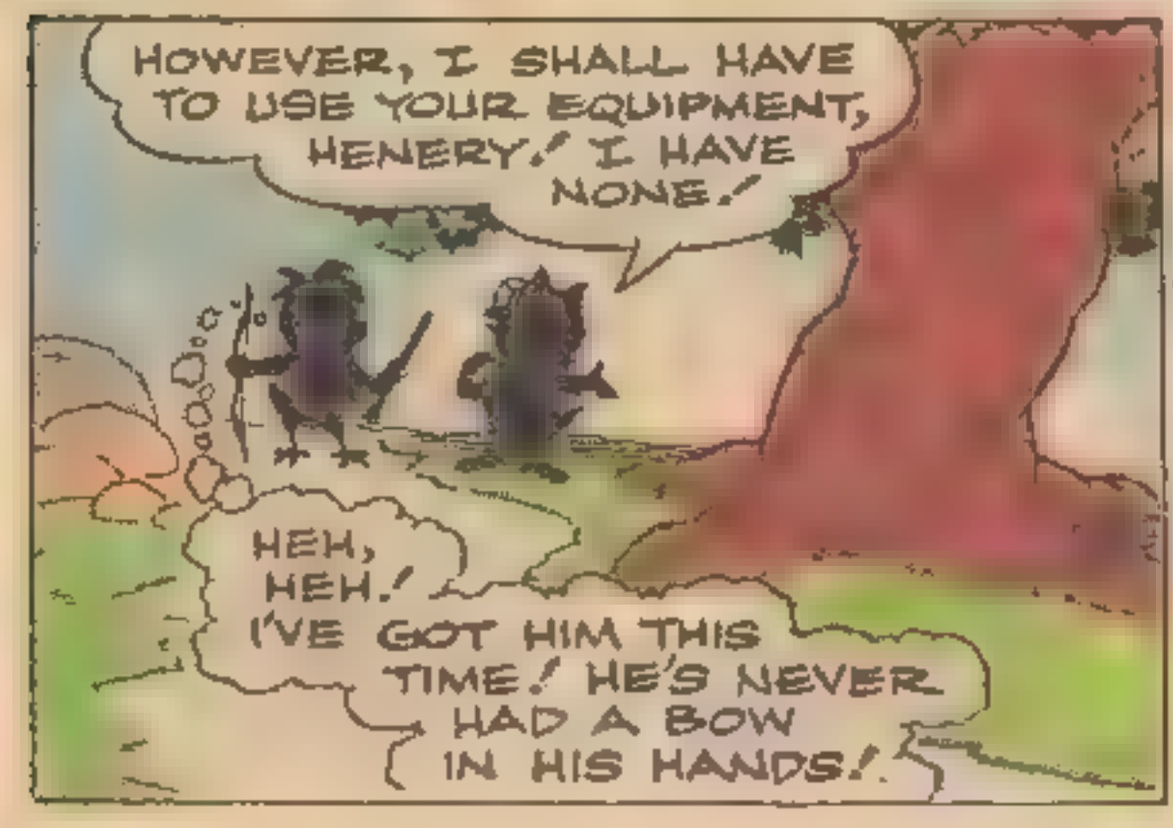

I MIGHT JUST AS WELL TAKE THE PLANE ALONG WITH ME NOW! GOOD DAY, HENERY! IT WAS ALL SO VERY ENJOYABLE!

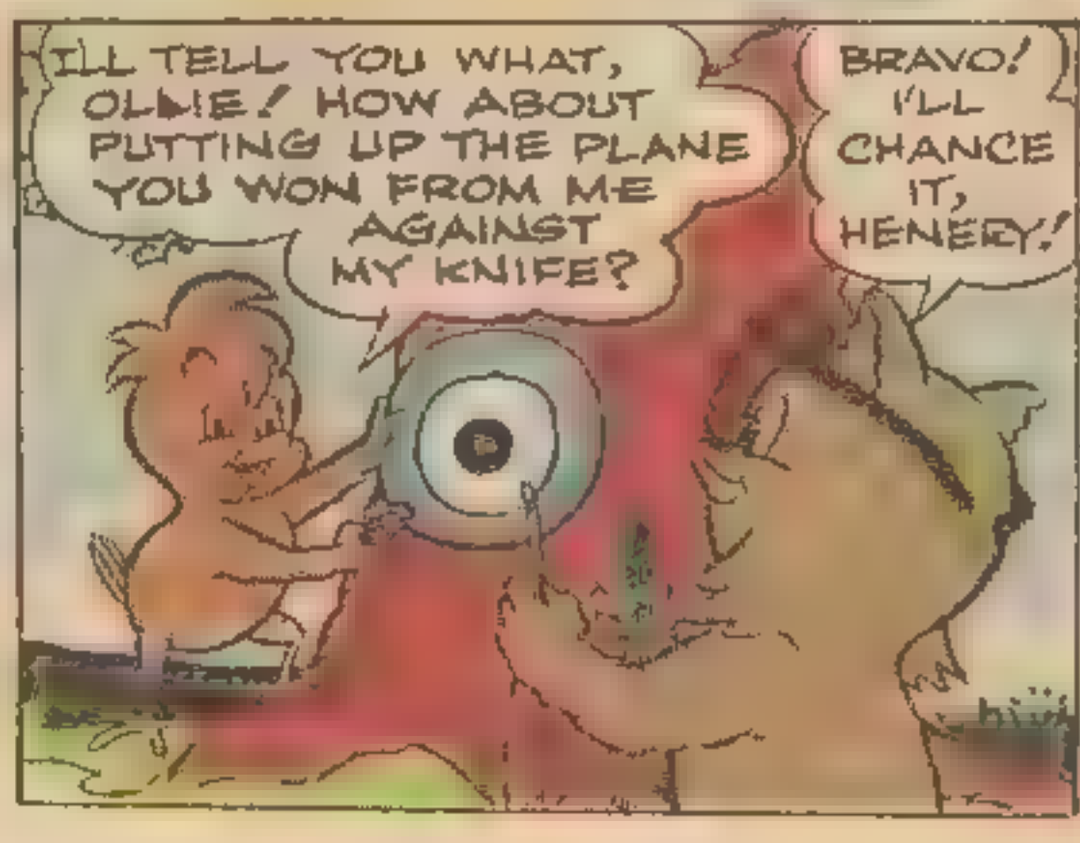

NEXT DAY...
I'LL OUTSMART OLLIE OWL THIS TIME, IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!


I HAPPEN TO KNOW HE DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ARCHERY!
GREETINGS, HENERY!

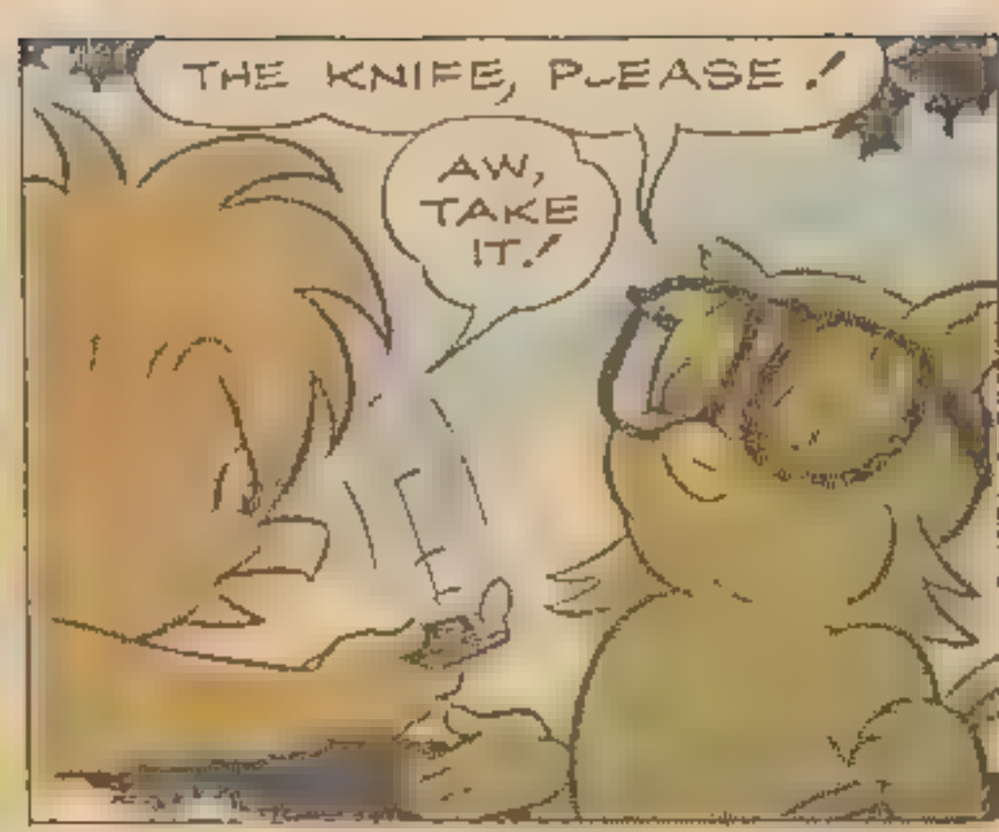

ON YOUR FEET, OLLIE! I CHALLENGE YOU TO AN ARCHERY MATCH!
WHAT A COINCIDENCE!


I JUST FINISHED READING A BOOK ON THE SUBJECT! I'M CURIOUS TO PUT MY KNOWLEDGE INTO PRACTICE!
ARCHERY

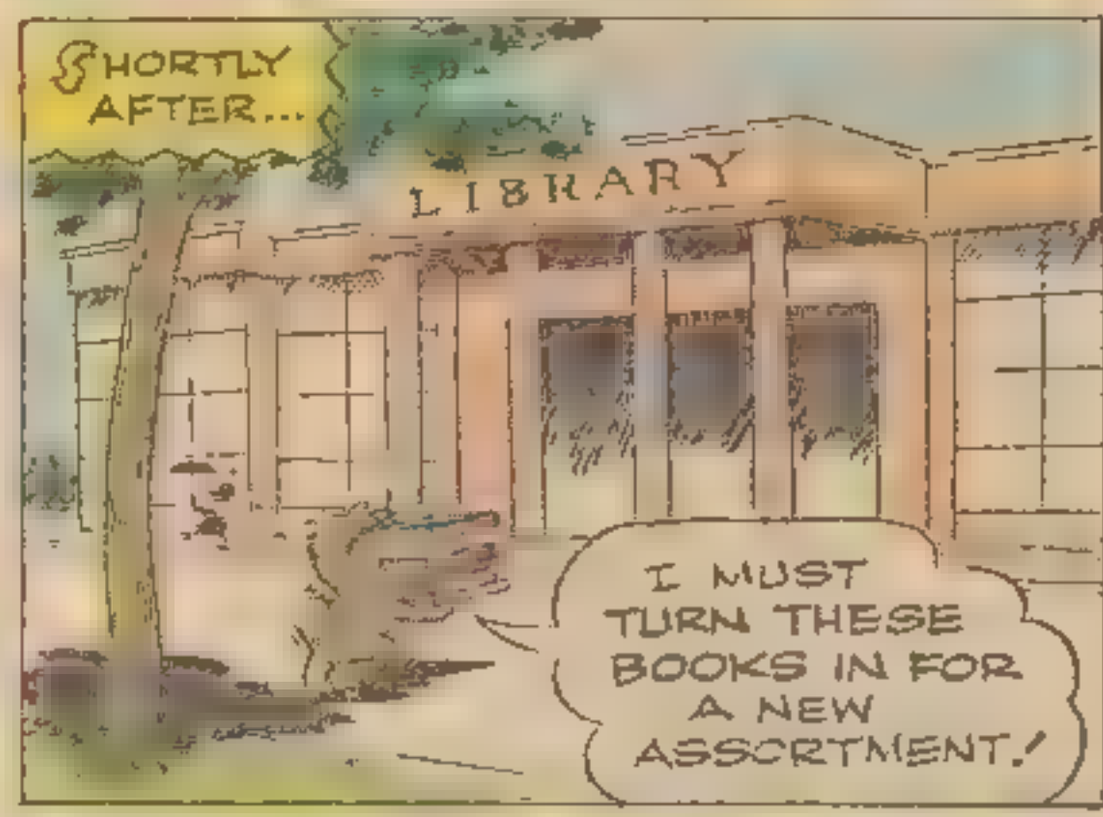

HOWEVER, I SHALL HAVE TO USE YOUR EQUIPMENT, HENERY! I HAVE NONE!
HEH, HEH! I'VE GOT HIM THIS TIME! HE'S NEVER HAD A BOW IN HIS HANDS!

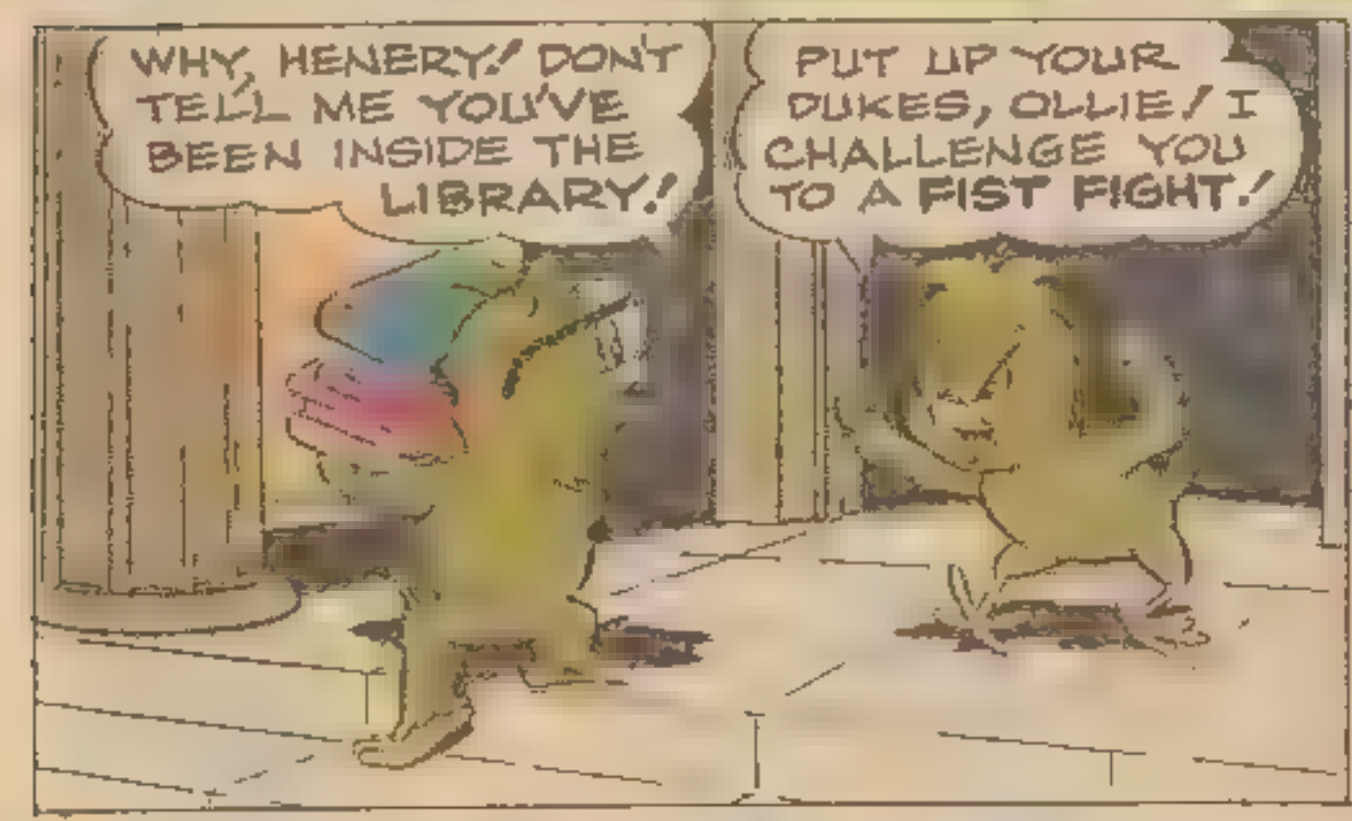

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT, OLLIE! HOW ABOUT PUTTING UP THE PLANE YOU WON FROM ME AGAINST MY KNIFE?
BRAVO! I'LL CHANCE IT, HENERY!

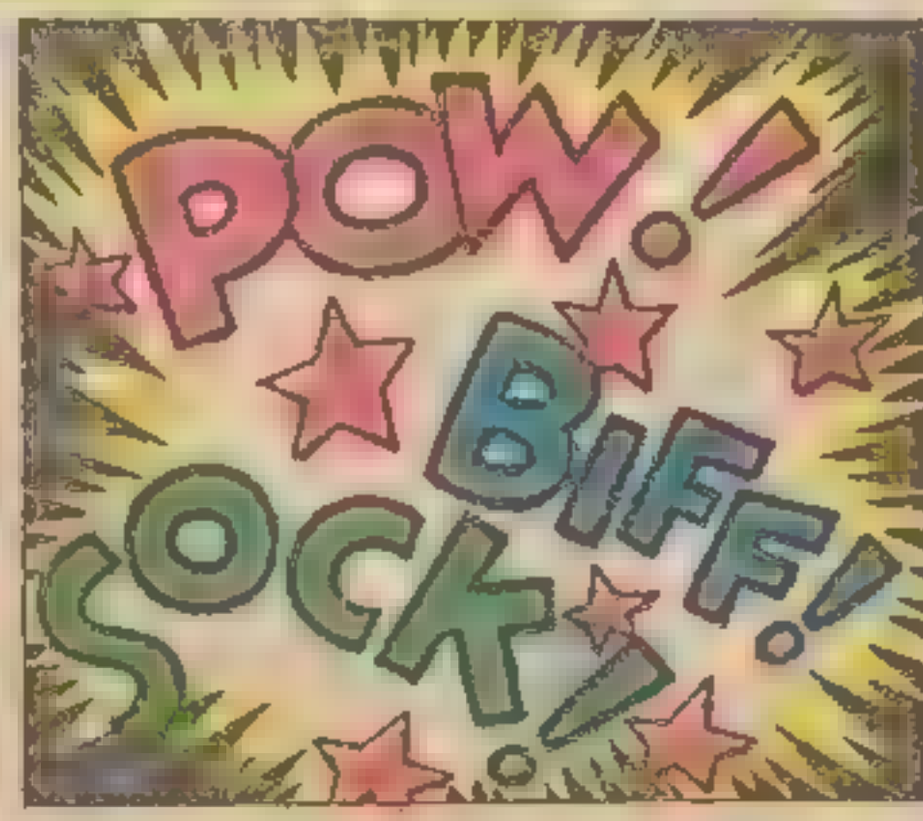
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
LOOKS LIKE I GOT FOUR BULL'S-EYES! WHAT-A PITY YOU DIDN'T GET A SINGLE ONE!
GR-R...

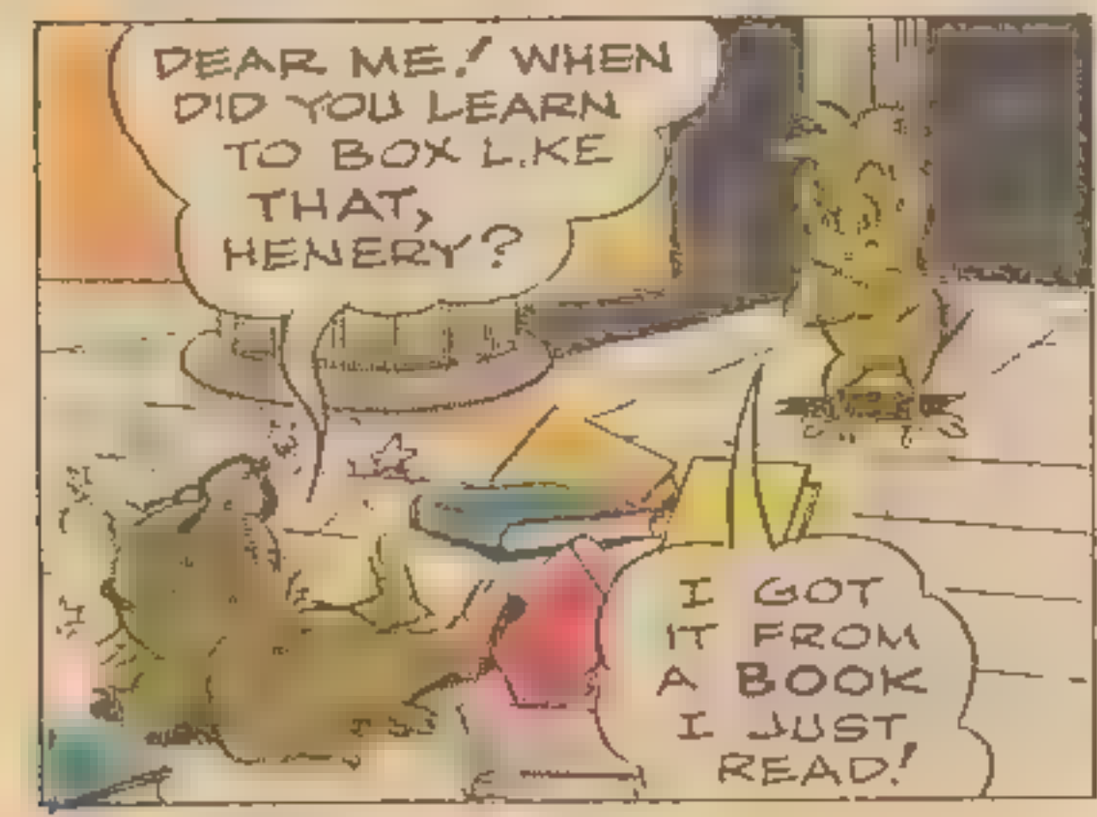

THE KNIFE, PLEASE!
AW, TAKE IT!

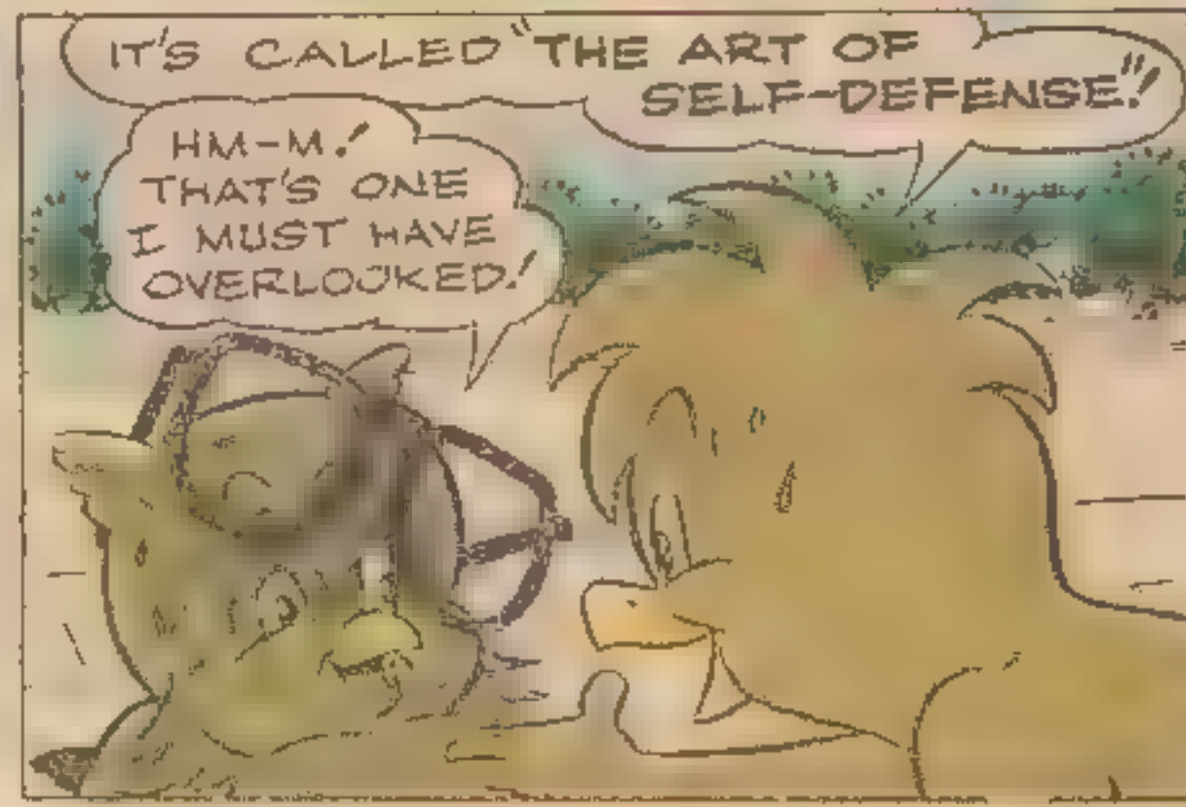
I'M SO MAD AT THAT OLLIE I COULD BUST!
HM-M! SPEAKING OF BUSTING... HMM-M!


SHORTLY AFTER...
LIBRARY
I MUST TURN THESE BOOKS IN FOR A NEW ASSORTMENT!


WHY, HENERY! DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE BEEN INSIDE THE LIBRARY!
PUT UP YOUR DUKES, OLLIE! I CHALLENGE YOU TO A FIST FIGHT!


POW!
BIFF!
SOCK!


DEAR ME! WHEN DID YOU LEARN TO BOX LIKE THAT, HENERY?
I GOT IT FROM A BOOK I JUST READ!


IT'S CALLED "THE ART OF SELF-DEFENSE!"
HM-M! THAT'S ONE I MUST HAVE OVERLOOKED!

CONNECT THE DOTS! BEGIN WITH DOT NUMBER 1, DRAW A LINE TO DOT NUMBER 2, THEN TO DOT NUMBER 3, AND SO ON. WHEN YOU HAVE FINISHED THE PICTURE, COLOR IT!
MERRY XMAS
Porky Pig

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

PETUNIA PIG

OH, THIS IS AN INTERESTING ARTICLE! "HOW TO BE YOUR OWN PAPERHANGER... BRIGHTEN UP ANY ROOM IN YOUR HOME!.."

WHY, WITH THESE EASY-TO-FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS, I COULD REDECORATE THIS ROOM! I'VE BEEN **WANTING** SOME NICE NEW WALLPAPER!

I'LL GO RIGHT OUT AND BUY THE SUPPLIES! IT WILL BE SO NICE TO HAVE IT ALL RE-DONE IN TIME FOR **CHRISTMAS!**

SO...

YES, THAT'S A NICE CONSERVATIVE PATTERN! I'LL TAKE TWENTY OR THIRTY ROLLS OF IT!

ER.. TWENTY OR THIRTY?

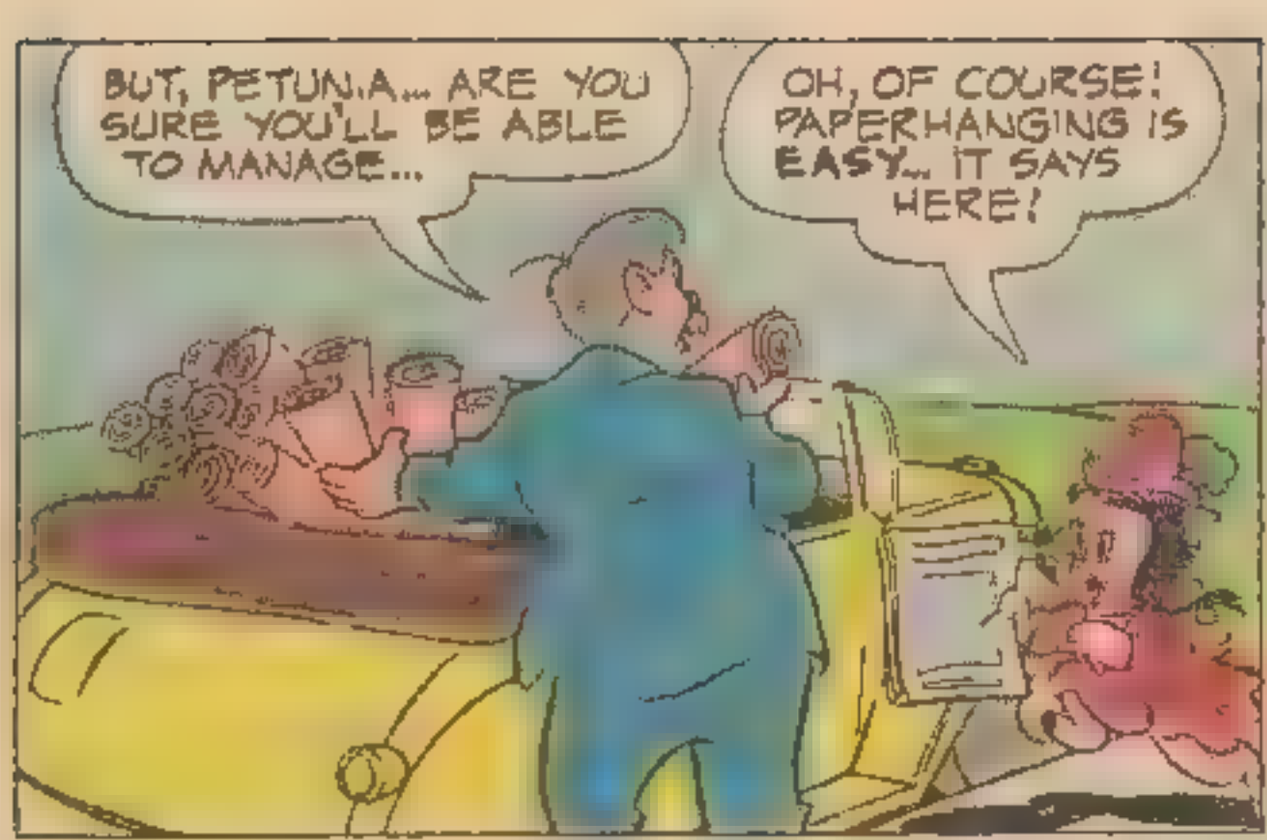
ACME WALLPAPER

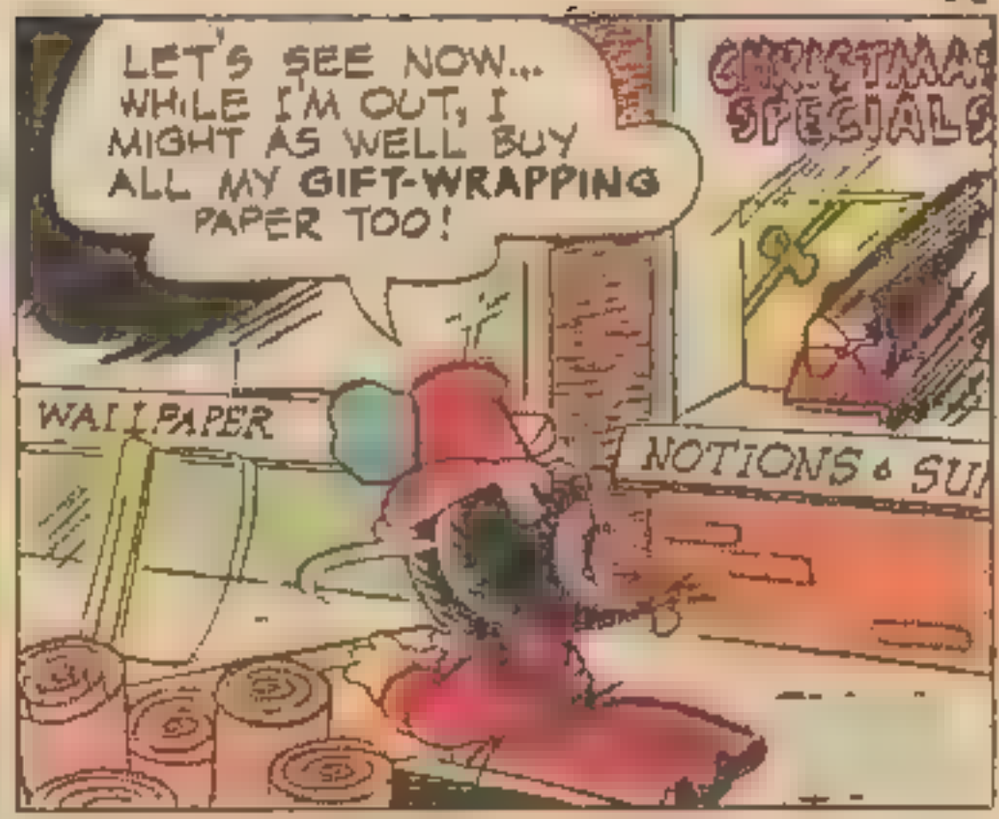
YES, AND PLENTY OF PASTE AND SOME TOOLS! I'M GOING TO DO MY OWN PAPERHANGING, YOU KNOW...

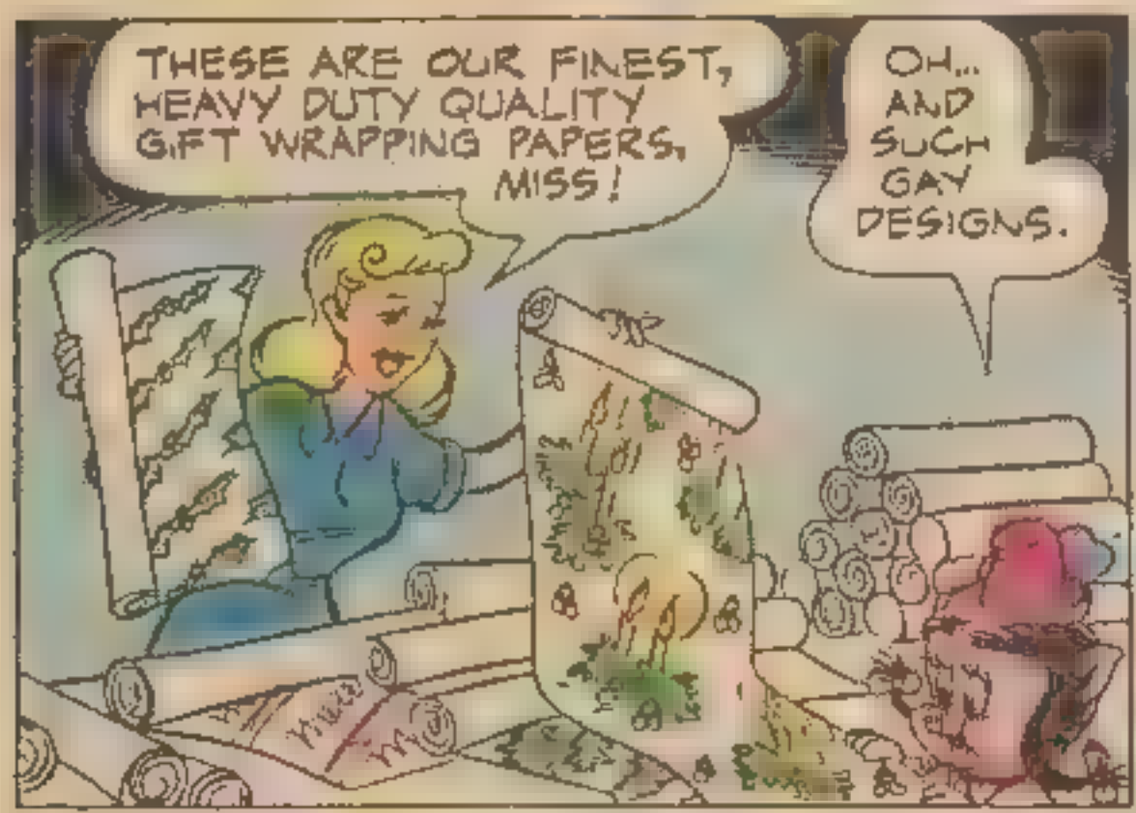
OH!

PAPER HANGERS

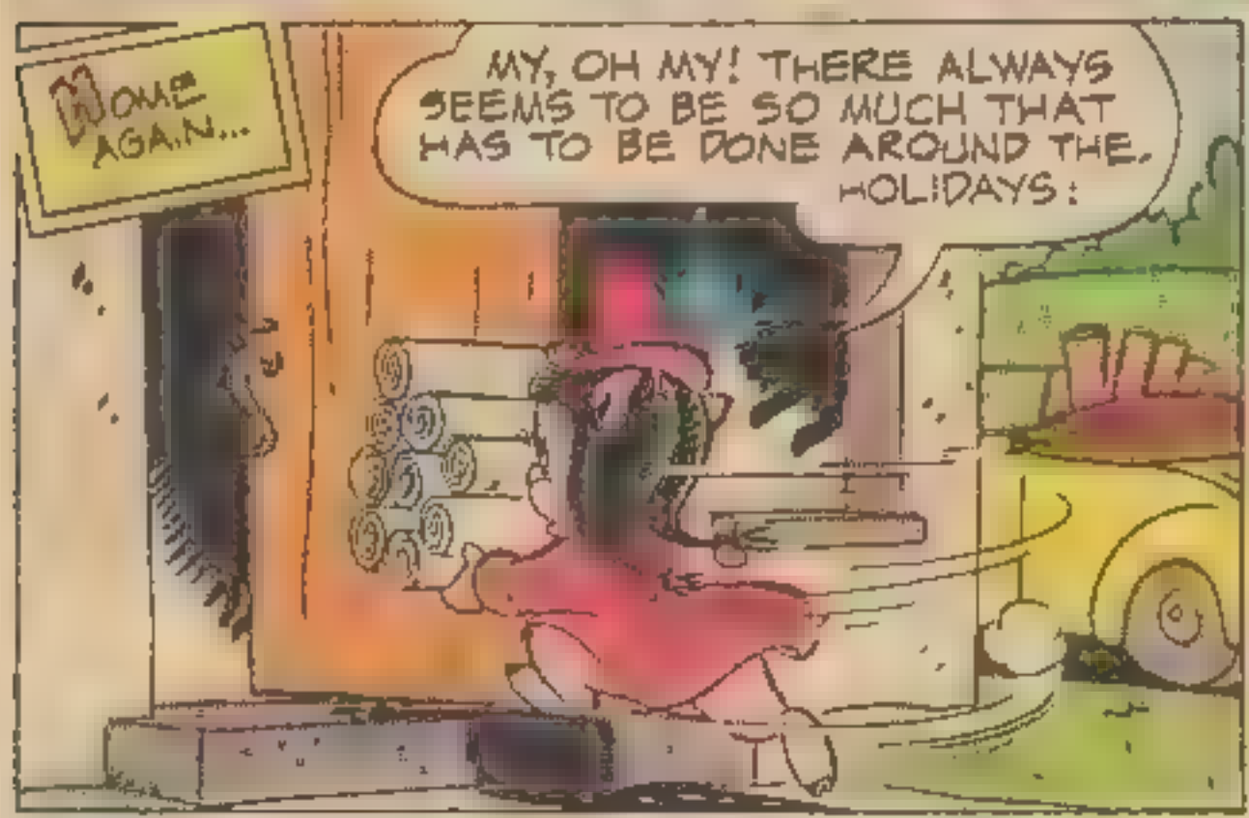
WHEAT PASTE

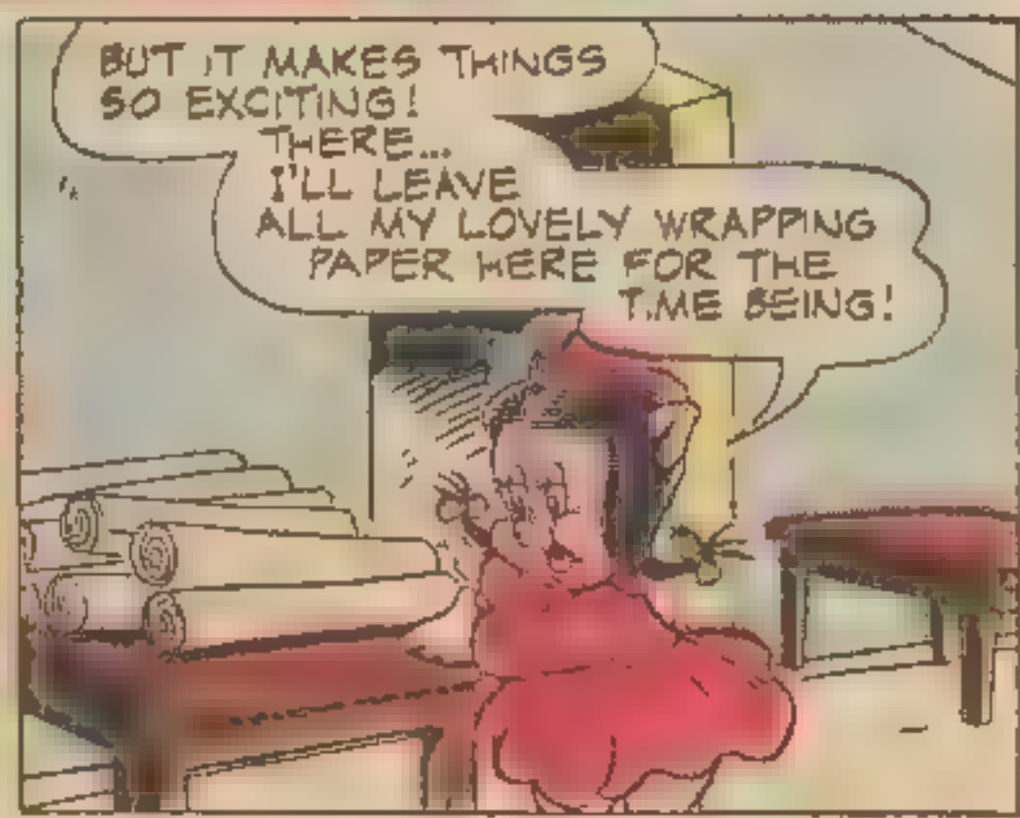

BUT, PETUNIA... ARE YOU SURE YOU'LL BE ABLE TO MANAGE...
OH, OF COURSE! PAPERHANGING IS EASY... IT SAYS HERE!

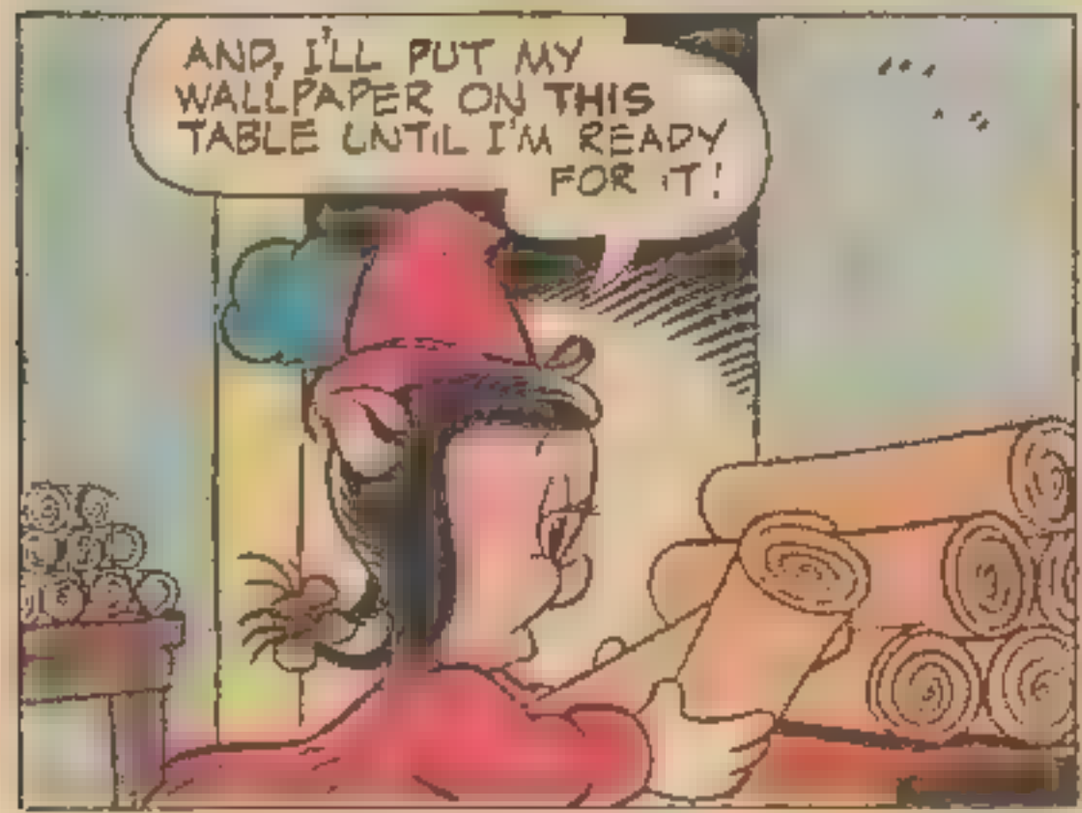

LET'S SEE NOW... WHILE I'M OUT, I MIGHT AS WELL BUY ALL MY GIFT-WRAPPING PAPER TOO!
WALLPAPER
NOTIONS & SU

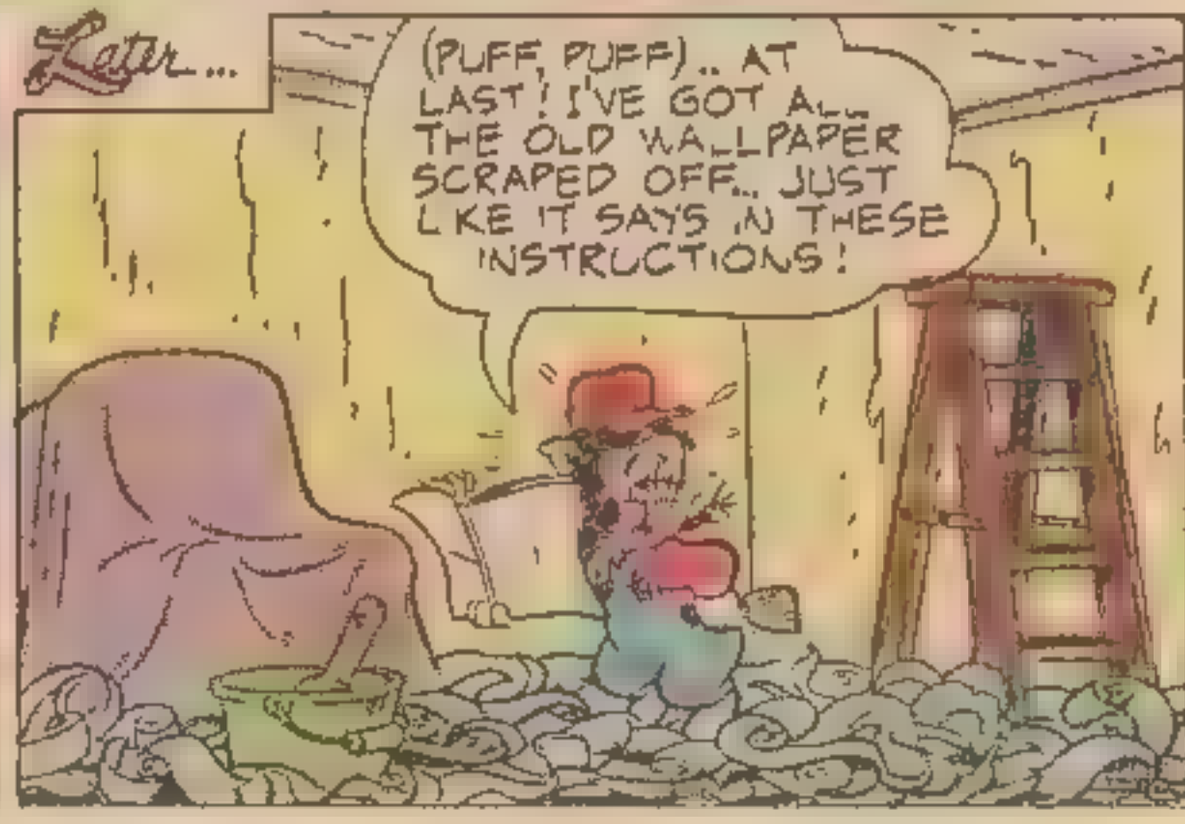

THESE ARE OUR FINEST, HEAVY DUTY QUALITY GIFT WRAPPING PAPERS, MISS!
OH... AND SUCH GAY DESIGNS.

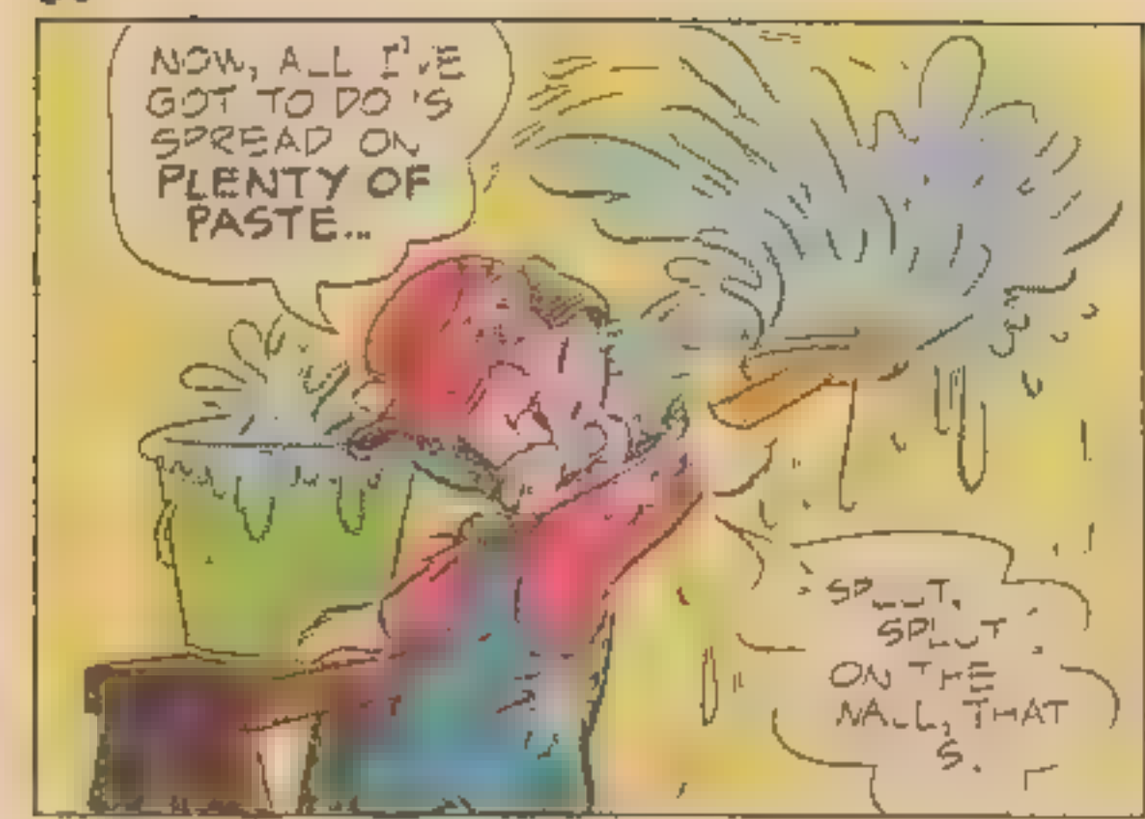
I'LL TAKE AT LEAST A DOZEN ROLLS! (TEE, HEE)... I CAN ALWAYS SAVE WHAT I DON'T USE FOR NEXT YEAR!

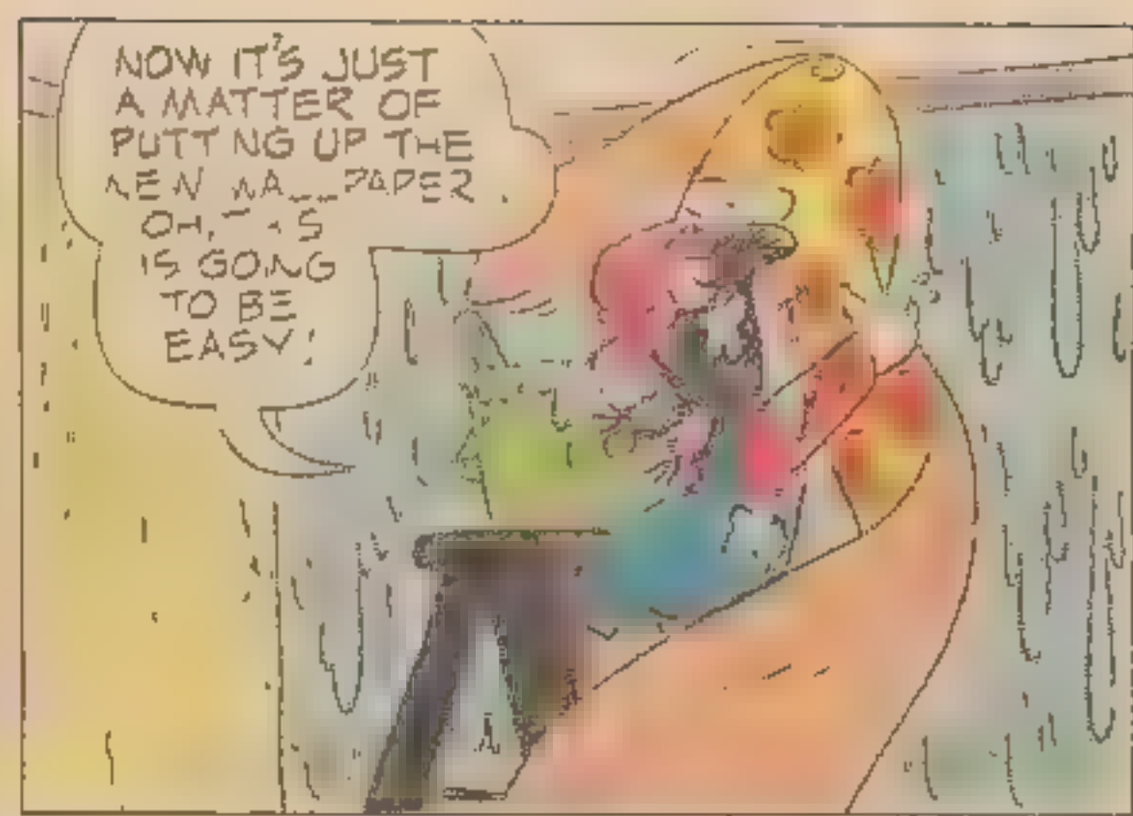

HOME AGAIN...
MY, OH MY! THERE ALWAYS SEEMS TO BE SO MUCH THAT HAS TO BE DONE AROUND THE HOLIDAYS!


BUT IT MAKES THINGS SO EXCITING! THERE... I'LL LEAVE ALL MY LOVELY WRAPPING PAPER HERE FOR THE TIME BEING!

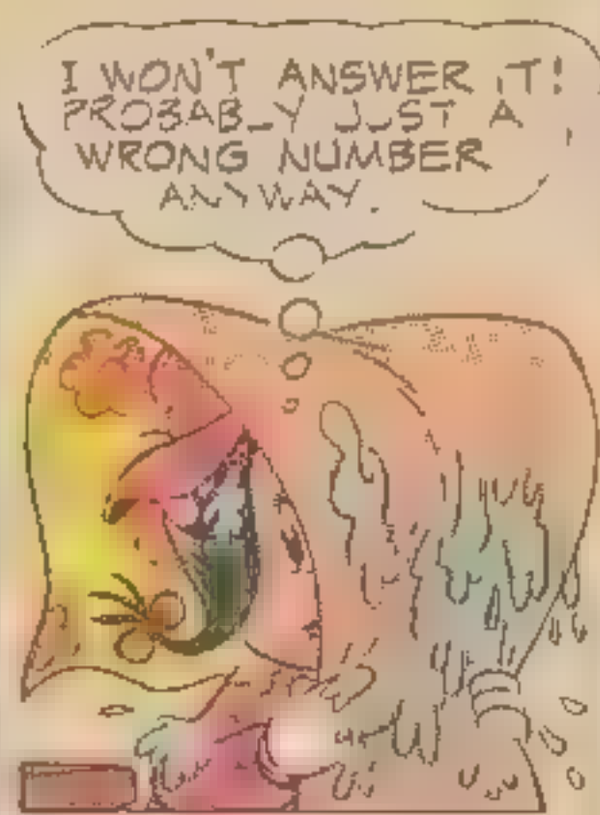

AND, I'LL PUT MY WALLPAPER ON THIS TABLE UNTIL I'M READY FOR IT!


Later...
(PUFF, PUFF).. AT LAST! I'VE GOT ALL THE OLD WALLPAPER SCRAPED OFF... JUST LIKE IT SAYS IN THESE INSTRUCTIONS!

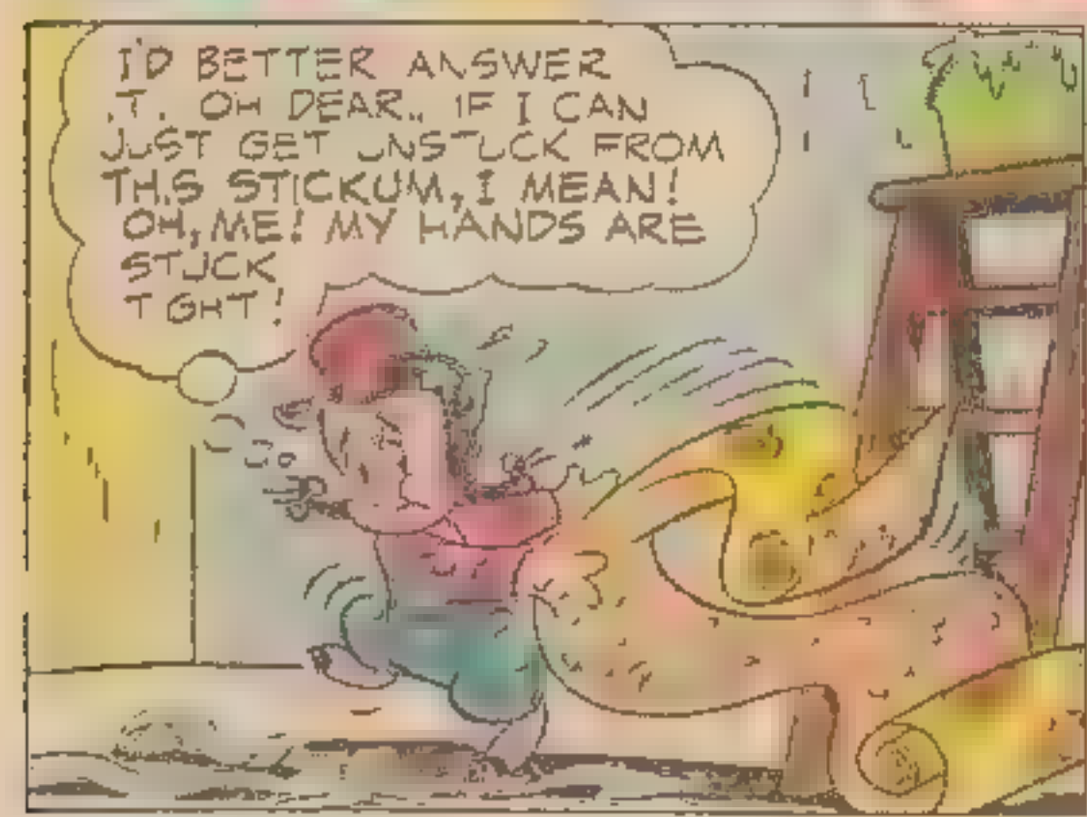

NOW, ALL I'VE GOT TO DO 'S SPREAD ON PLENTY OF PASTE...
SPLUT, SPLUT ON THE WALL, THAT S.

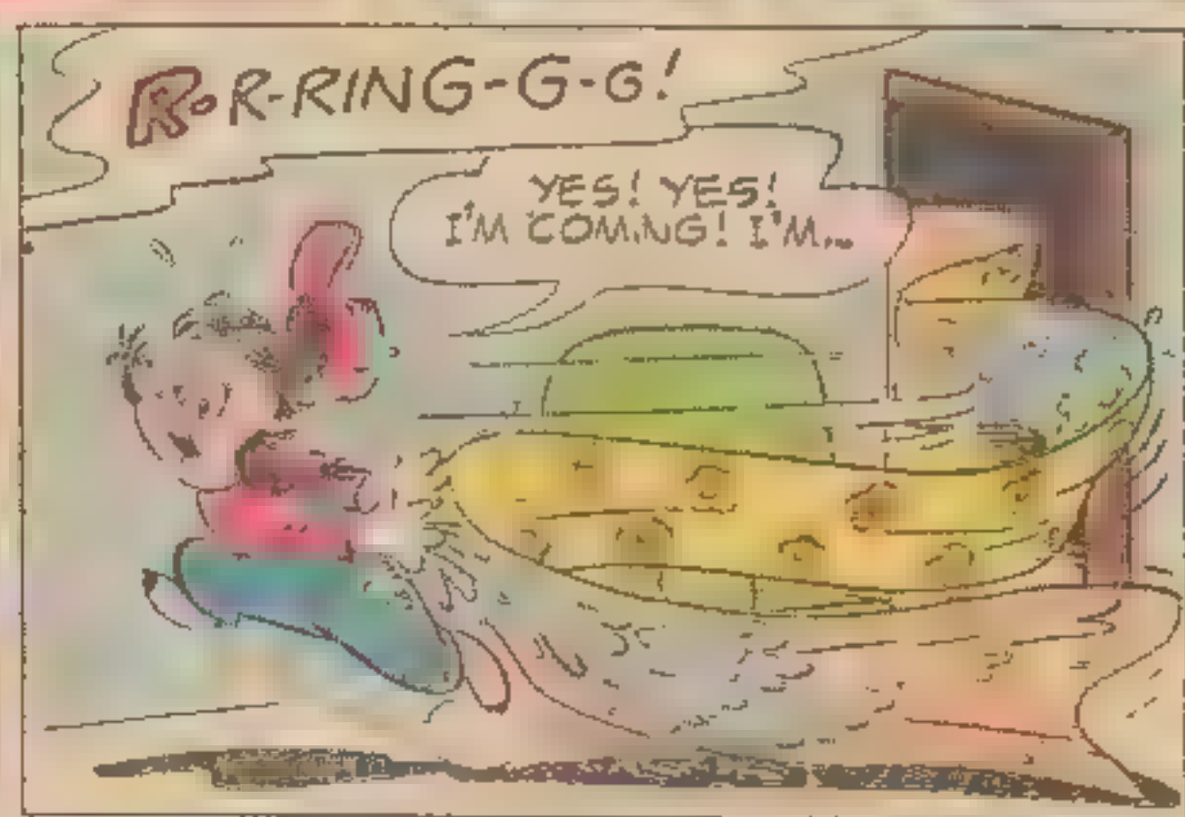

NOW IT'S JUST A MATTER OF PUTTING UP THE NEW WALLPAPER. OH, THIS IS GOING TO BE EASY!

R-RING-G-G.
OOPS! OH DEAR! WHY DOES MY PHONE HAVE TO RING AT A TIME LIKE THIS?

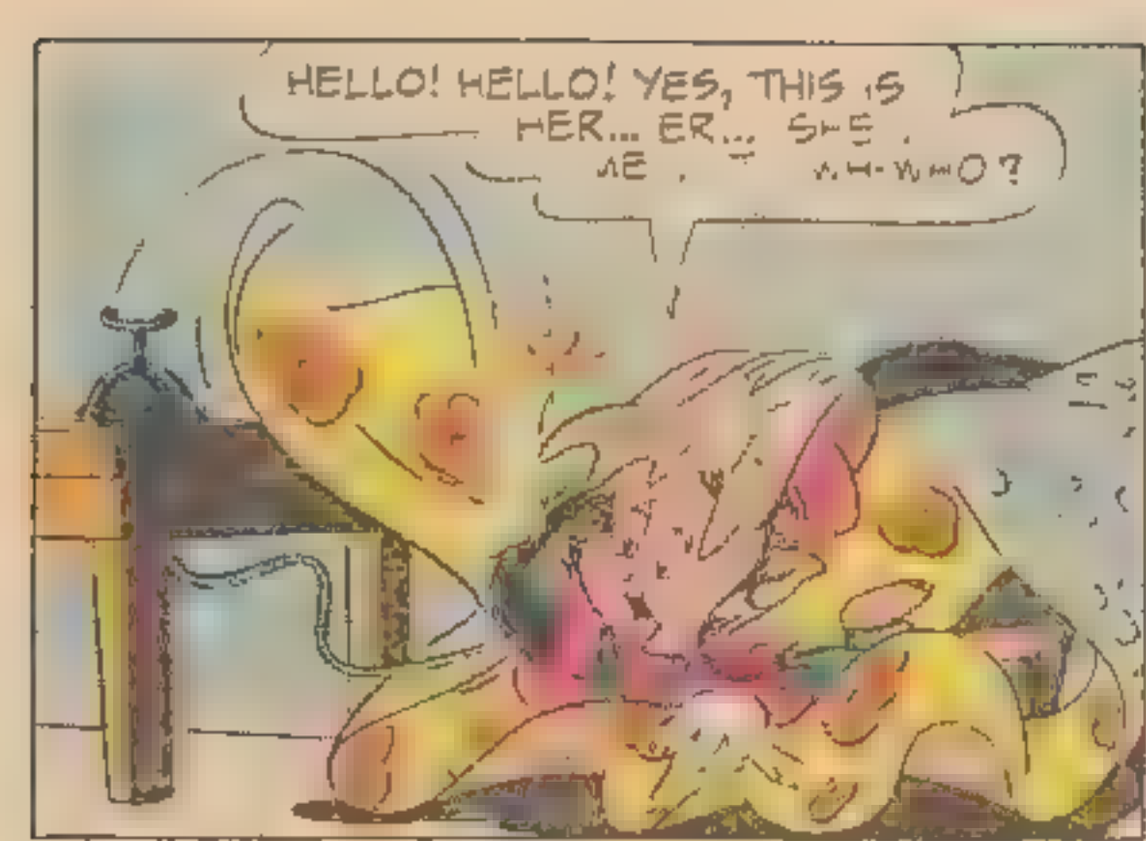

I WON'T ANSWER IT! PROBABLY JUST A WRONG NUMBER ANYWAY.

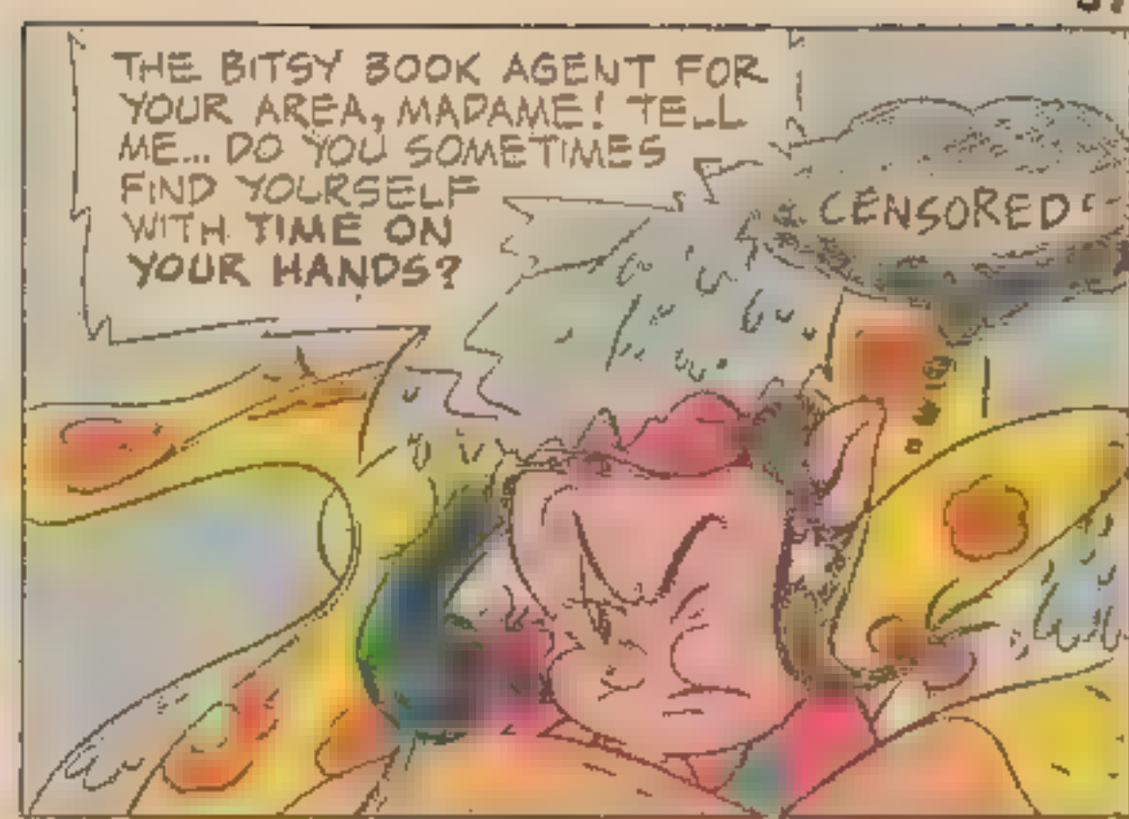
R-R-R-RING-G-G..
(GASP).. BUT THEN AGAIN.. IT MIGHT BE SOMETHING IMPORTANT!

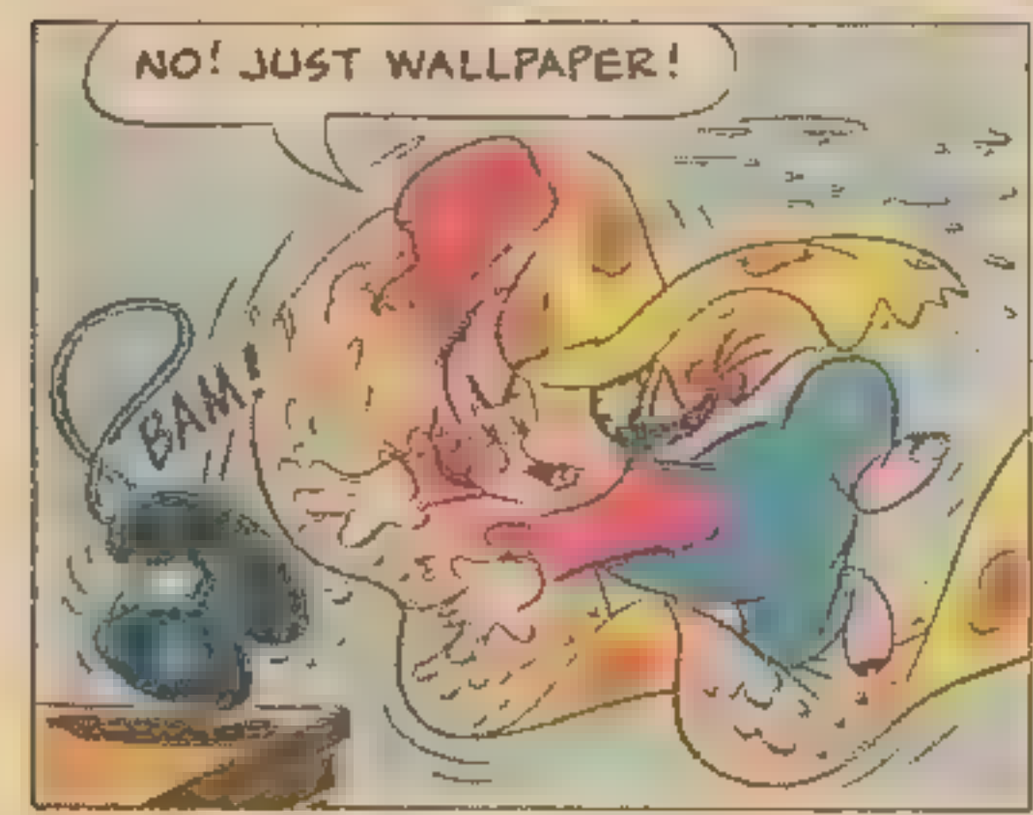

I'D BETTER ANSWER IT. OH DEAR.. IF I CAN JUST GET UNSTUCK FROM THIS STICKUM, I MEAN! OH, ME! MY HANDS ARE STUCK TIGHT!

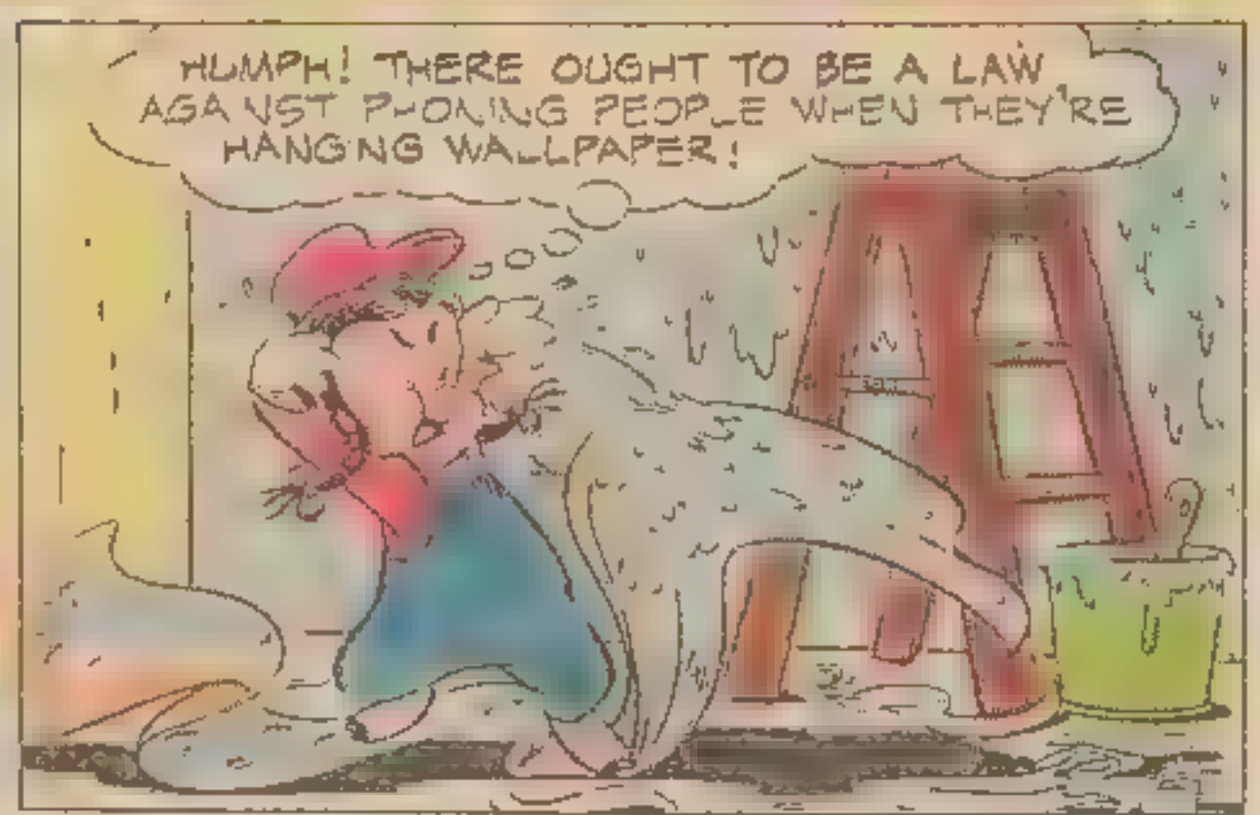

R-R-RING-G-G!
YES! YES! I'M COMING! I'M...

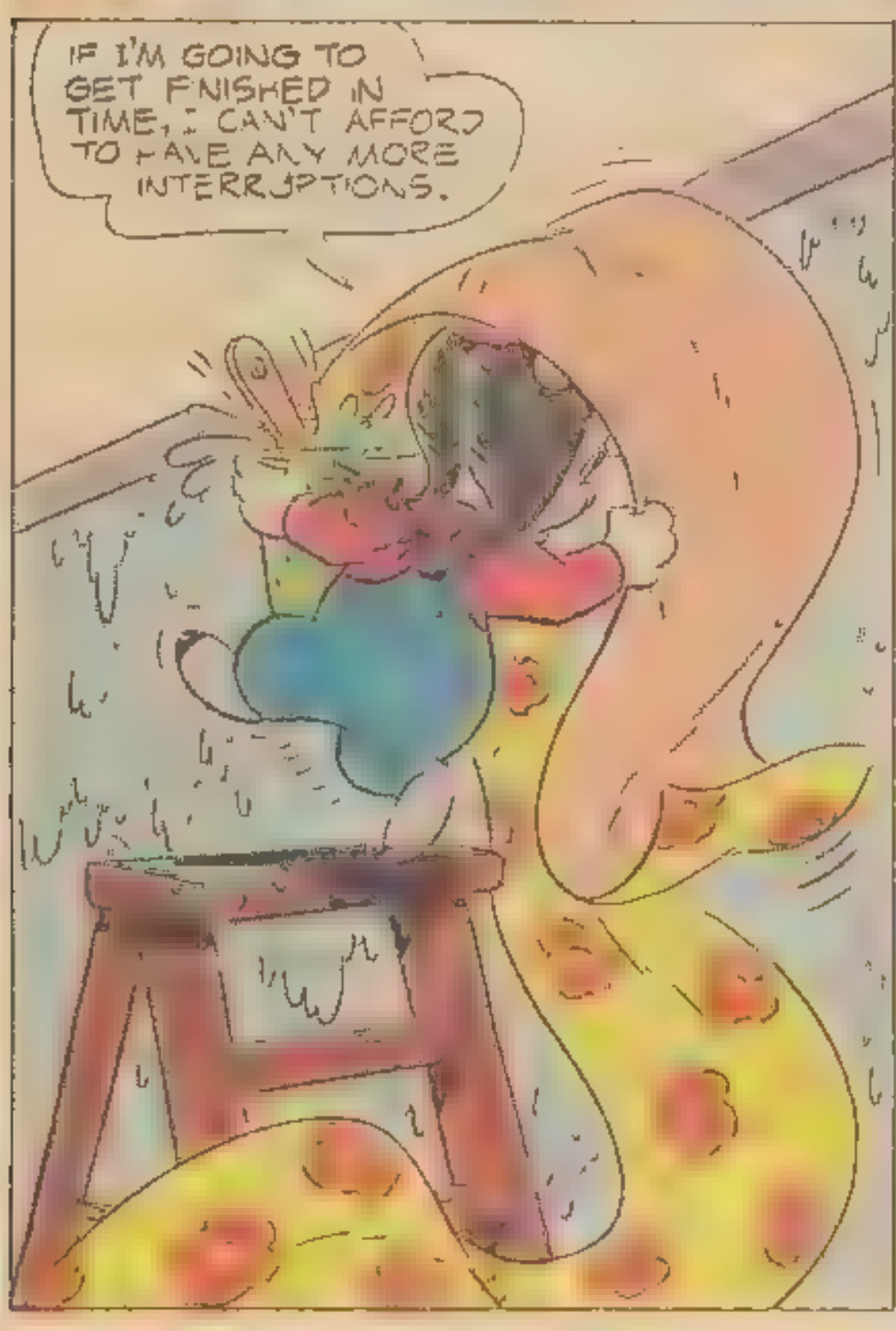
COMING!
R-RIP!

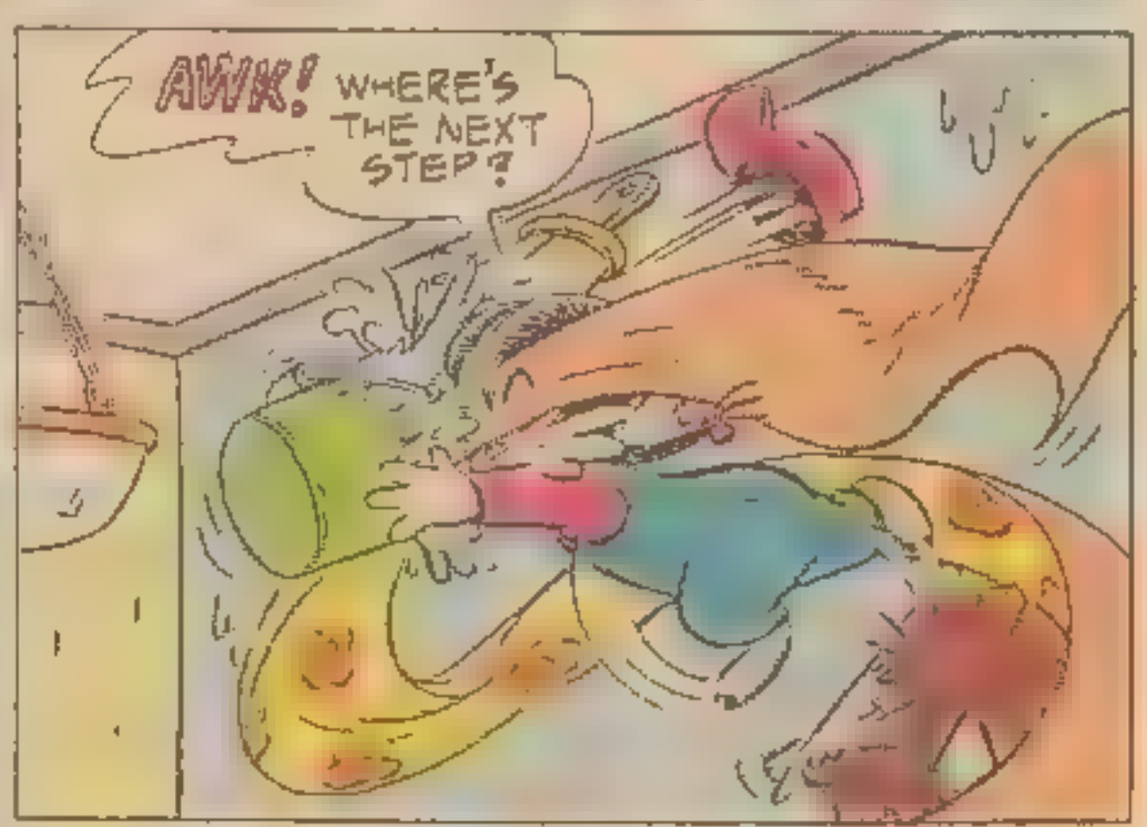

HELLO! HELLO! YES, THIS IS HER... ER... SHE ME. WHO?

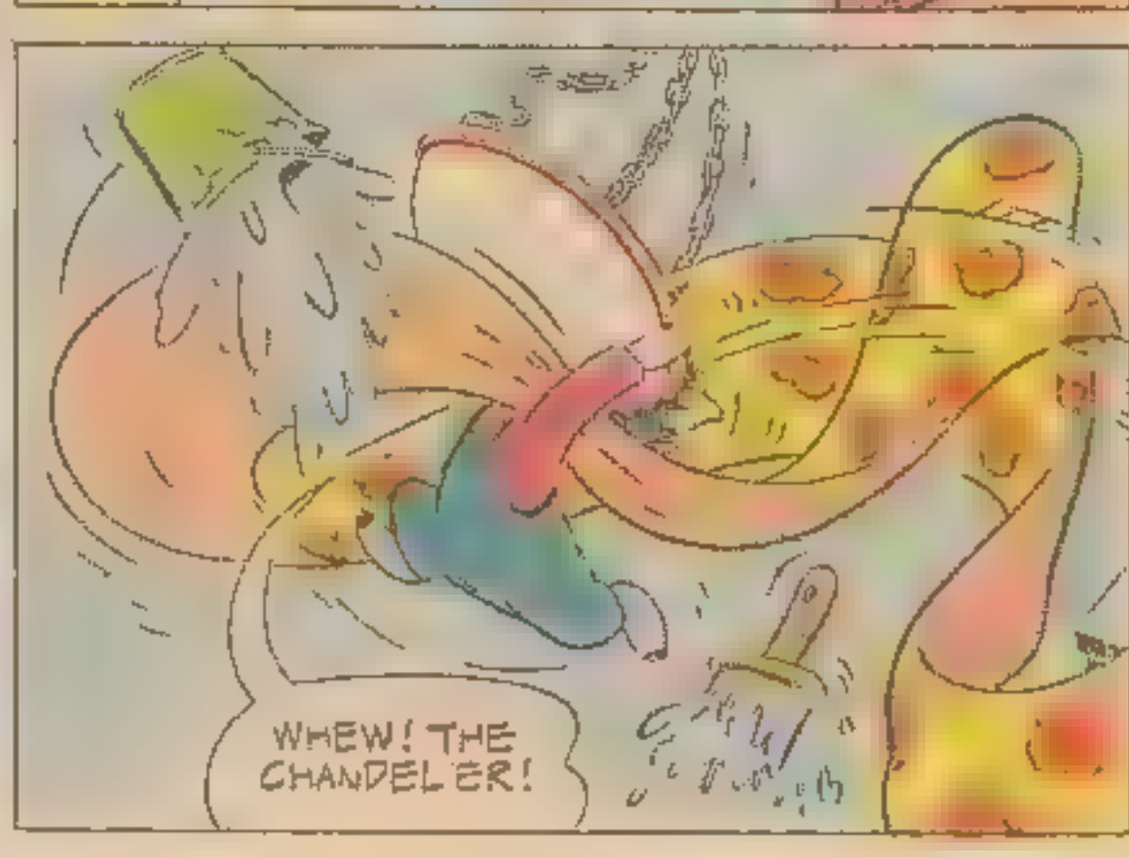

THE BITSY BOOK AGENT FOR YOUR AREA, MADAME! TELL ME... DO YOU SOMETIMES FIND YOURSELF WITH TIME ON YOUR HANDS?
CENSORED

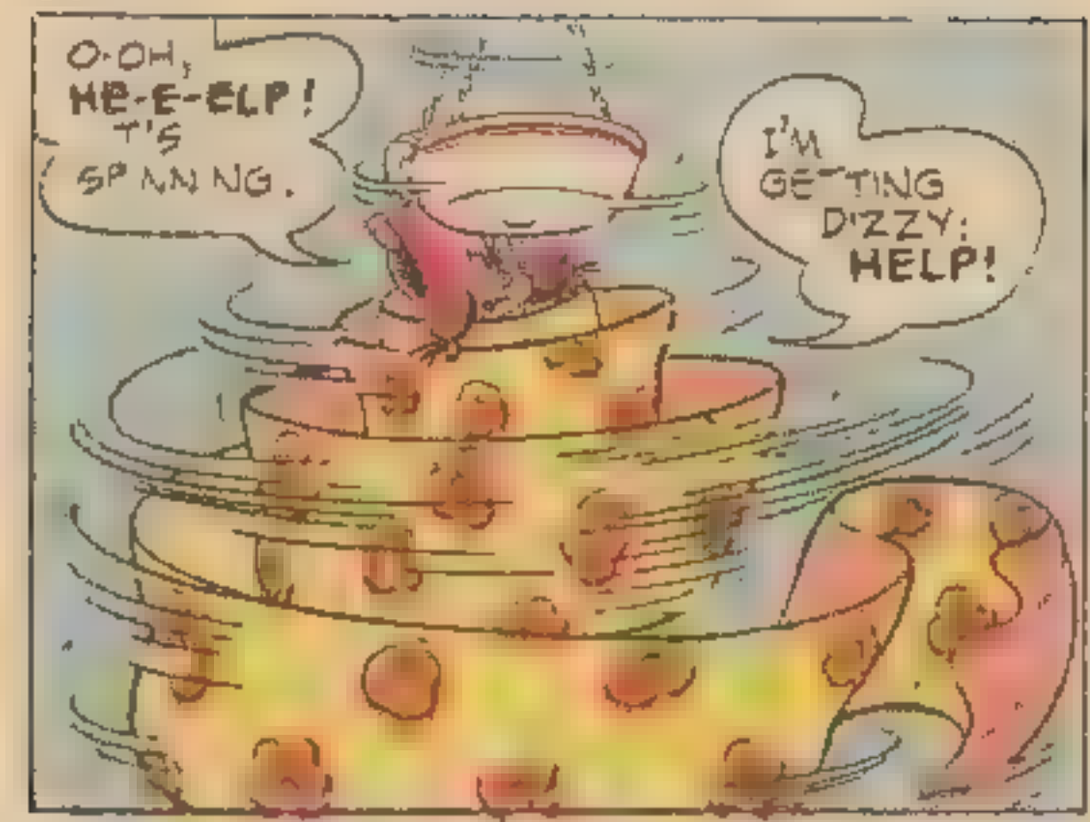

NO! JUST WALLPAPER!
BAM!

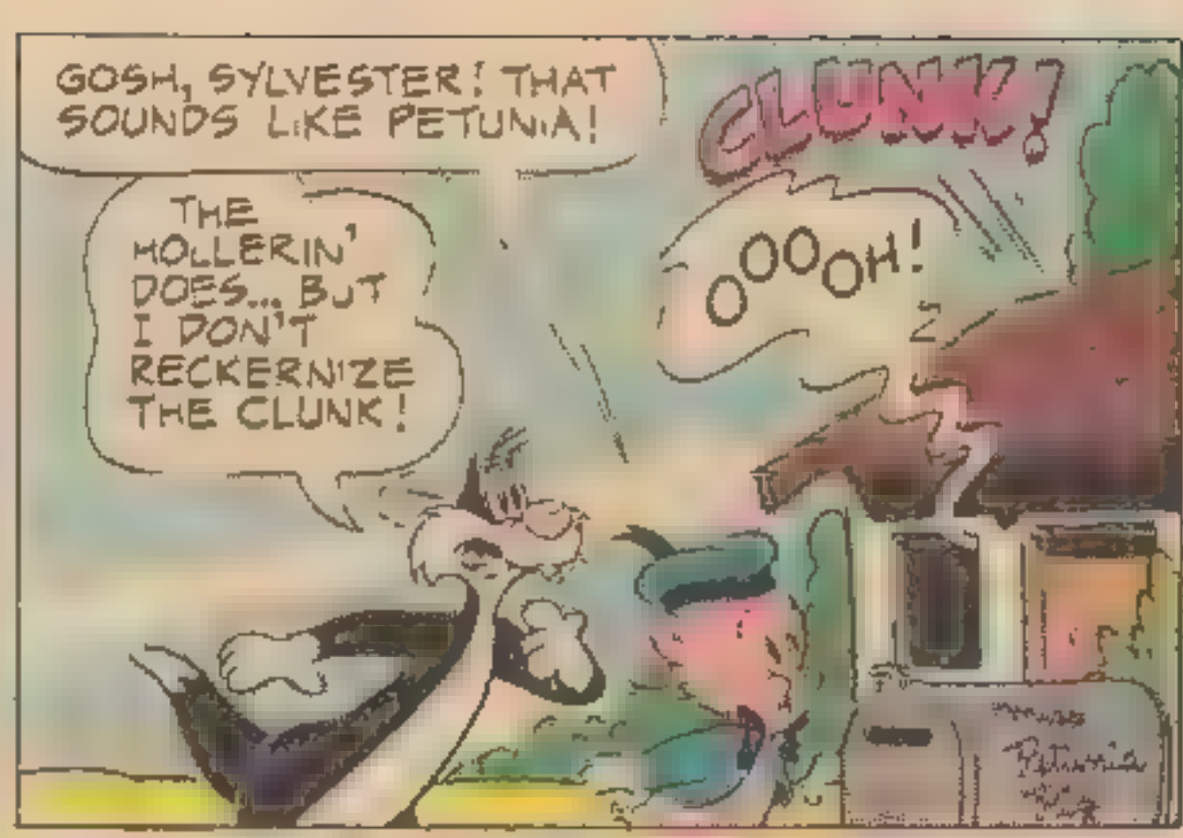

HUMPH! THERE OUGHT TO BE A LAW AGAINST PHONING PEOPLE WHEN THEY'RE HANGING WALLPAPER!

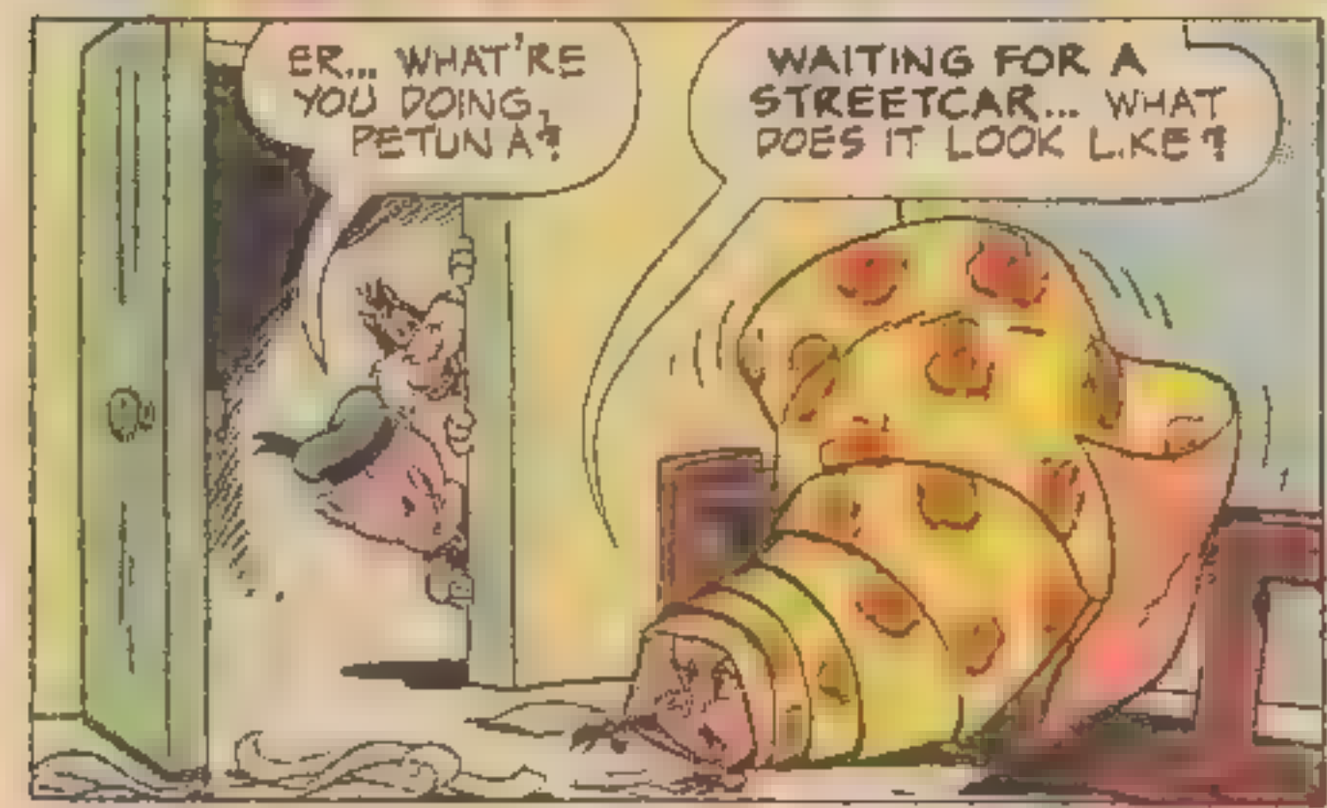

IF I'M GOING TO GET FINISHED IN TIME, I CAN'T AFFORD TO HAVE ANY MORE INTERRUPTIONS.

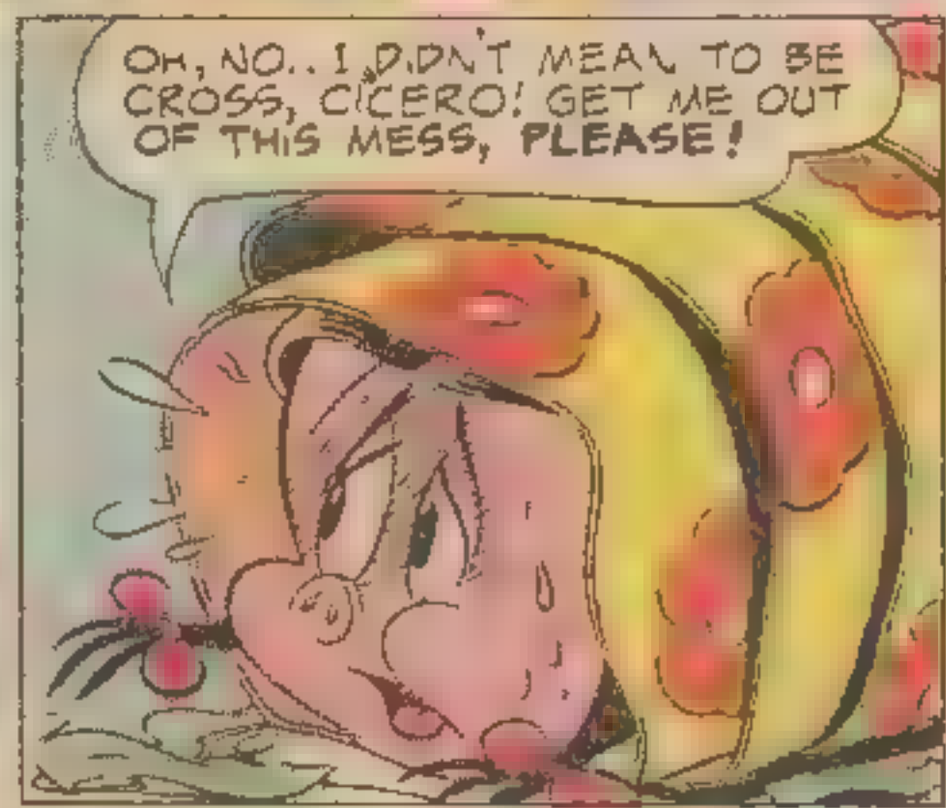

AWK! WHERE'S THE NEXT STEP?

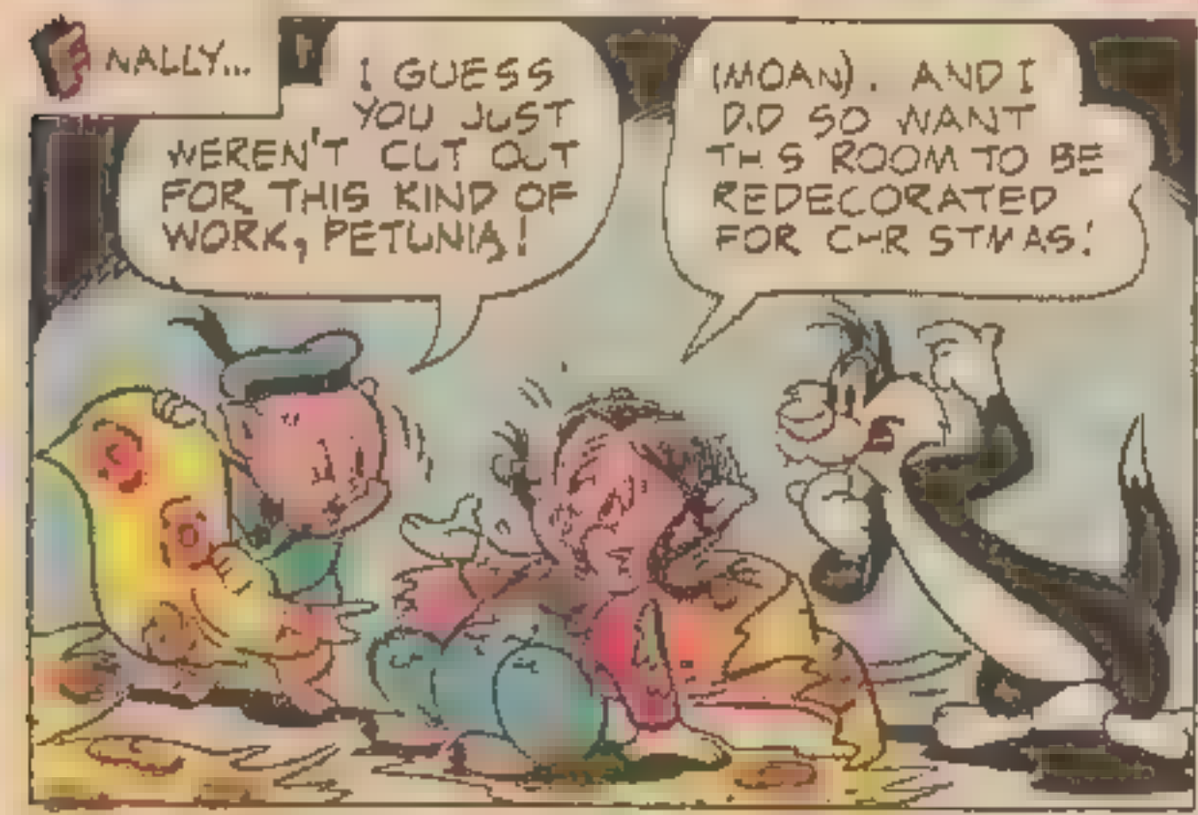

WHEW! THE CHANDELER!

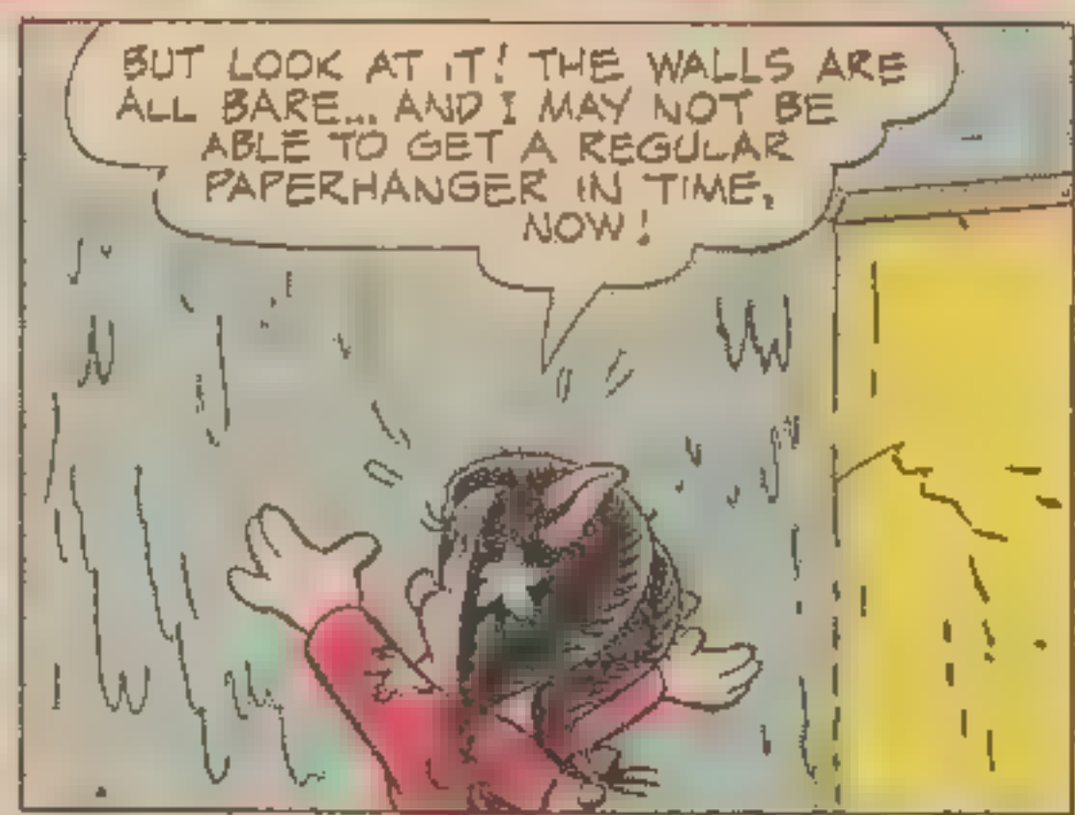

O-OH, HE-E-ELP! T'S SP NN NG.
I'M GE-TING D'ZZY: HELP!

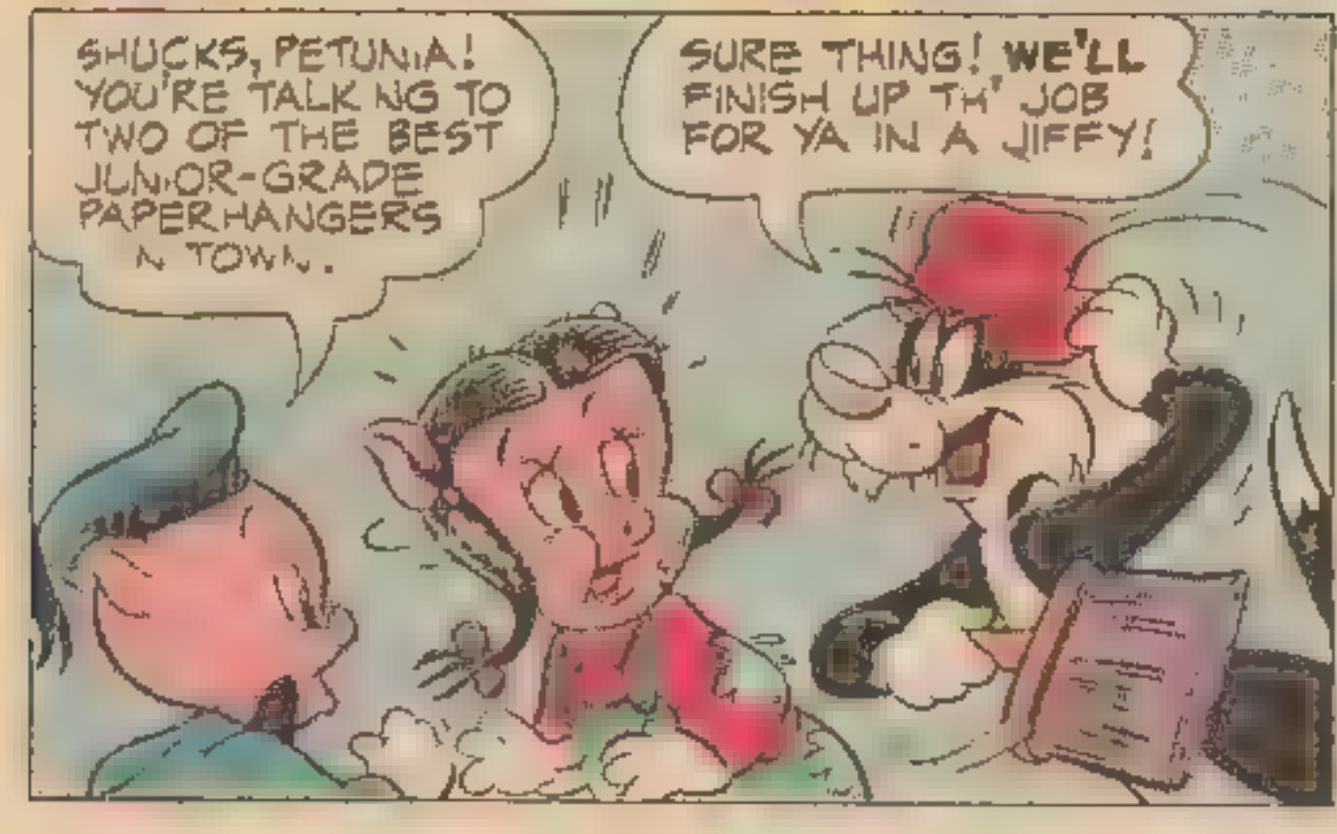

GOSH, SYLVESTER! THAT SOUNDS LIKE PETUNIA!
CLUNK!
THE HOLLERIN' DOES... BUT I DON'T RECKERNIZE THE CLUNK!
OOOOH!


ER... WHAT'RE YOU DOING, PETUN A?
WAITING FOR A STREETCAR... WHAT DOES IT LOOK L.KE?

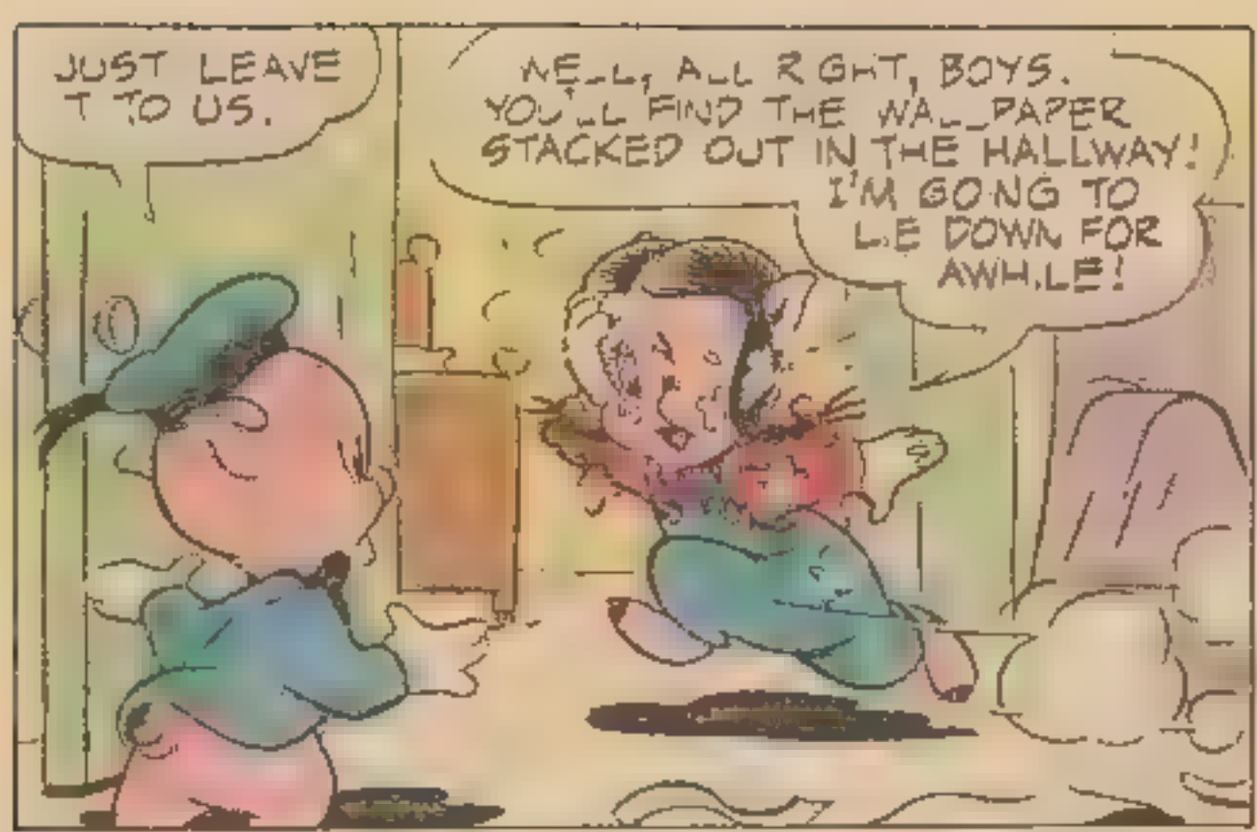

OH, NO.. I D.DN'T MEAN TO BE CROSS, CICERO! GET ME OUT OF THIS MESS, PLEASE!

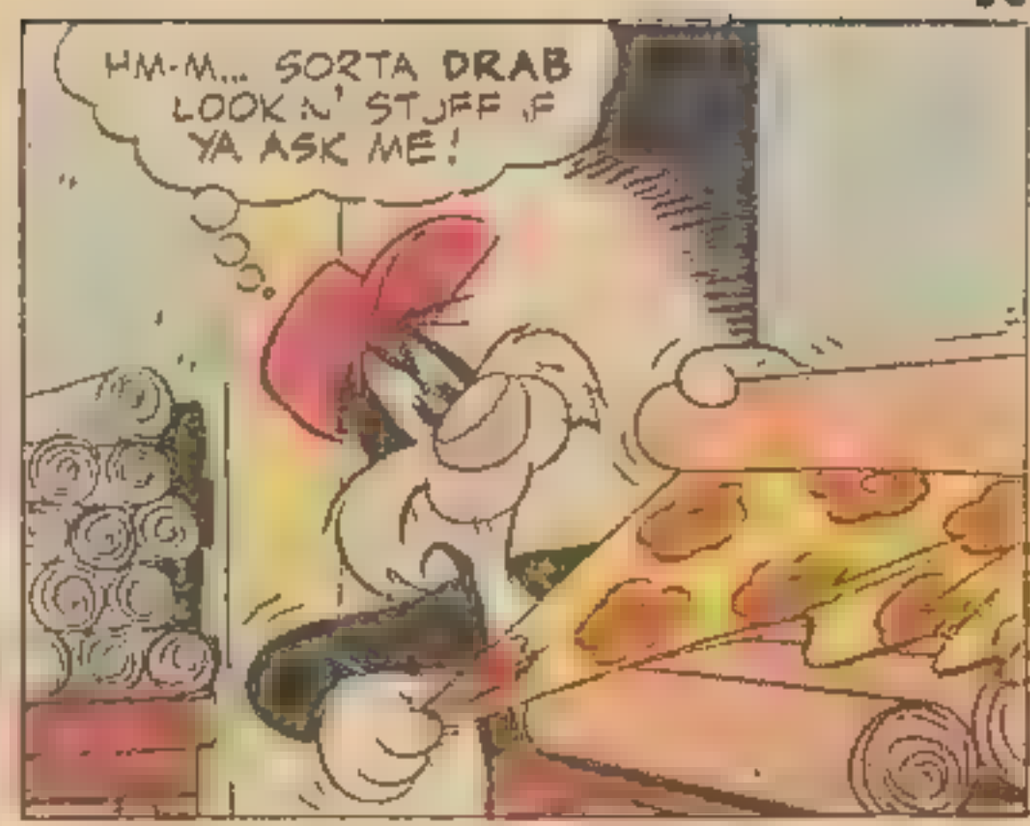

NALLY...
I GUESS YOU JUST WEREN'T CUT OUT FOR THIS KIND OF WORK, PETUNIA!
(MOAN). AND I D.D SO WANT TH S ROOM TO BE REDECORATED FOR CHR STMAS!

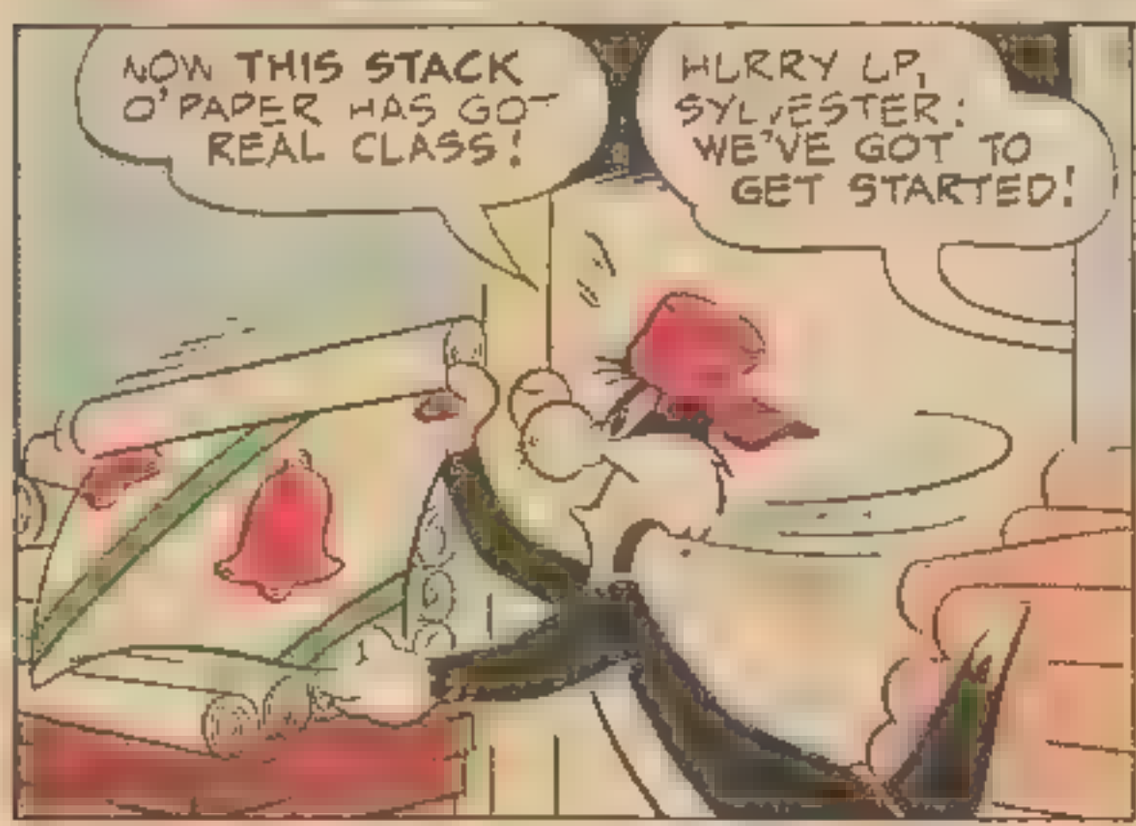

BUT LOOK AT IT! THE WALLS ARE ALL BARE... AND I MAY NOT BE ABLE TO GET A REGULAR PAPERHANGER IN TIME, NOW!

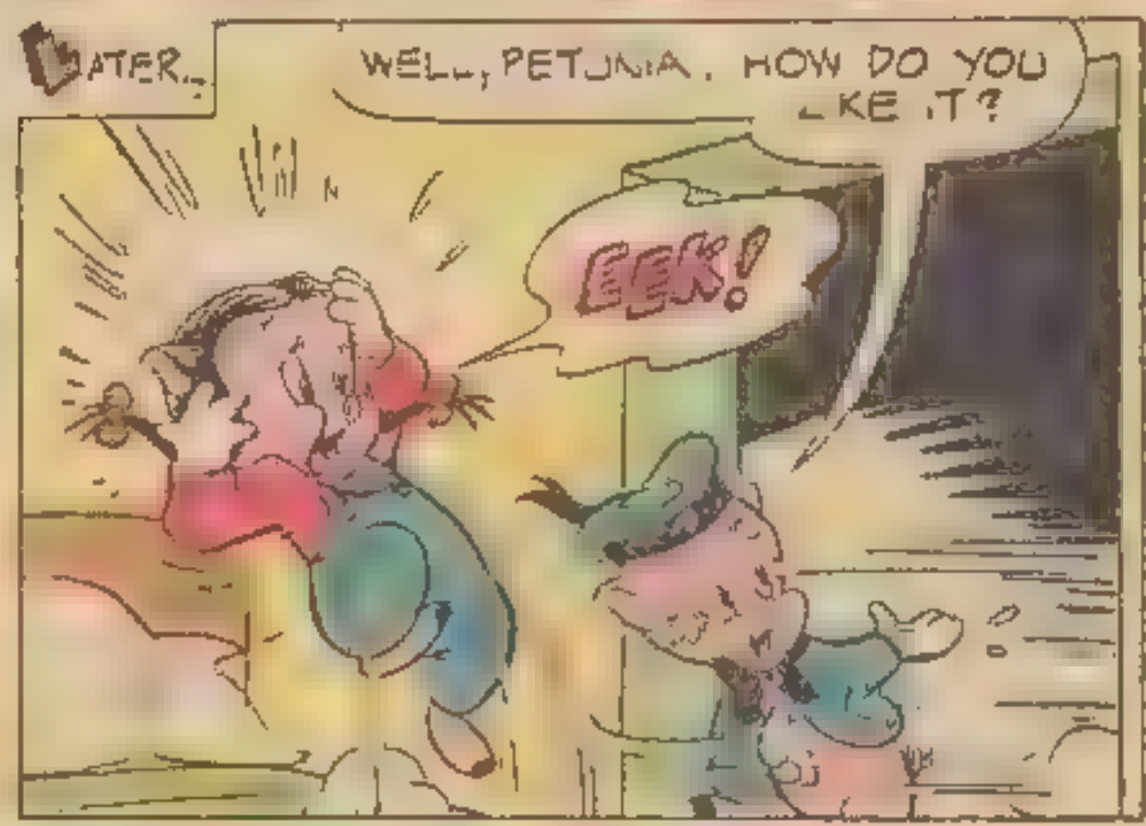

SHUCKS, PETUNIA! YOU'RE TALK NG TO TWO OF THE BEST JUN.OR-GRADE PAPERHANGERS N TOWN.
SURE THING! WE'LL FINISH UP TH' JOB FOR YA IN A JIFFY!

WELL, IF YOU'RE SURE YOU CAN DO IT...
SURE: IT'LL BE A CINCH!

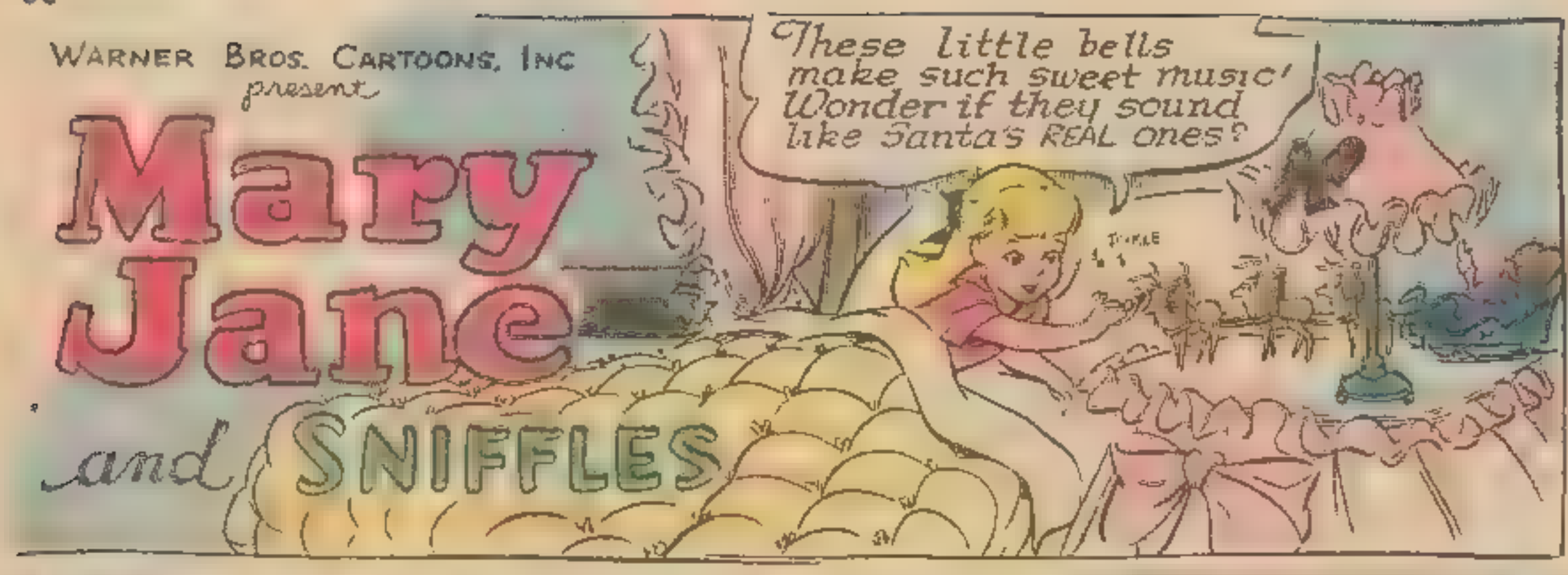

JUST LEAVE T TO US.
WELL, ALL RIGHT, BOYS. YOU'LL FIND THE WALLPAPER STACKED OUT IN THE HALLWAY! I'M GOING TO LIE DOWN FOR AWHILE!

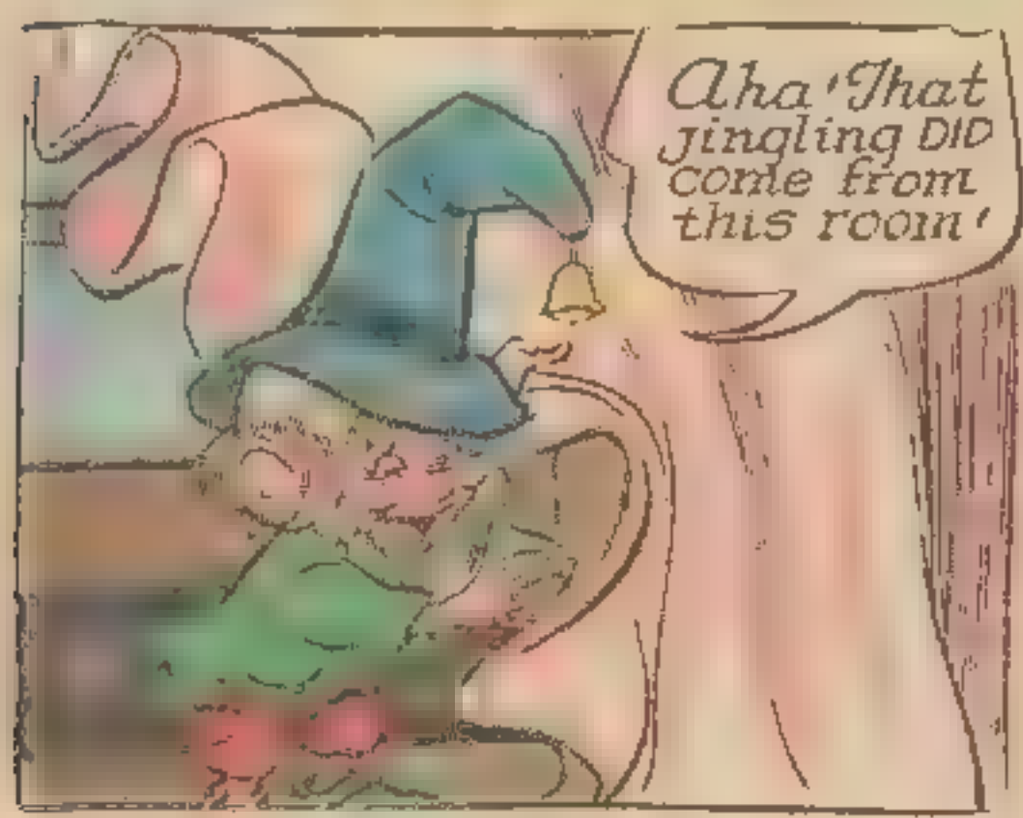

HM-M... SORTA DRAB LOOKIN' STUFF IF YA ASK ME!

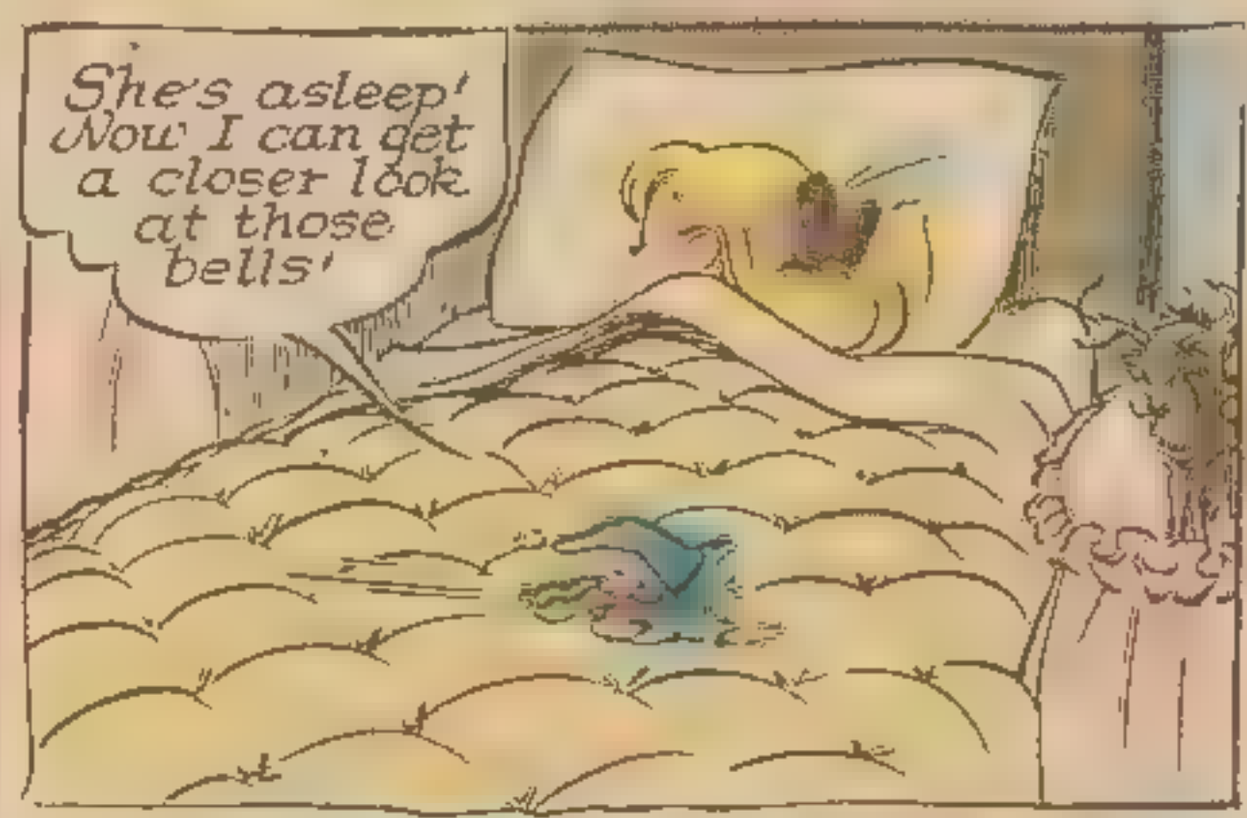

NOW THIS STACK O' PAPER HAS GOT REAL CLASS!
HURRY UP, SYLVESTER: WE'VE GOT TO GET STARTED!


LATER...
WELL, PETUNIA, HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?
EEK!

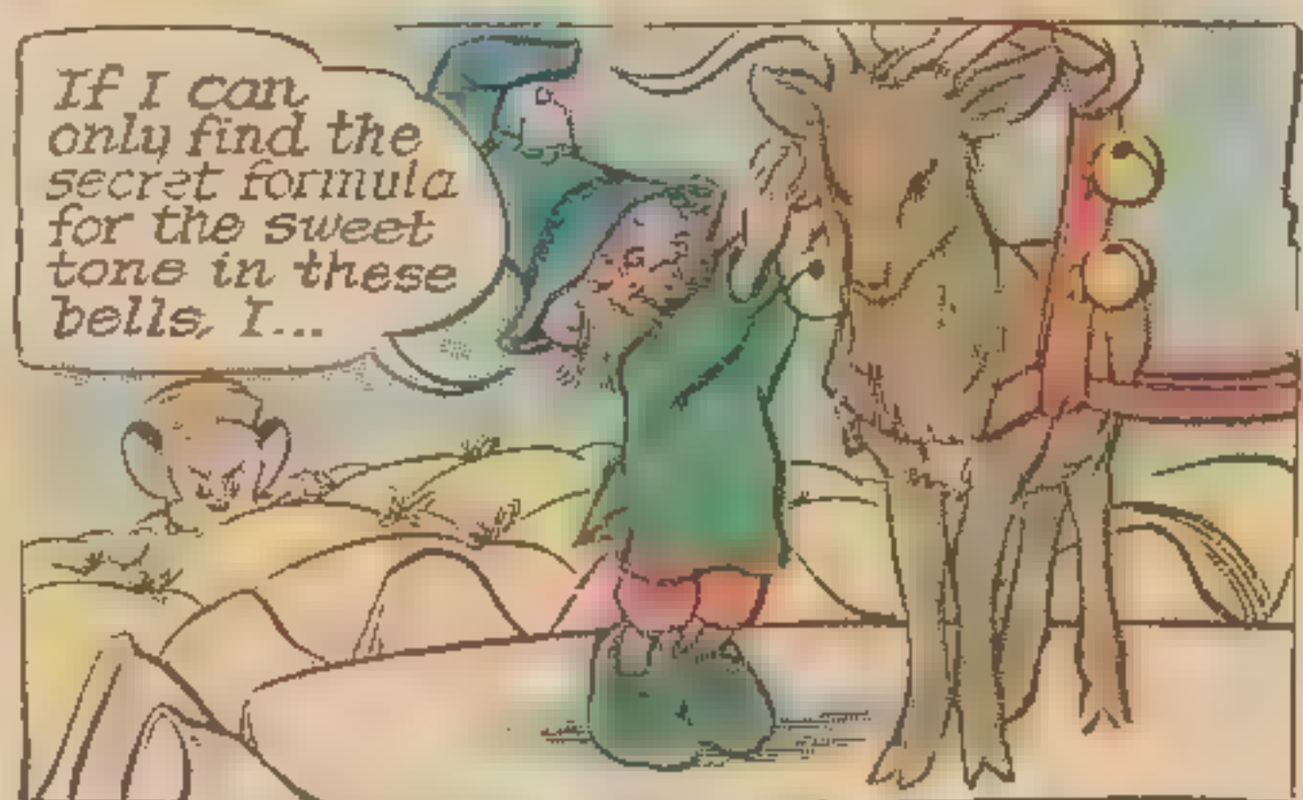
THAT'S NOT THE WALLPAPER! YOU'VE PUT UP MY GIFT-WRAPPING PAPER!
BUT, PETUNIA, YOU SAID YOU WANTED THE ROOM REDECORATED FOR CHRISTMAS!
AN' BY JINKES, THIS IS ABOUT AS CHRISTMASY AS YOU CAN GET!

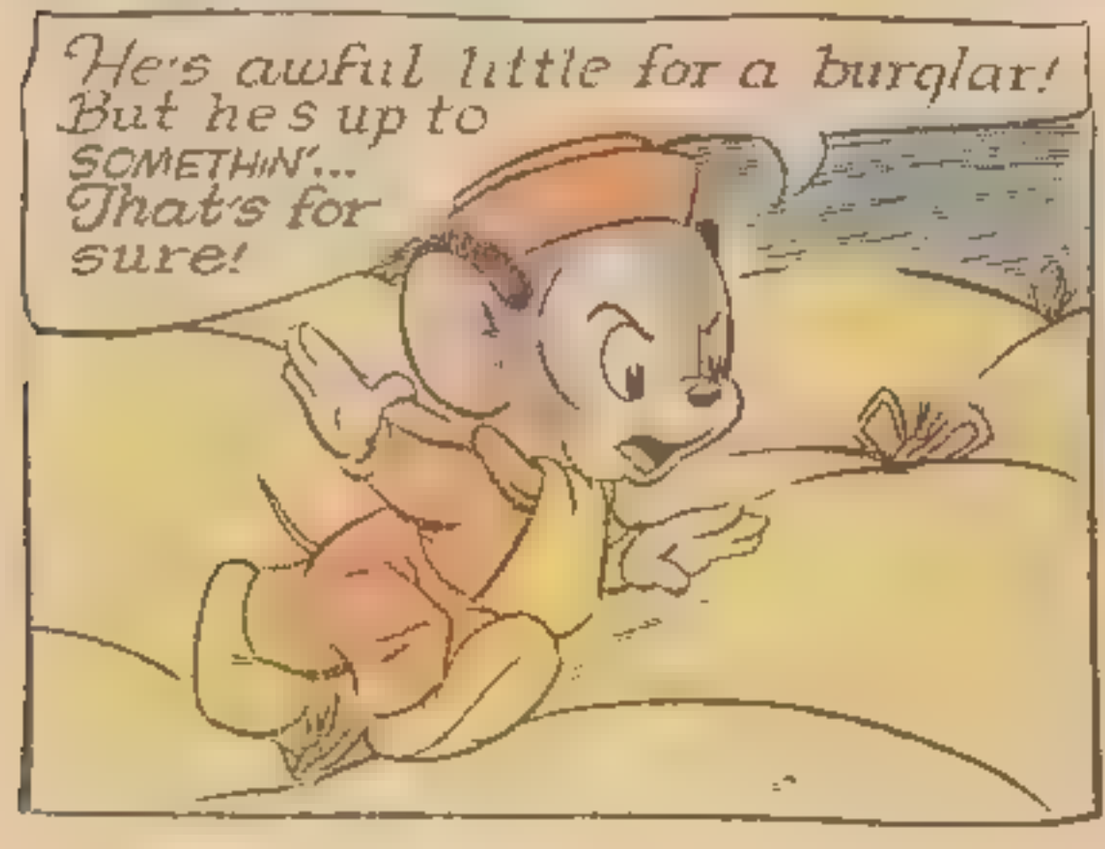

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC
present
Mary Jane
and SNIFFLES
These little bells make such sweet music! Wonder if they sound like Santa's REAL ones?

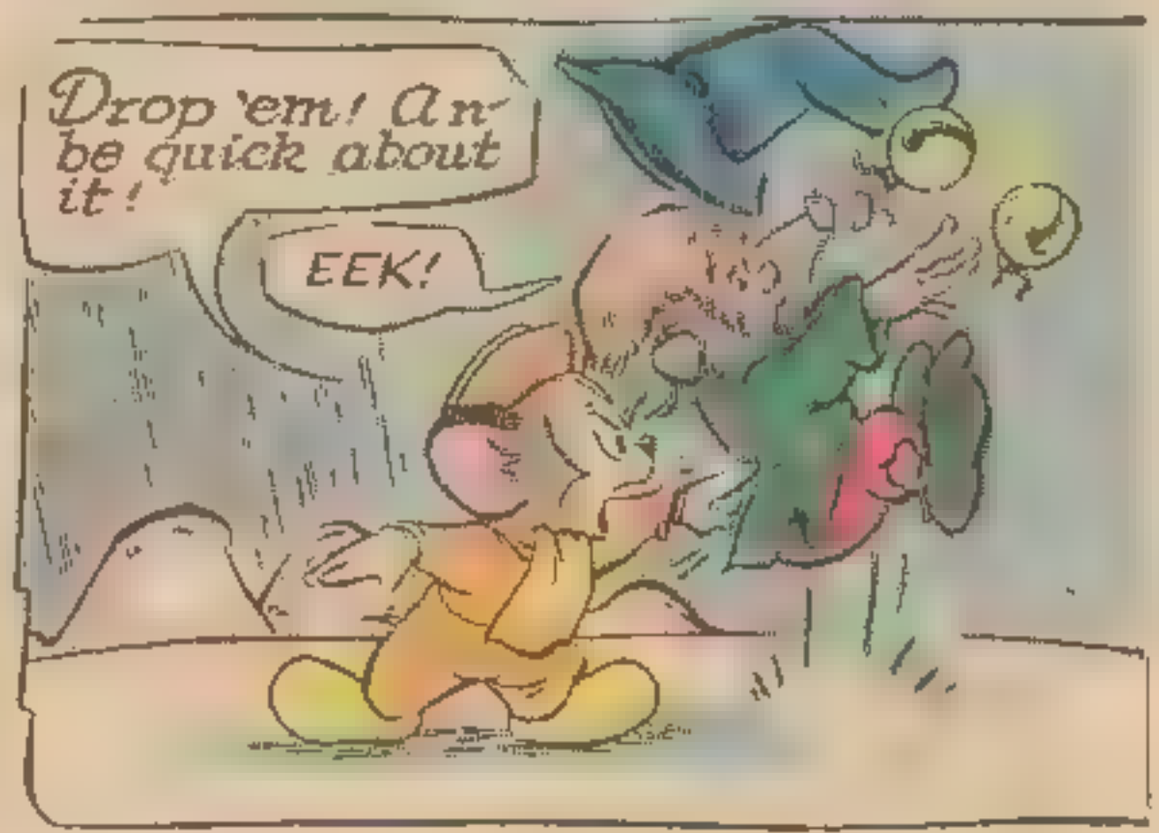

Aha! That jingling DID come from this room!

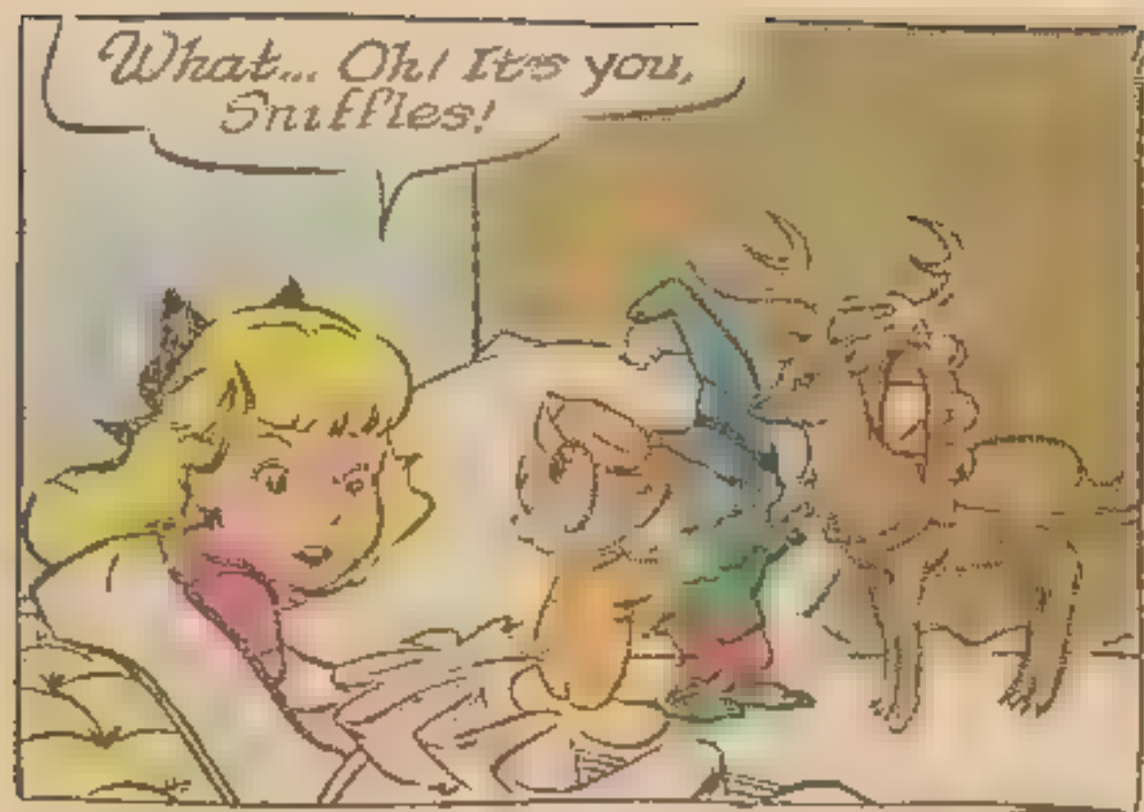

She's asleep! Now I can get a closer look at those bells!

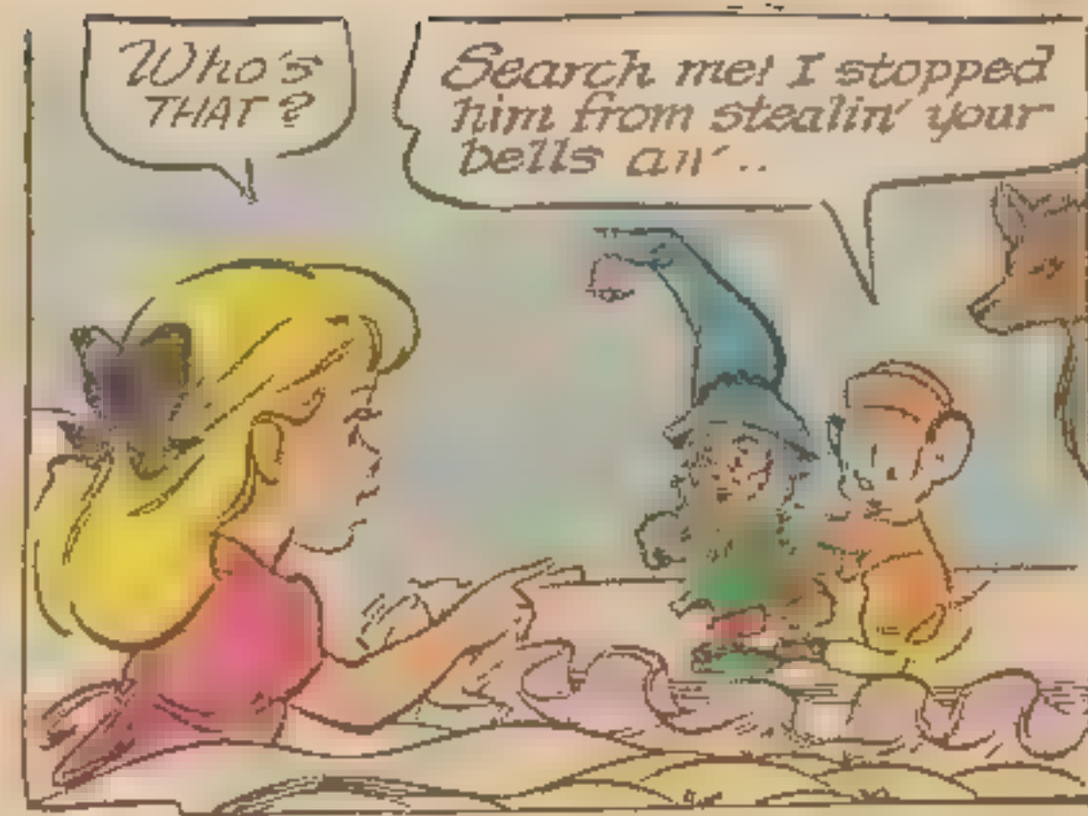
Jeepers! Who's that?

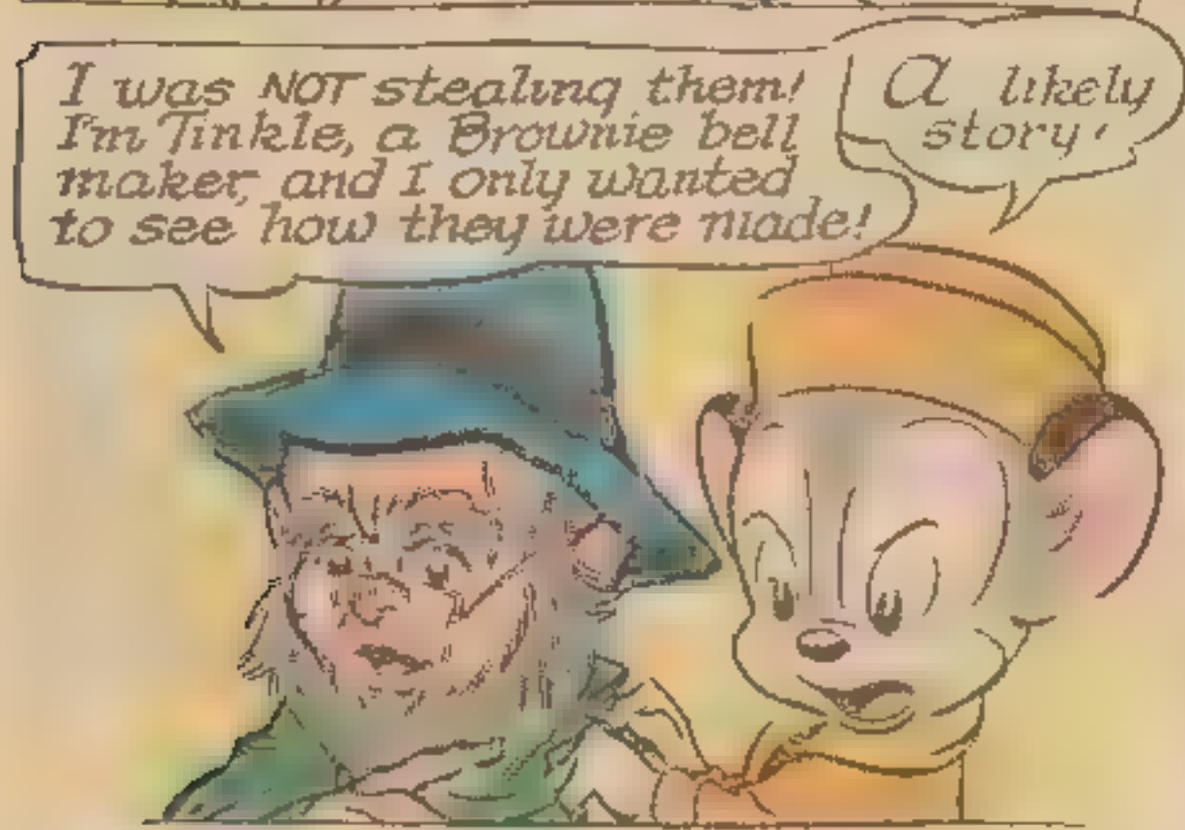

If I can only find the secret formula for the sweet tone in these bells, I...

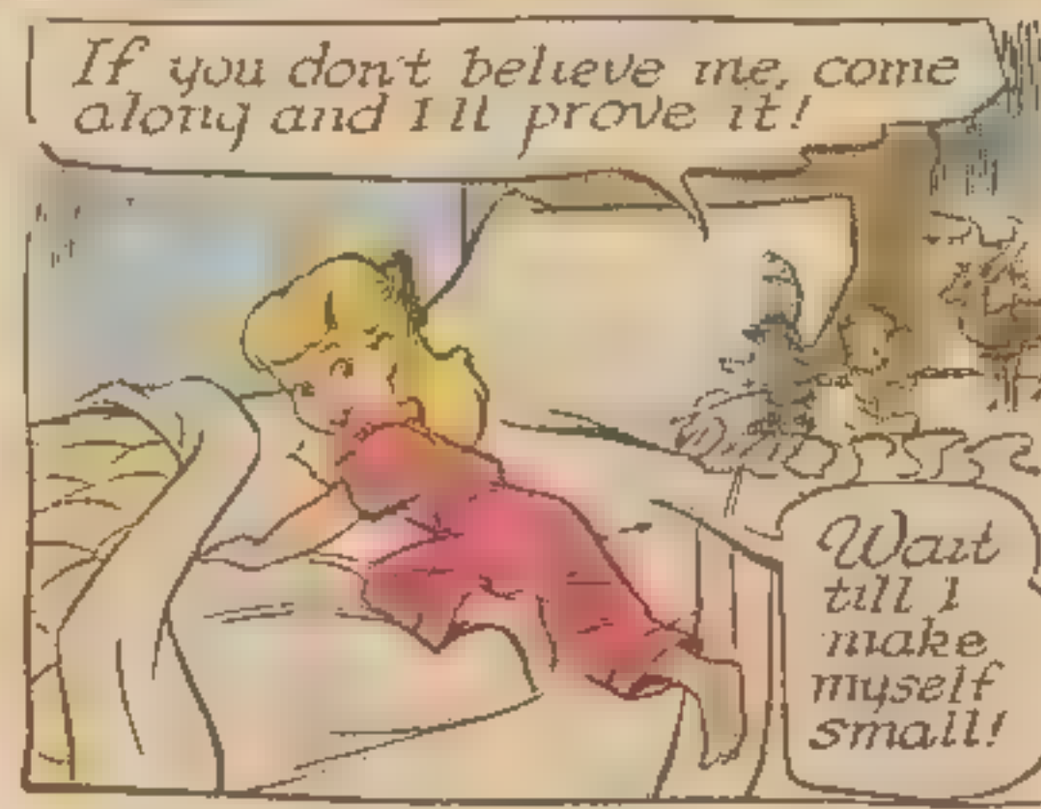

He's awful little for a burglar! But he's up to SOMETHIN'... That's for sure!

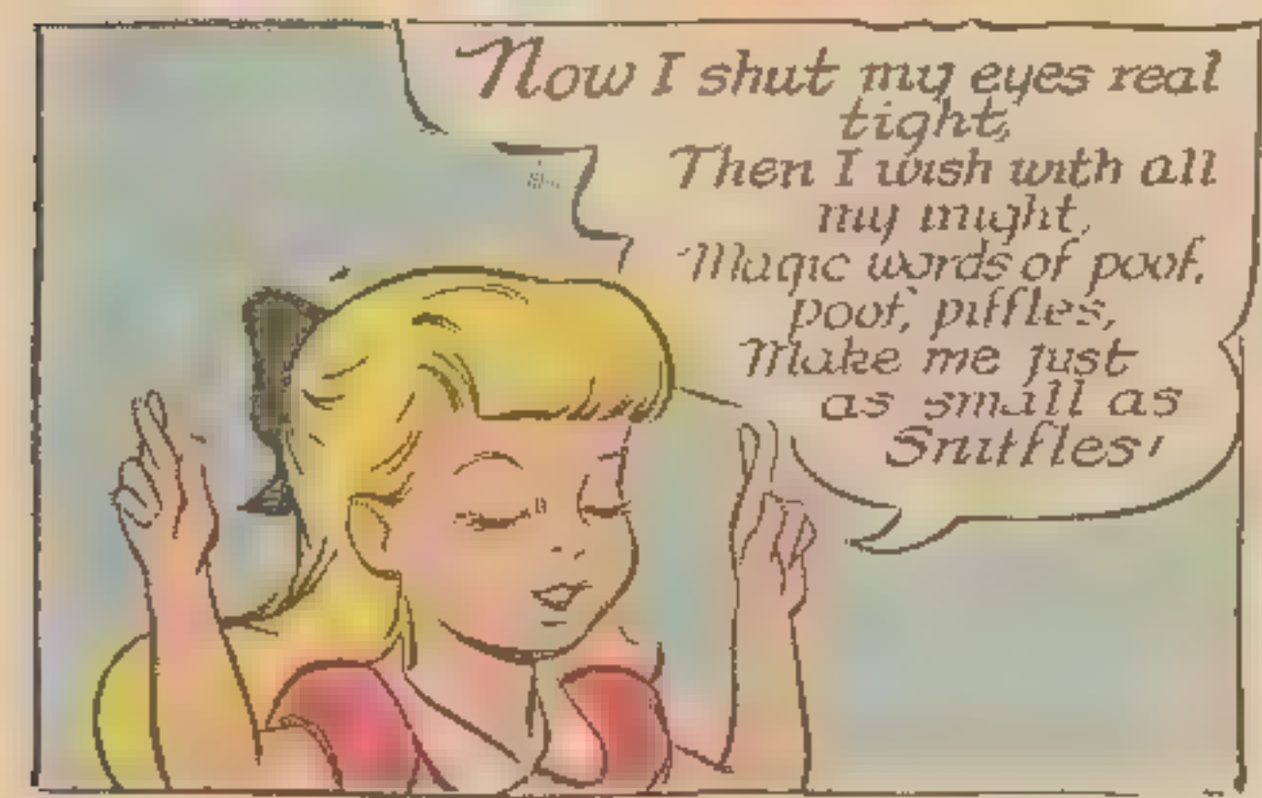

Drop 'em! An' be quick about it!
EEK!

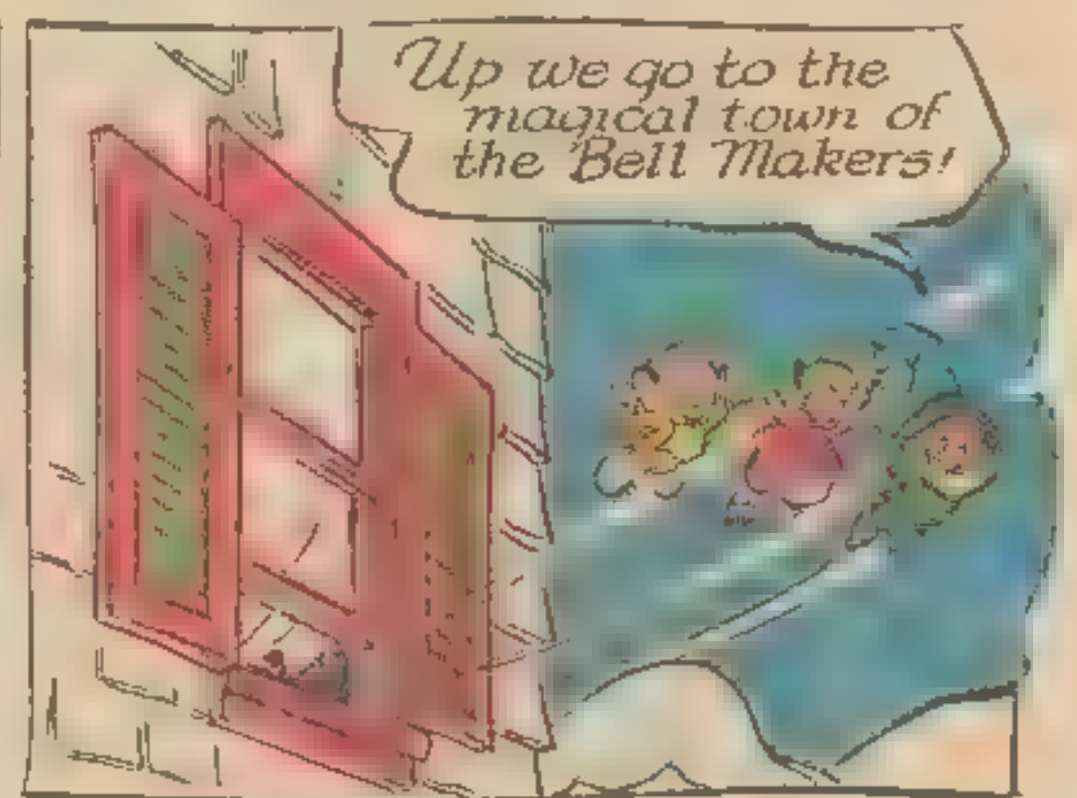

What... Oh! It's you, Sniffles!


Who's THAT?
Search me! I stopped him from stealin' your bells an'..

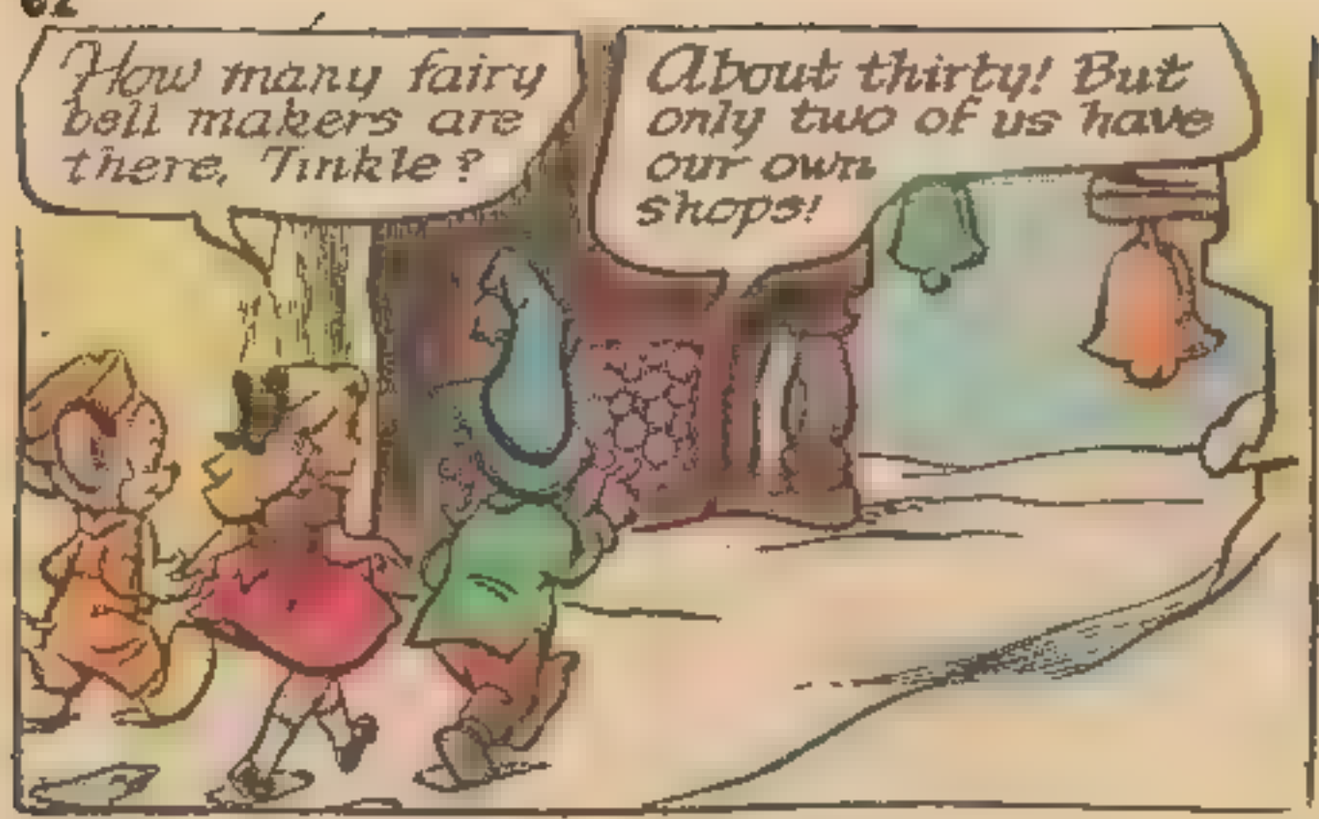

I was NOT stealing them! I'm Tinkle, a Brownie bell maker, and I only wanted to see how they were made!
A likely story!

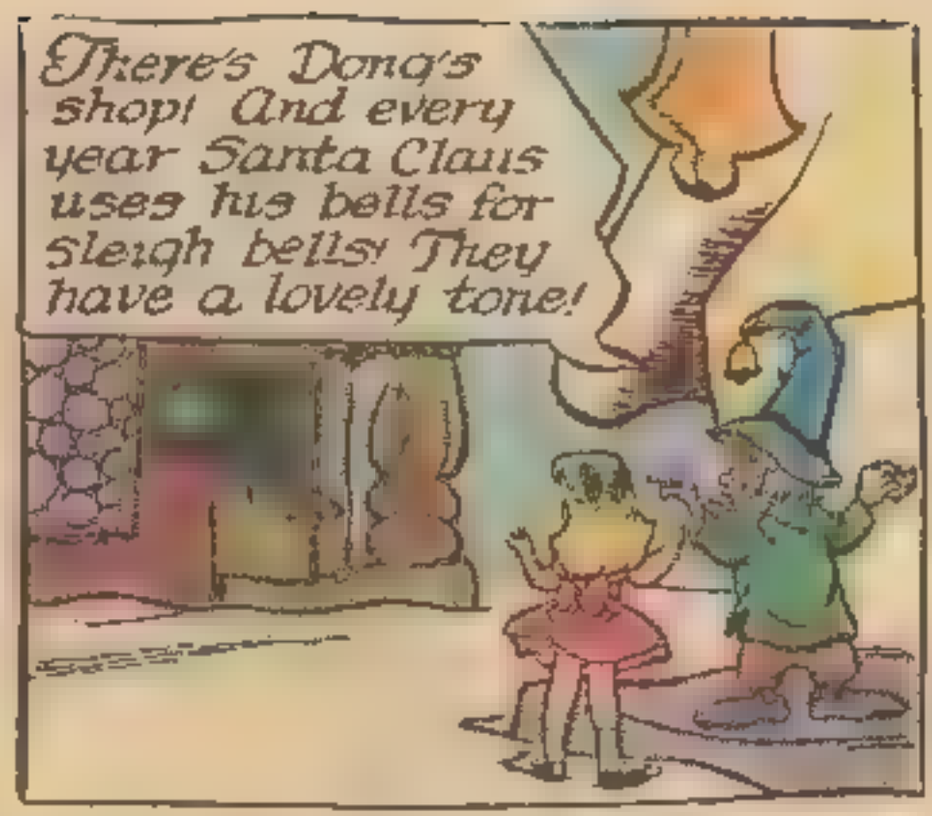

If you don't believe me, come along and I'll prove it!
Wait till I make myself small!

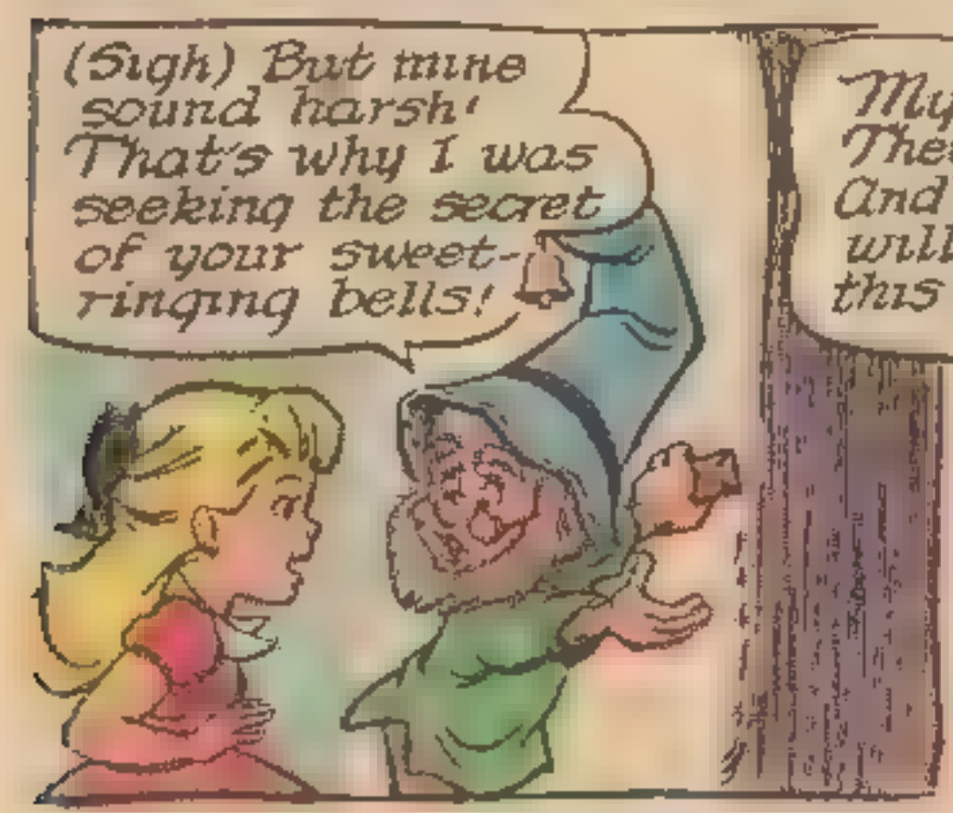

Now I shut my eyes real tight, Then I wish with all my might, Magic words of poof, poof, piffles, Make me just as small as Sniffles!

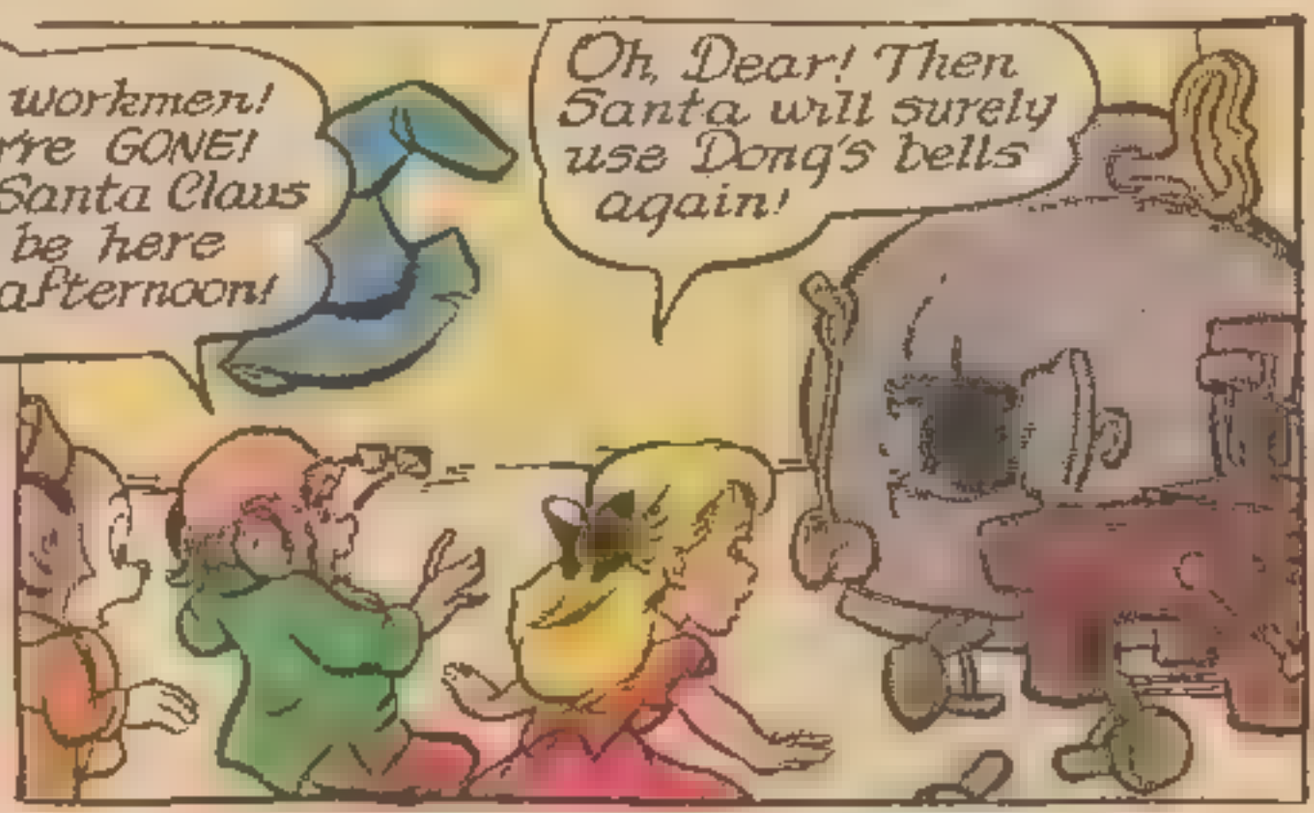

Up we go to the magical town of the Bell Makers!

And here we are!
What a quaint little fairy village!

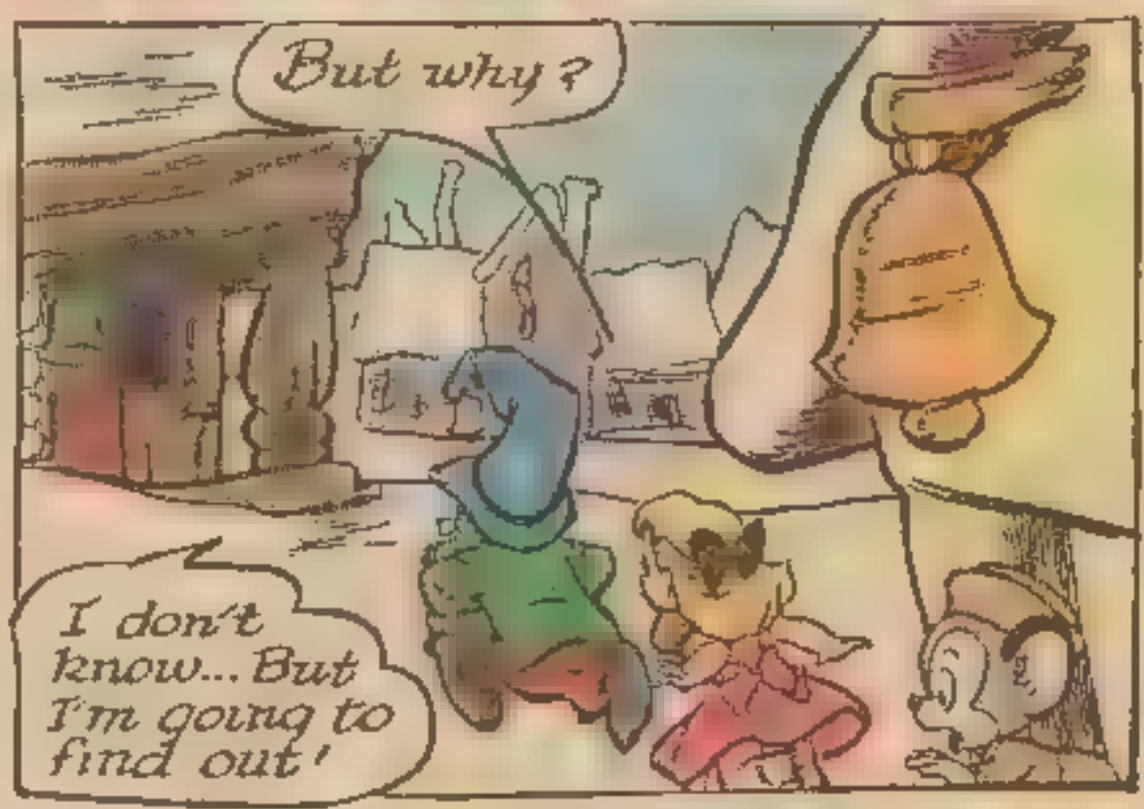

How many fairy bell makers are there, Tinkle?
About thirty! But only two of us have our own shops!

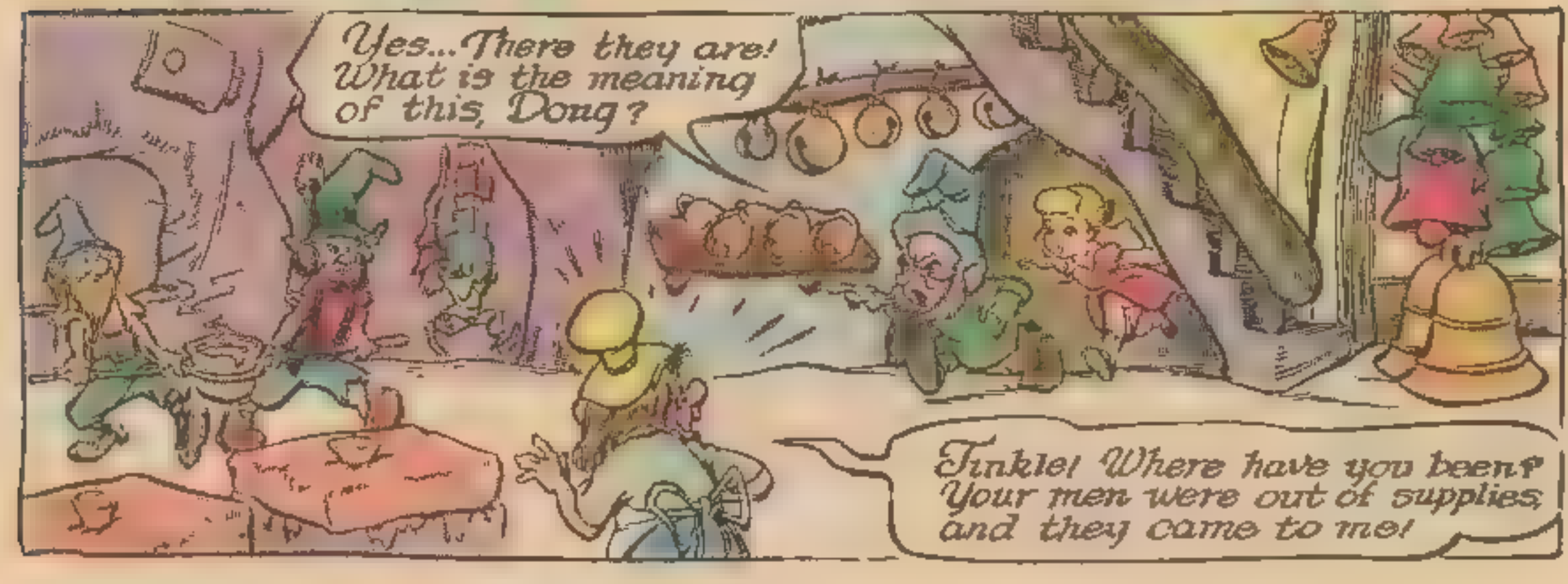

There's Dong's shop! And every year Santa Claus uses his bells for sleigh bells! They have a lovely tone!

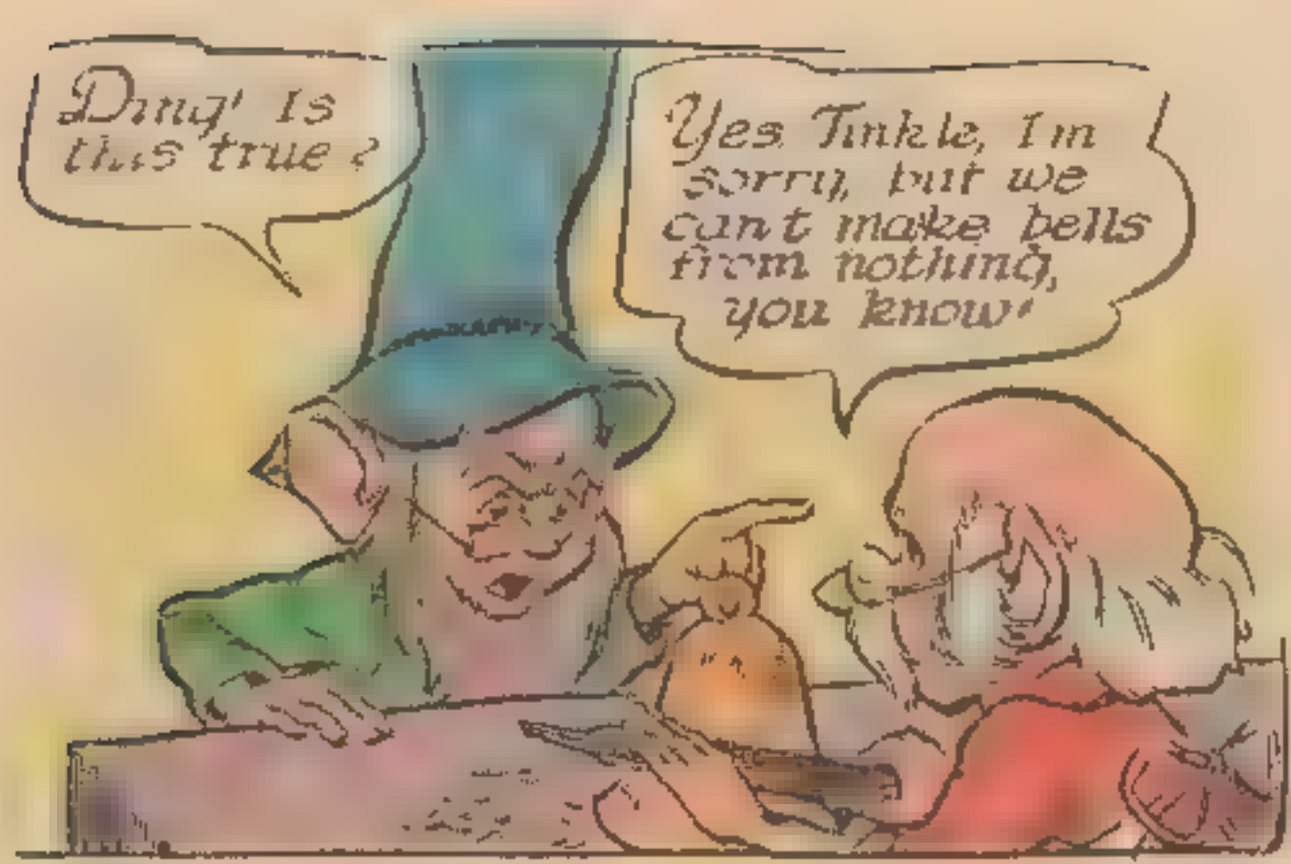

(Sigh) But mine sound harsh! That's why I was seeking the secret of your sweet-ringing bells!

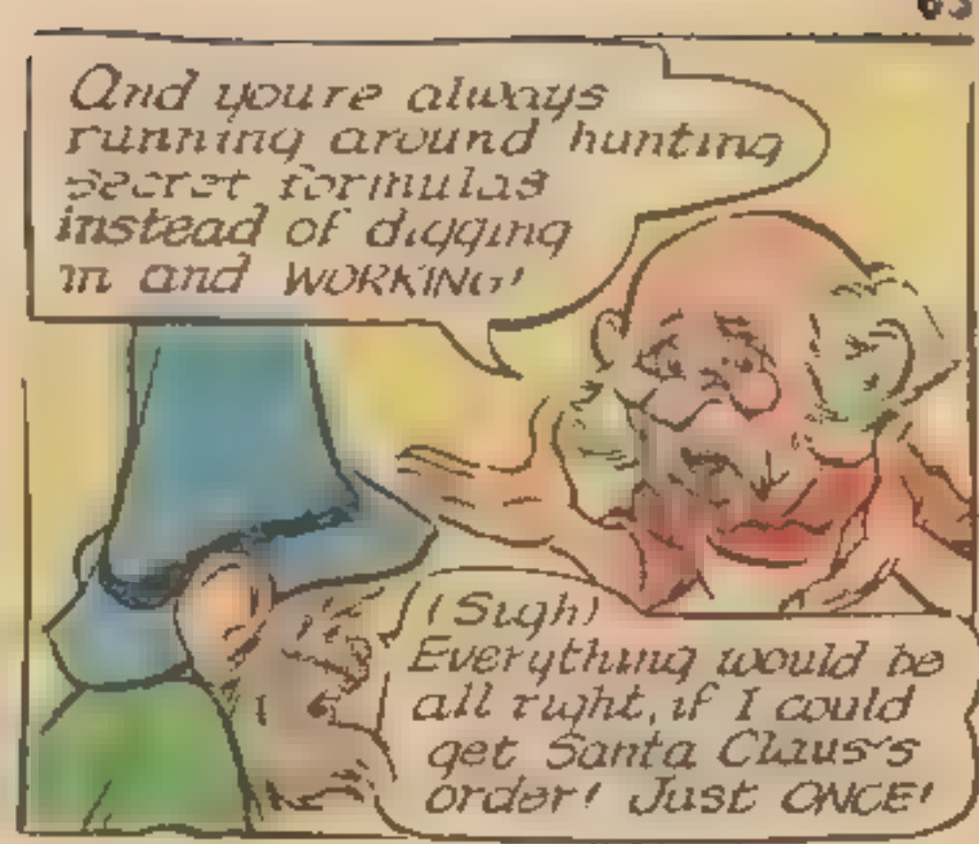

My workmen! They're GONE! And Santa Claus will be here this afternoon!
Oh, Dear! Then Santa will surely use Dong's bells again!

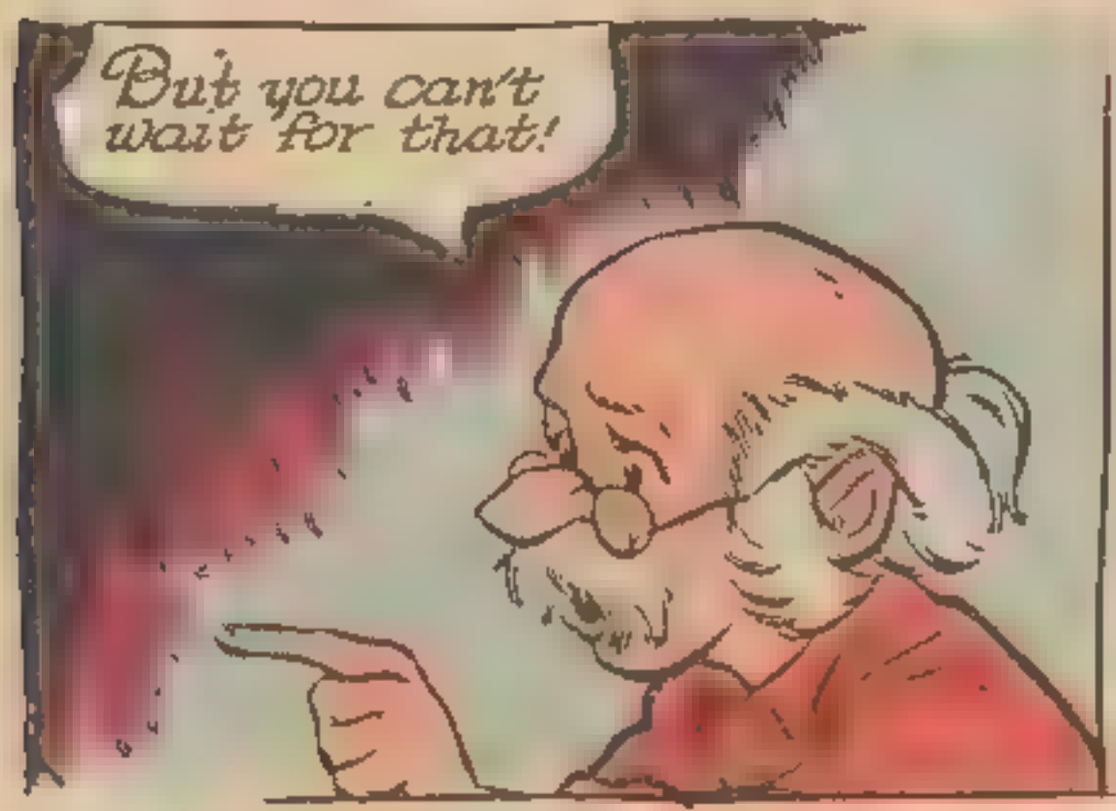
Dong! Of course! They must have gone to work for Dong!

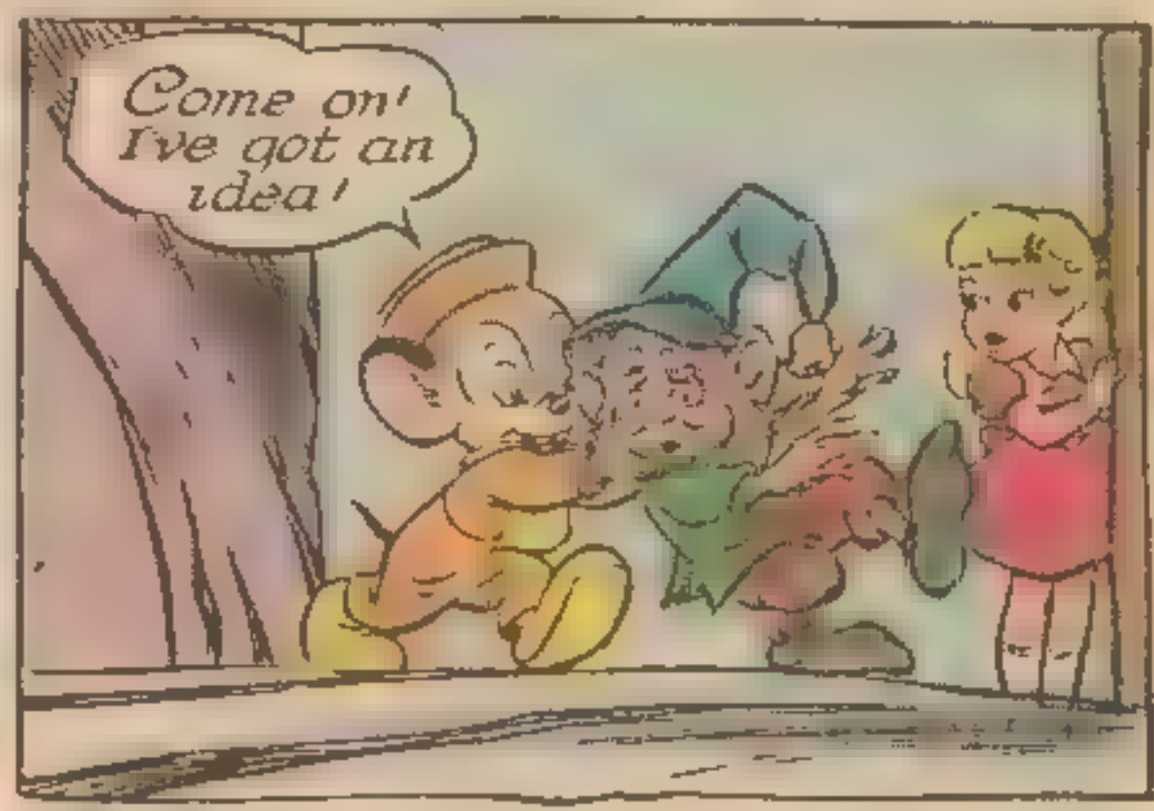

But why?
I don't know... But I'm going to find out!


Yes... There they are! What is the meaning of this, Dong?
Tinkle! Where have you been? Your men were out of supplies, and they came to me!

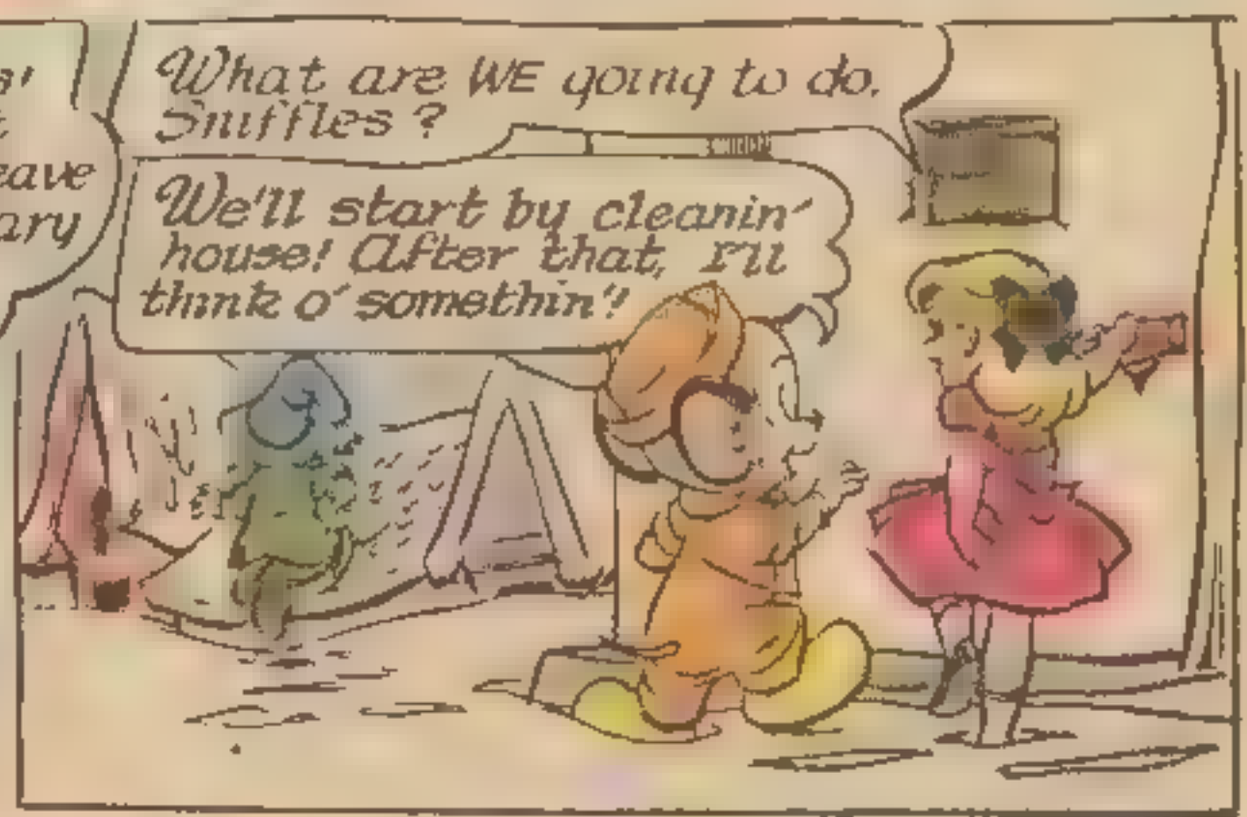

Ding! Is this true?
Yes Tinkle, I'm sorry, but we can't make bells from nothing, you know!

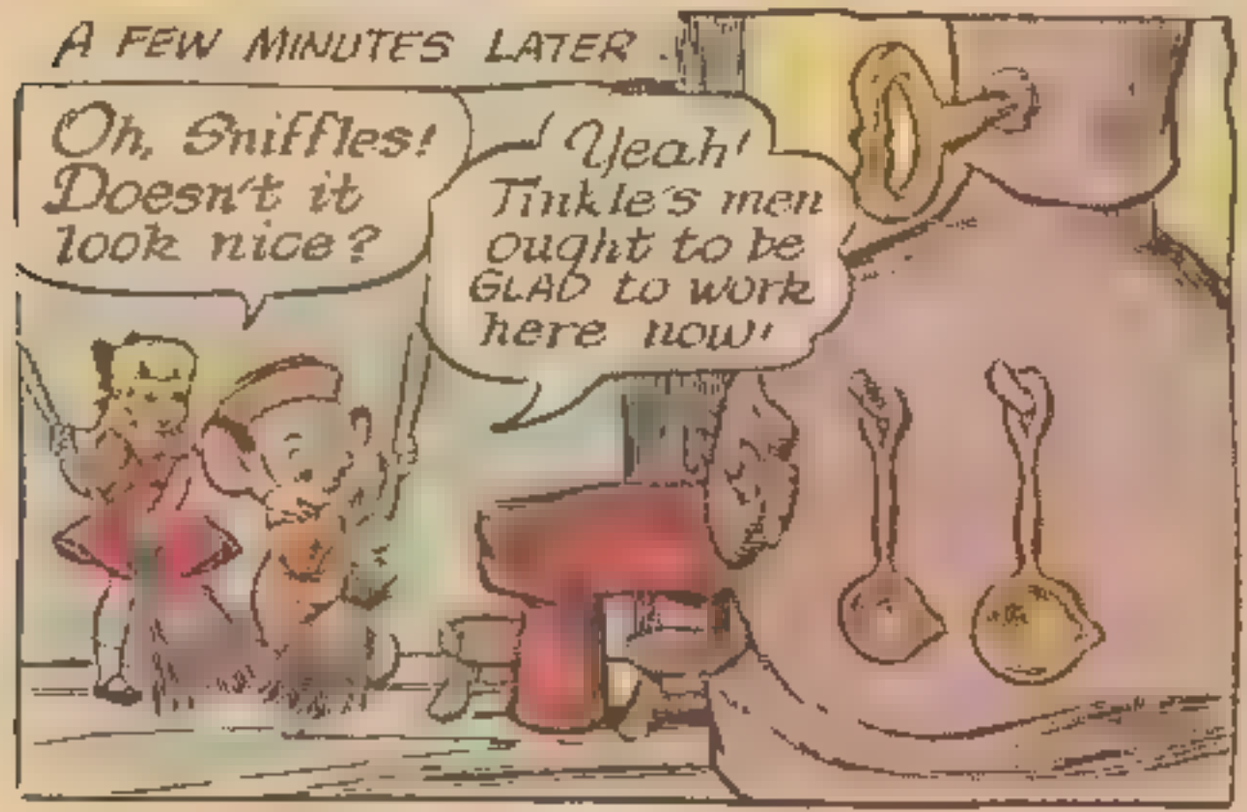

And you're always running around hunting secret formulas instead of digging in and WORKING!
(Sigh) Everything would be all right, if I could get Santa Claus's order! Just ONCE!

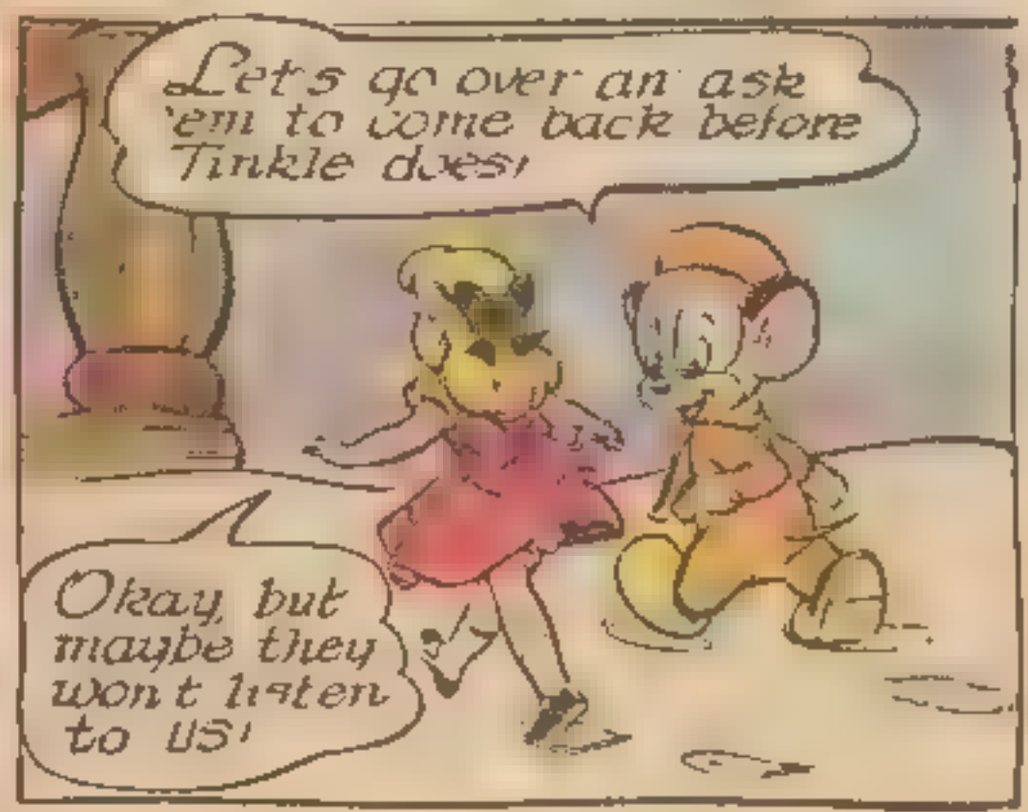

But you can't wait for that!

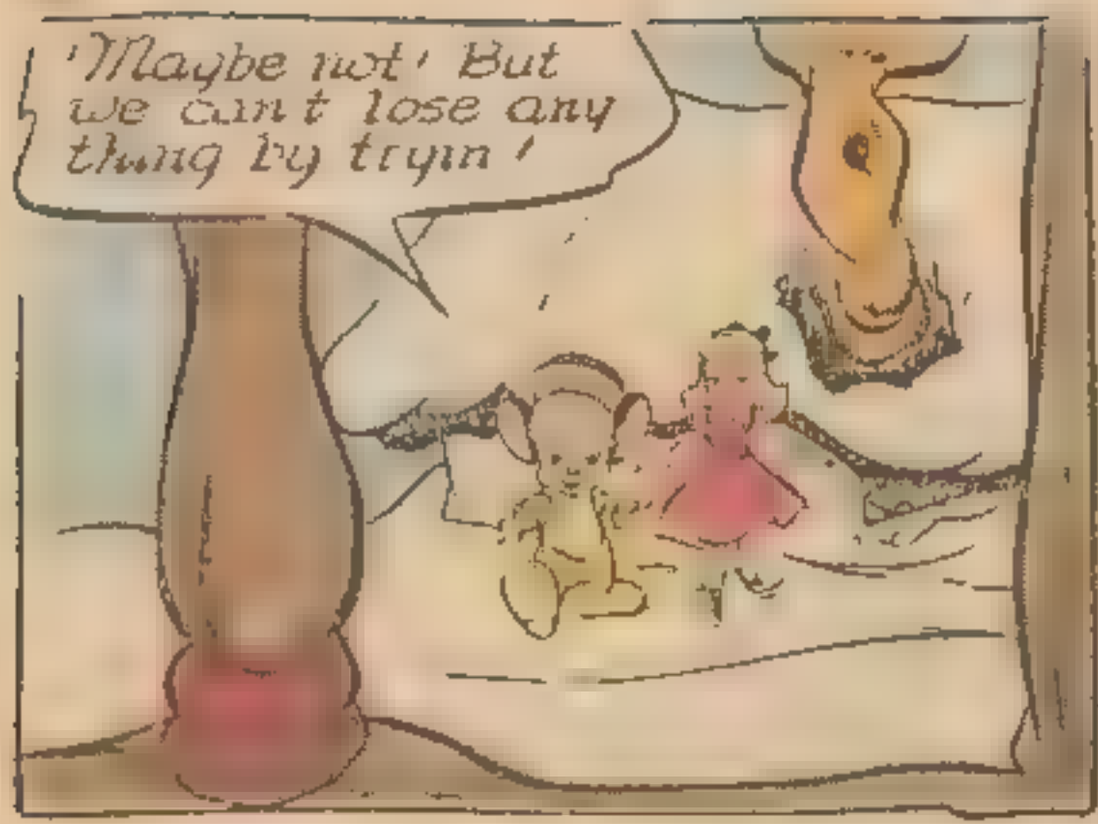

Come on! I've got an idea!

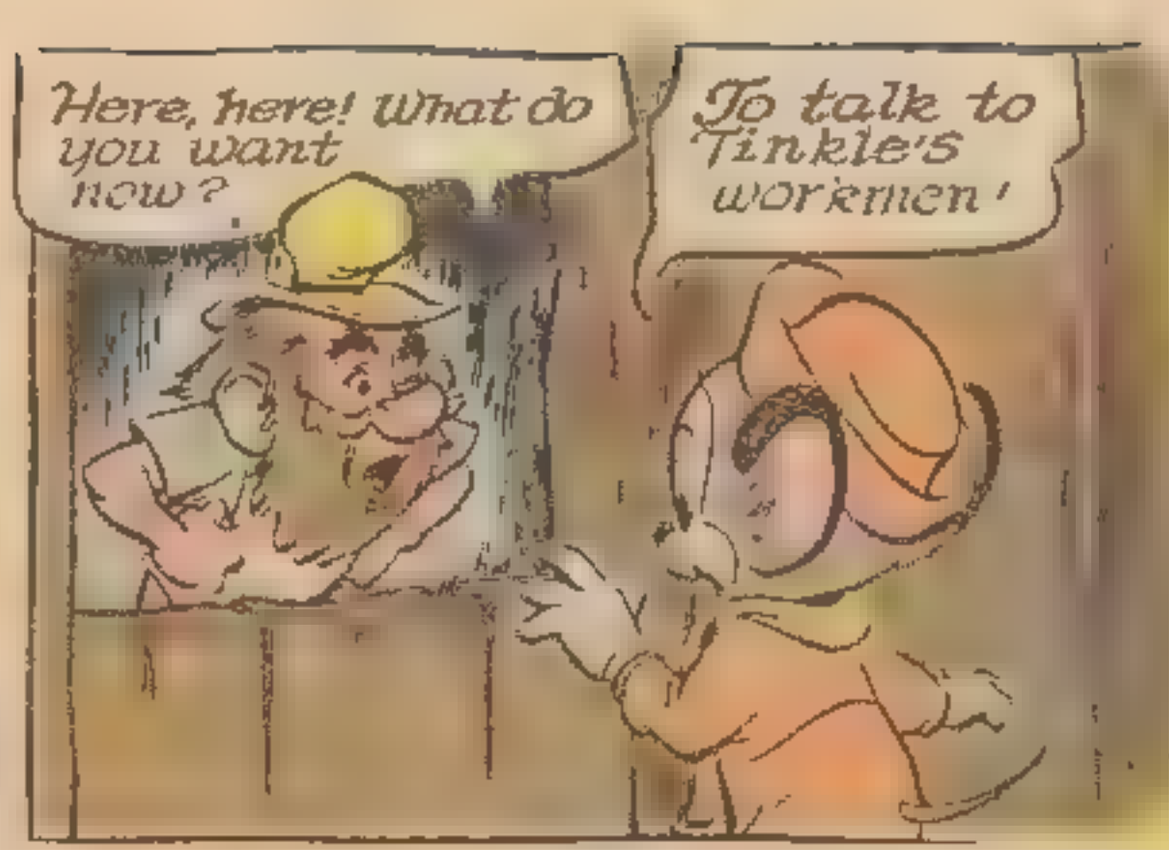
All right, Snuffles! What.
Don't ask questions! Hustle up and get some supplies! Leave the rest to Mary Jane and me!

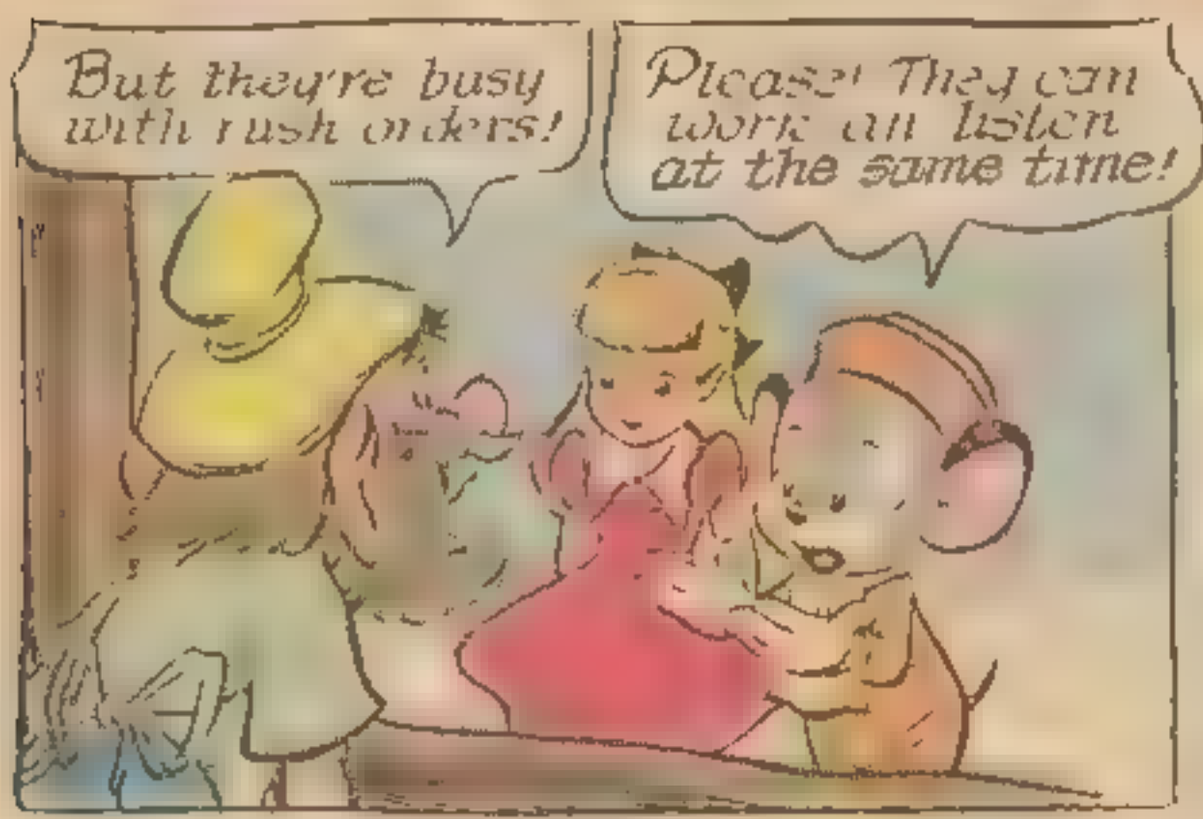

What are WE going to do, Snuffles?
We'll start by cleanin' house! After that, I'll think o' somethin'!

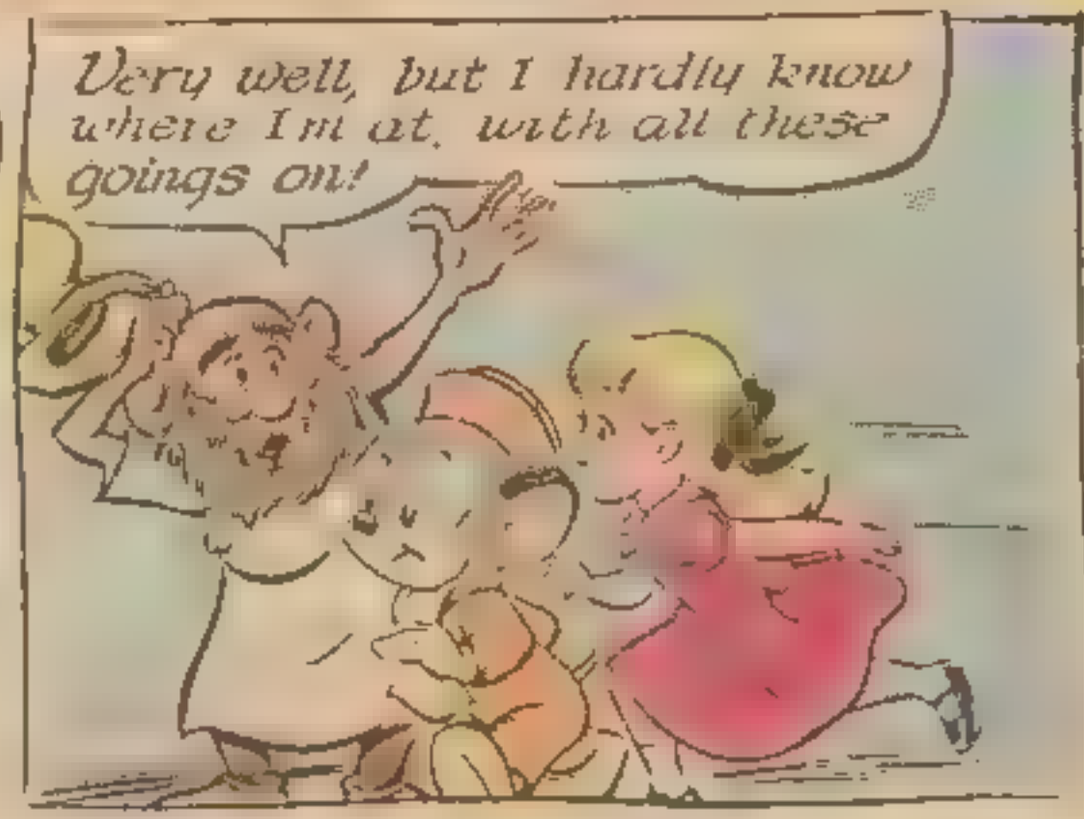

A FEW MINUTES LATER
Oh, Sniffles! Doesn't it look nice?
Yeah! Tinkle's men ought to be GLAD to work here now!

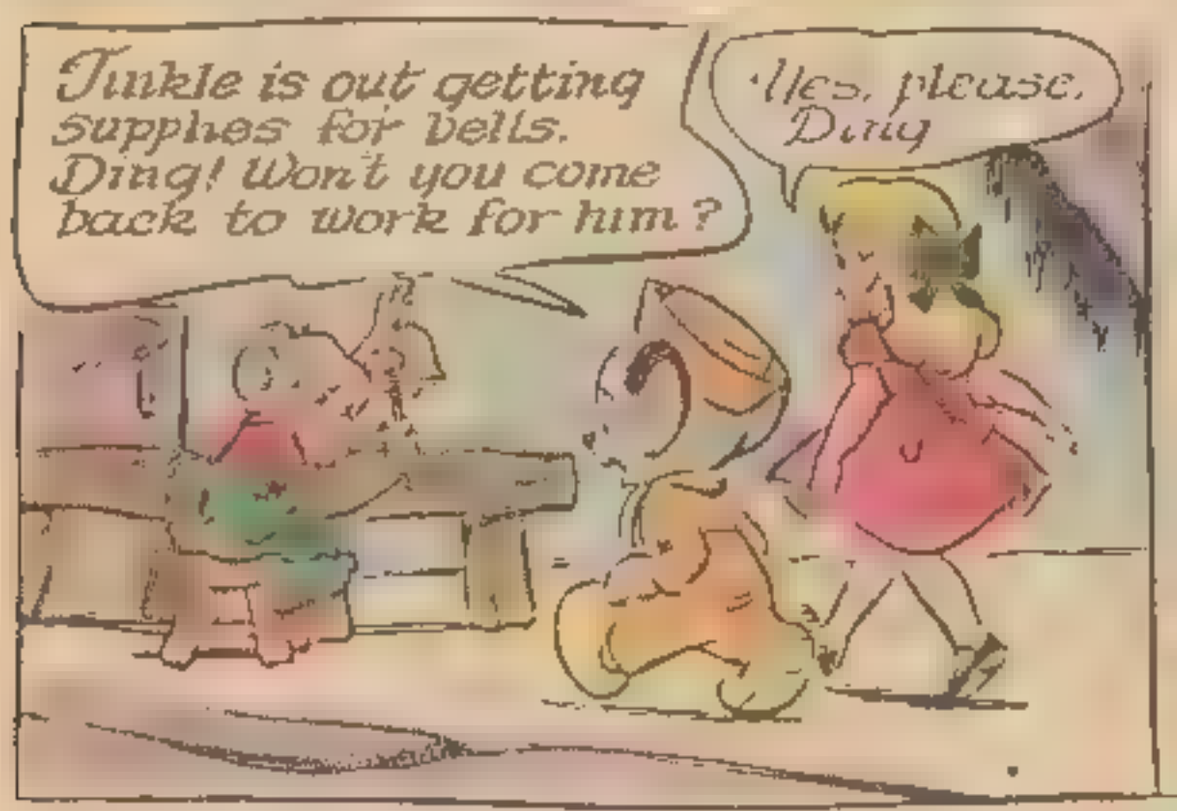

Let's go over an' ask 'em to come back before Tinkle does!
Okay, but maybe they won't listen to US!

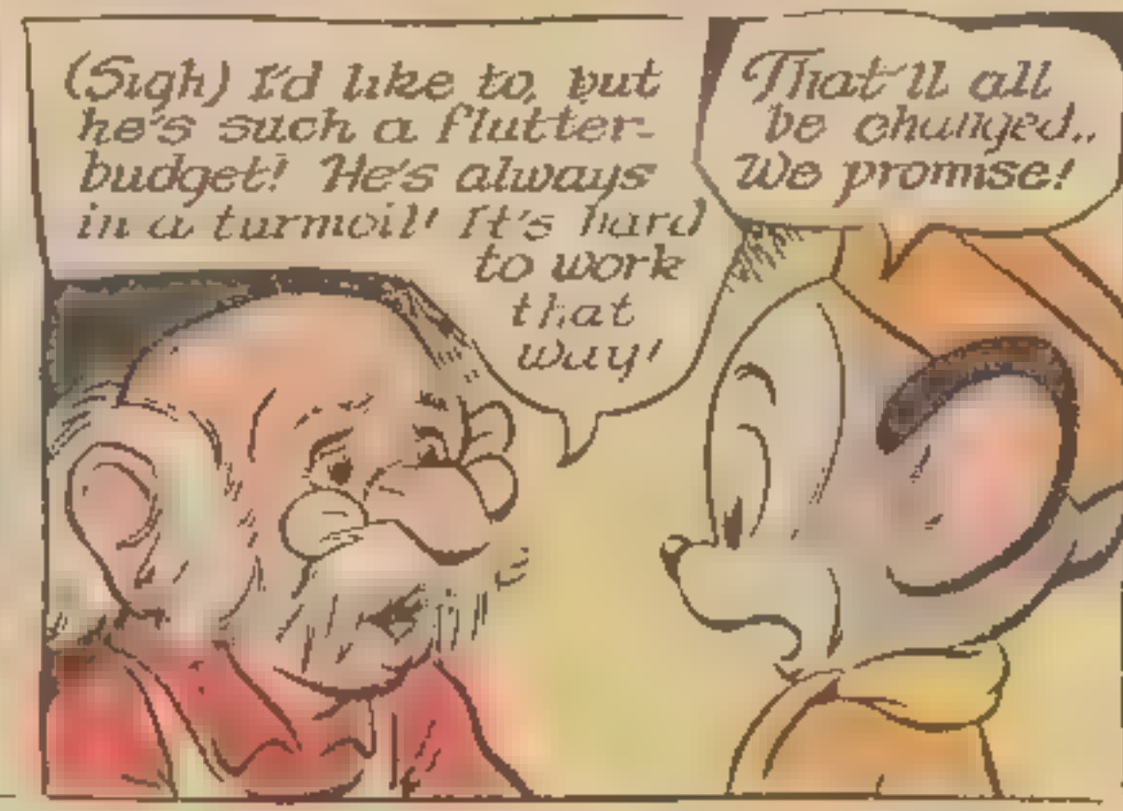

'Maybe not' But we can't lose anything by trying'

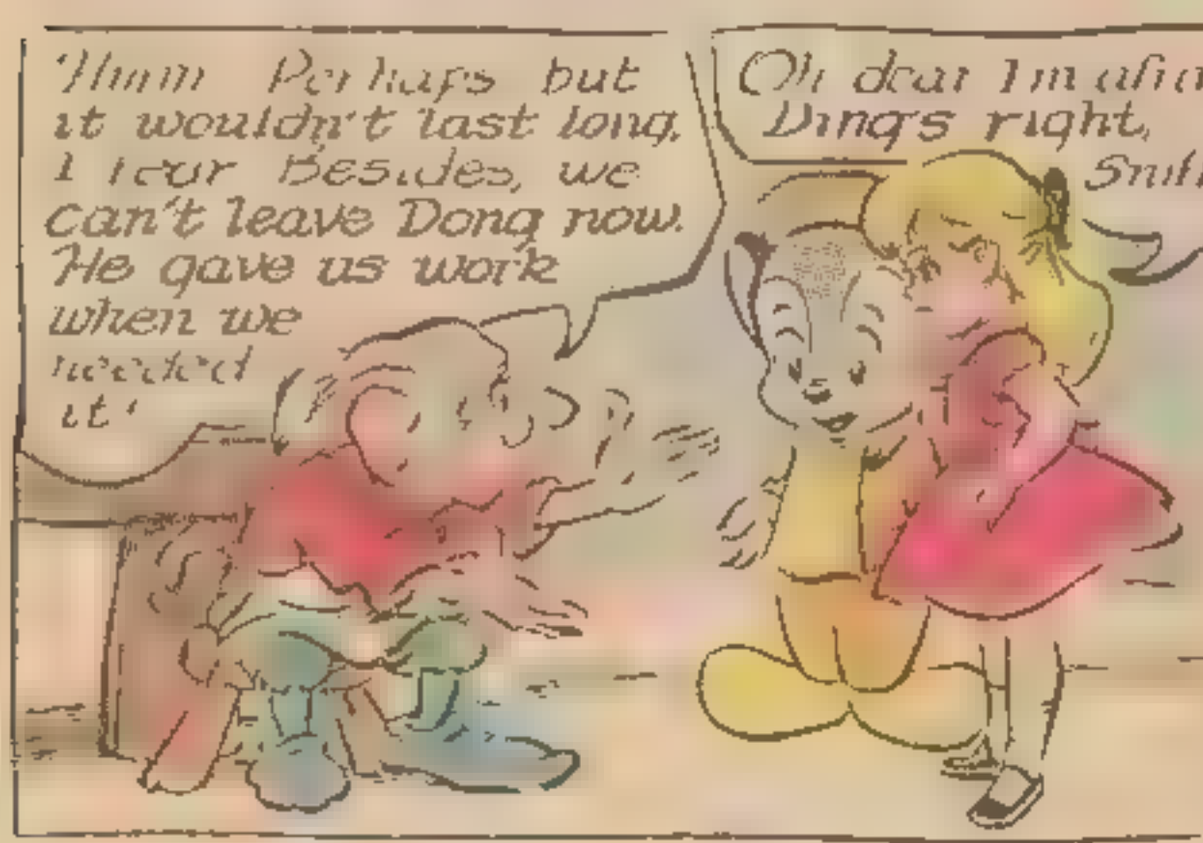

Here, here! What do you want now?
To talk to Tinkle's workmen'


But they're busy with rush orders!
Please! They can work an listen at the same time!

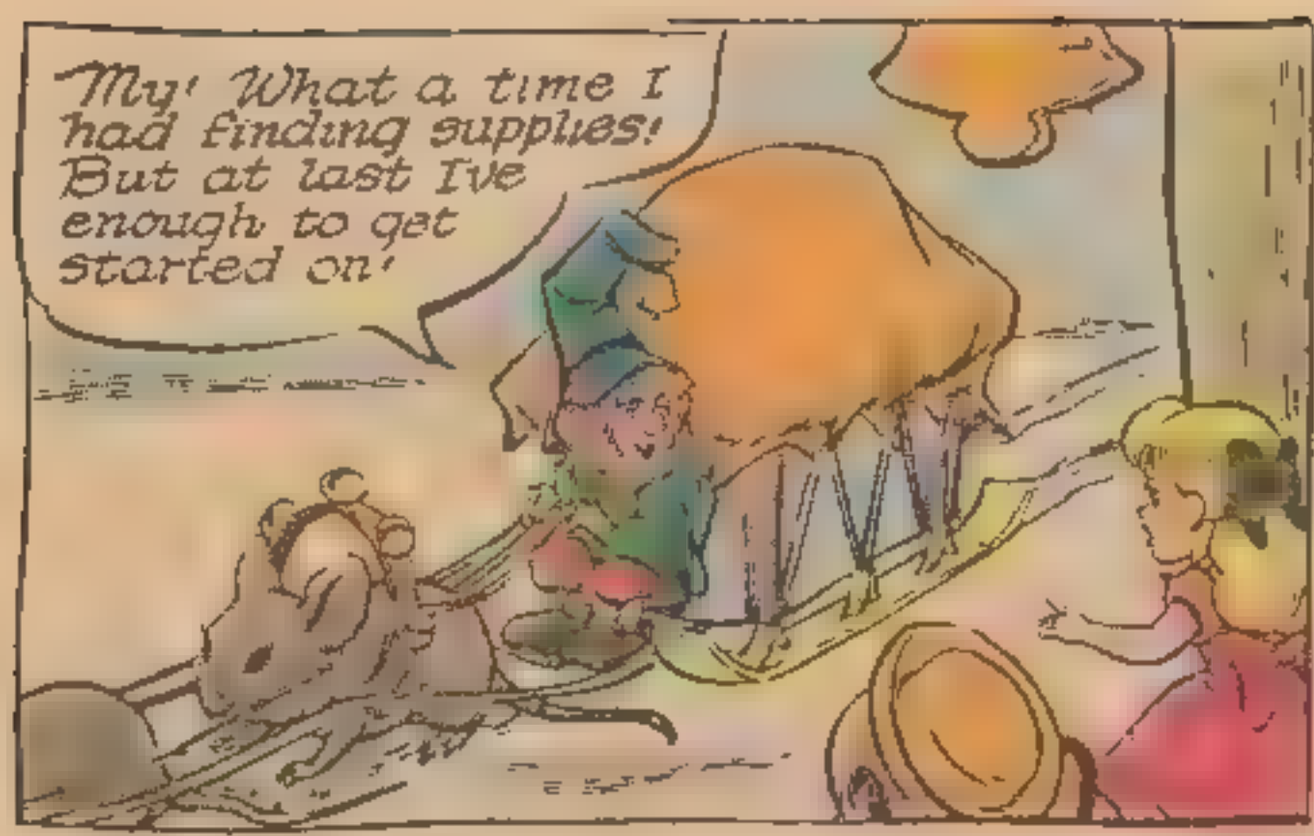

Very well, but I hardly know where I'm at, with all these goings on!


Tinkle is out getting supplies for bells. Ding! Won't you come back to work for him?
Yes, please, Ding

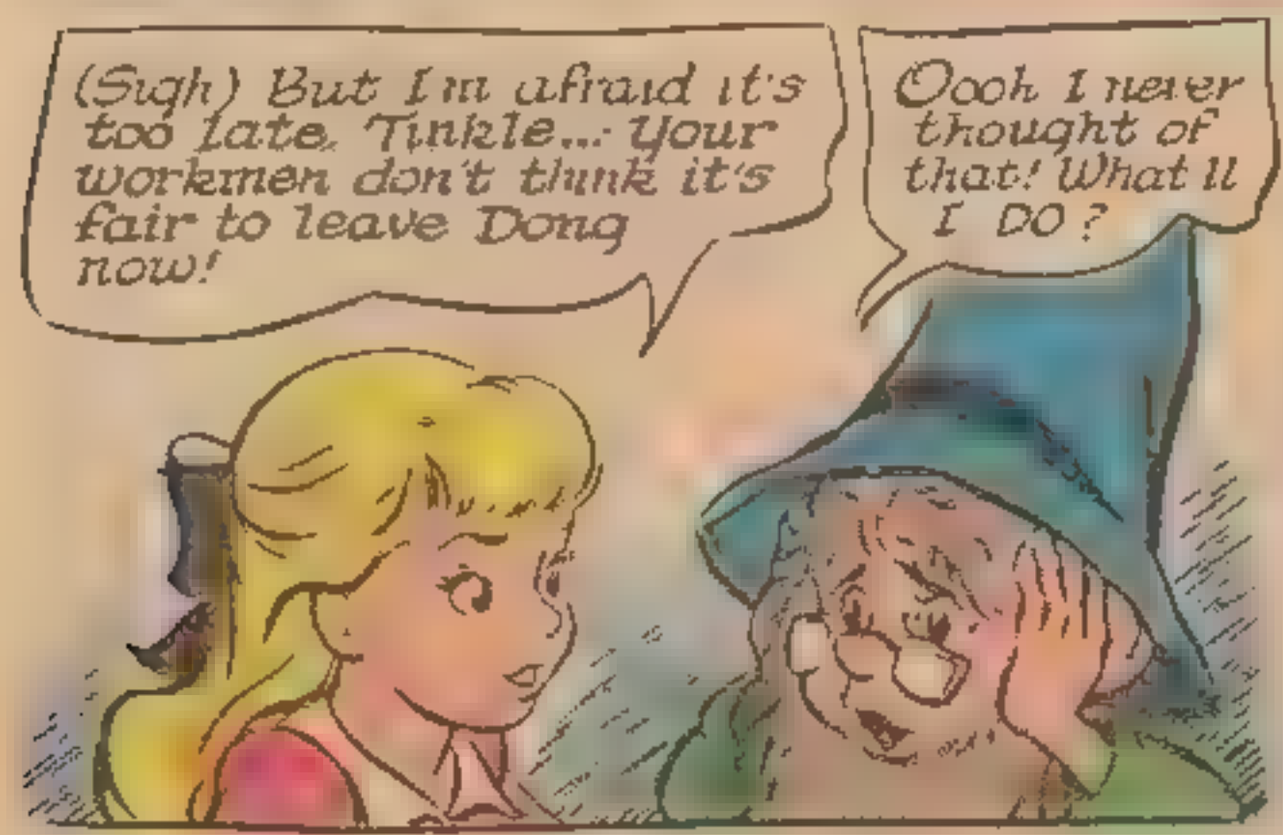

(Sigh) I'd like to, but he's such a flutter-budget! He's always in a turmoil! It's hard to work that way!
That'll all be changed.. We promise!

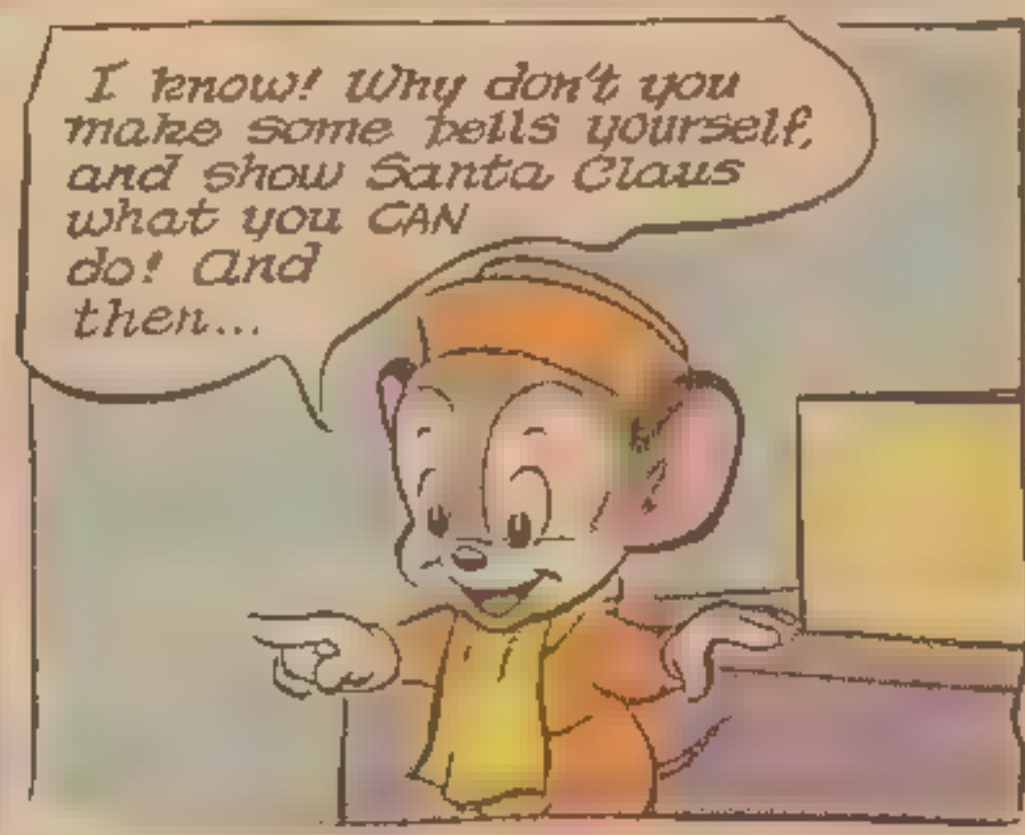

Hmm Perhaps but it wouldn't last long, I fear Besides, we can't leave Dong now. He gave us work when we needed it'
Oh dear I'm afraid Ding's right, Snifflies!

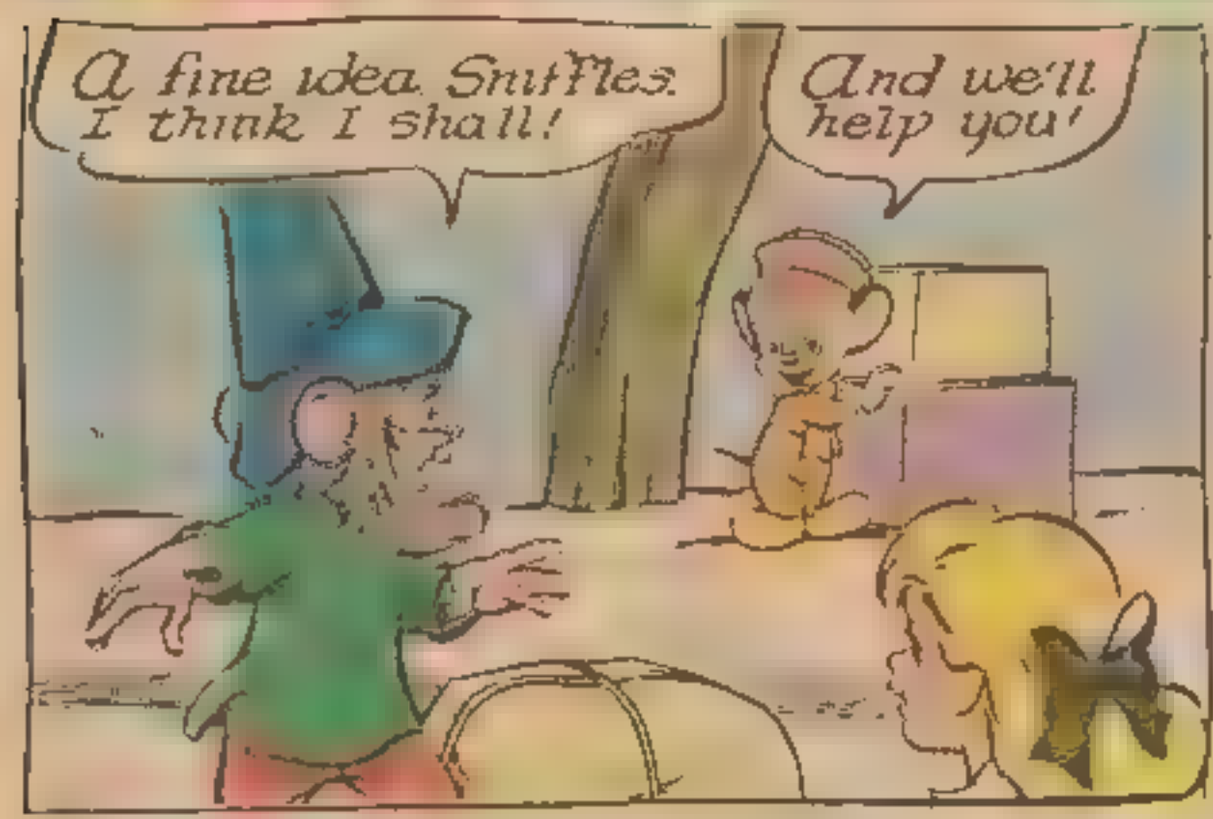
But there must be SOME way to help Tinkle and make everyone happy!
Well, let's go in and think!


My! What a time I had finding supplies! But at last I've enough to get started on!

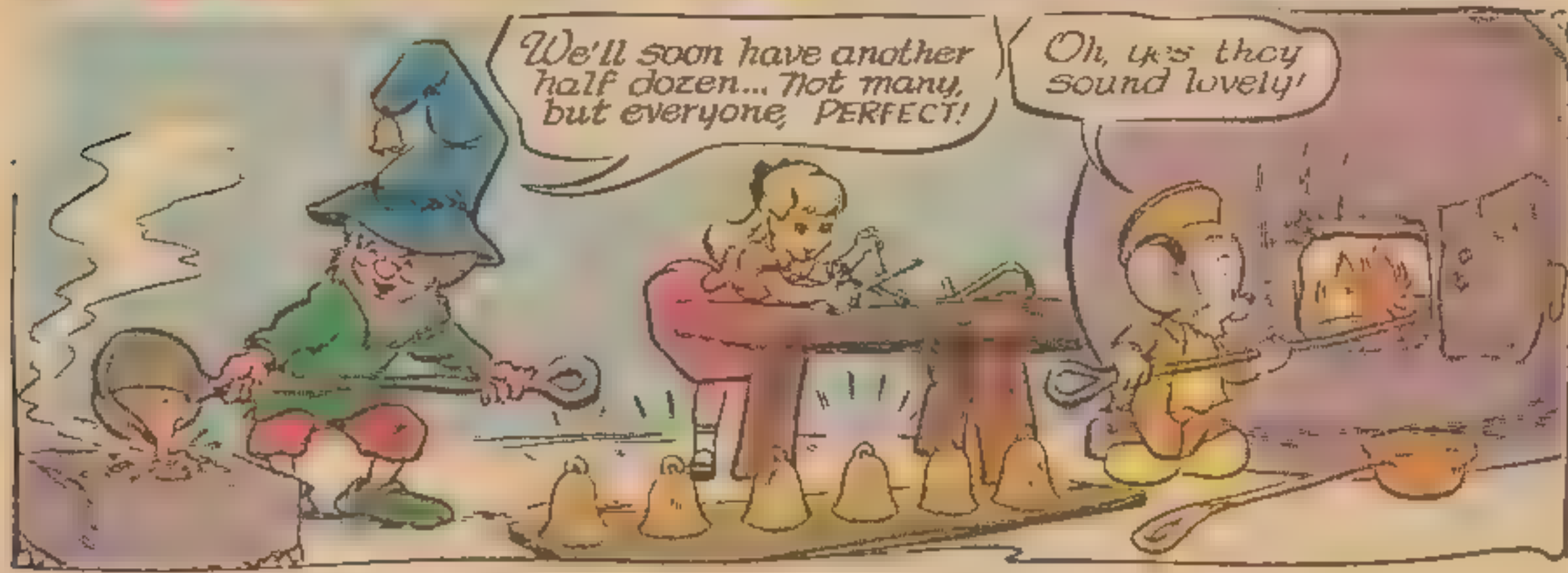
Mary Jane! Snuffles! You've worked a miracle here!
It's sure wonderful what a broom, a mop an elbow grease ll do!

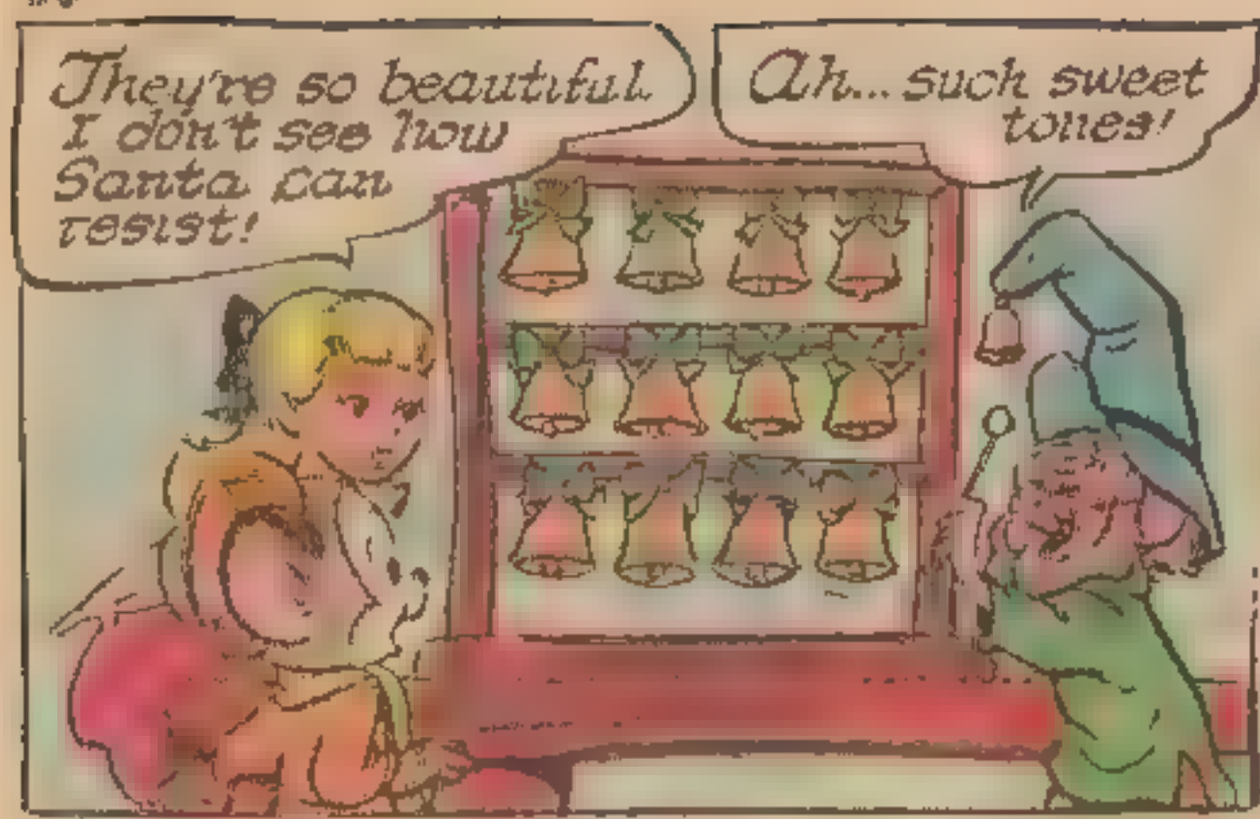

(Sigh) But I'm afraid it's too late, Tinkle... Your workmen don't think it's fair to leave Dong now!
Oooh I never thought of that! What ll I DO?

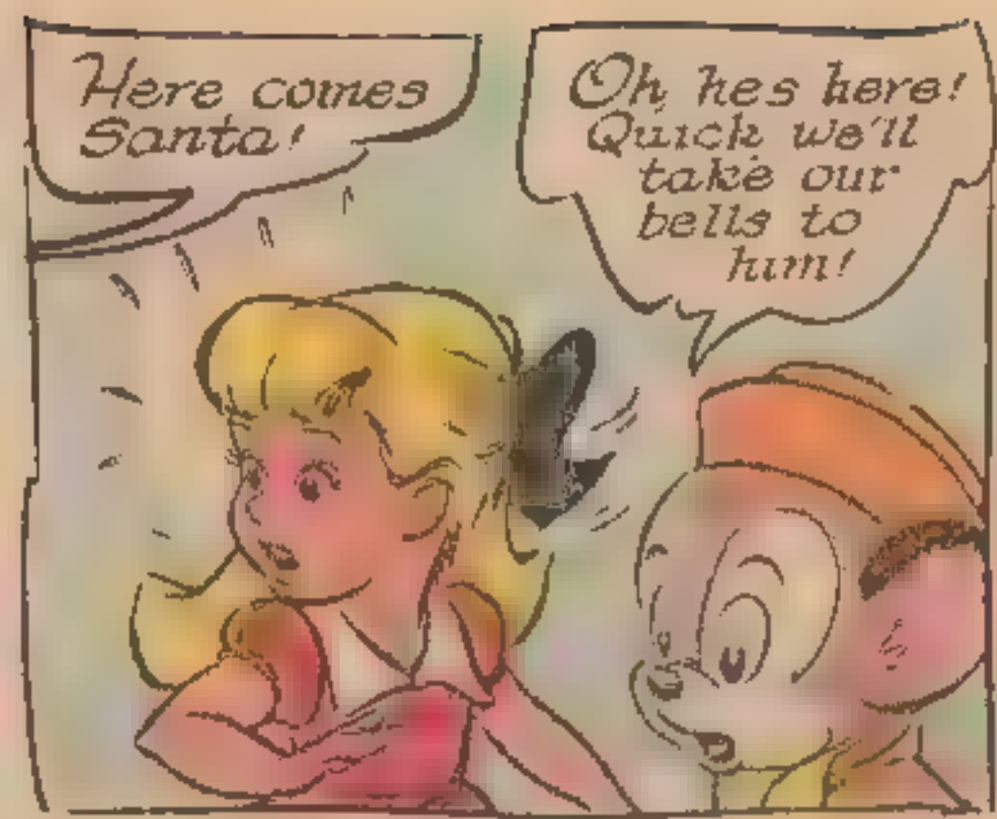

I know! Why don't you make some bells yourself, and show Santa Claus what you CAN do! And then...

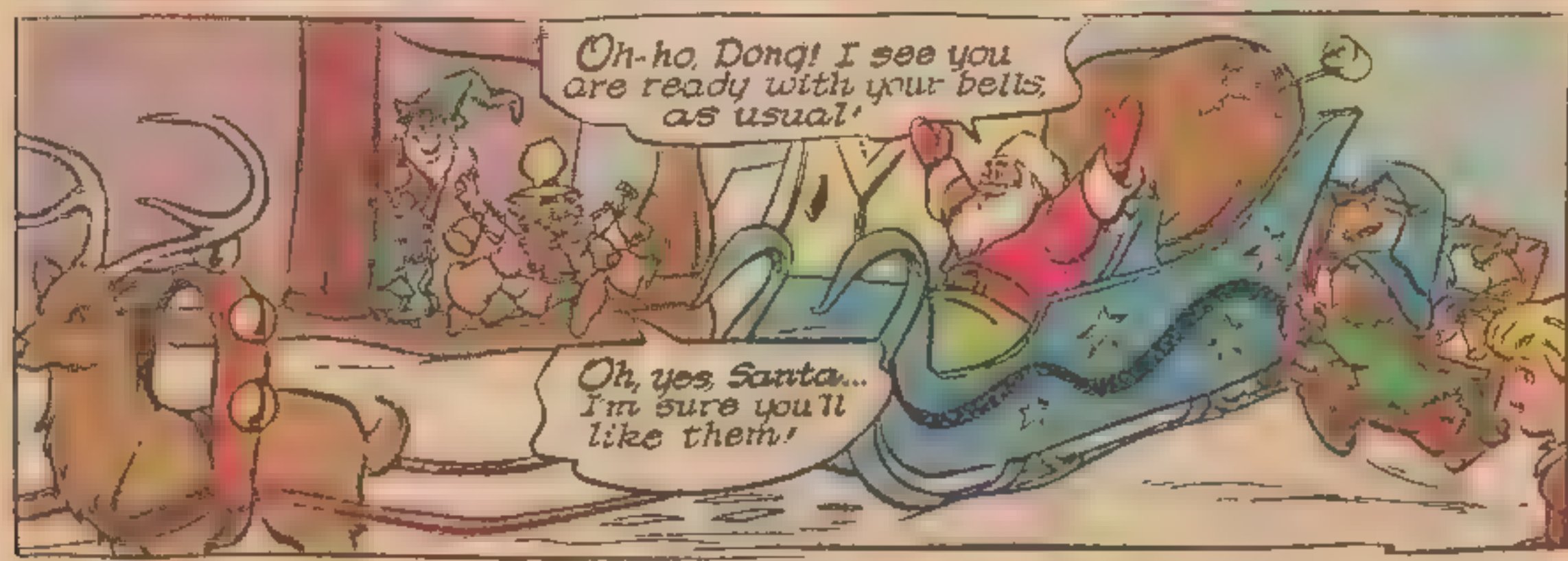

A fine idea Snuffles. I think I shall!
And we'll help you!

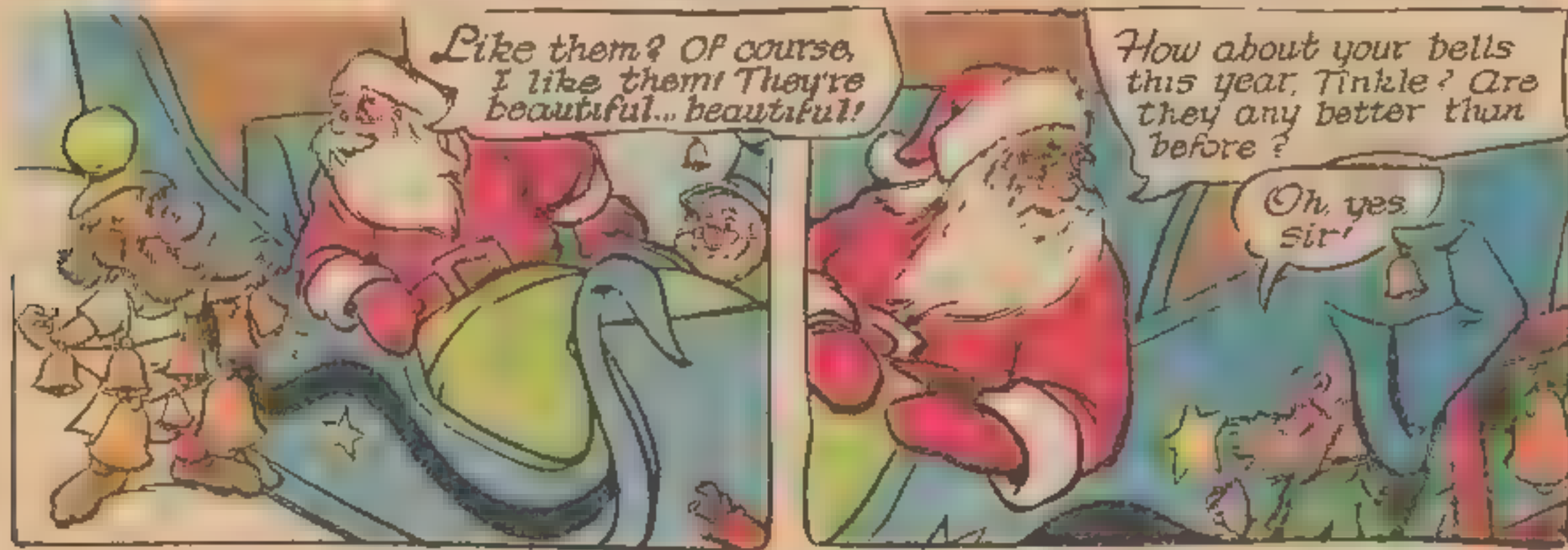
This time I'm going to prove to Santa that I can make the best bells of all!

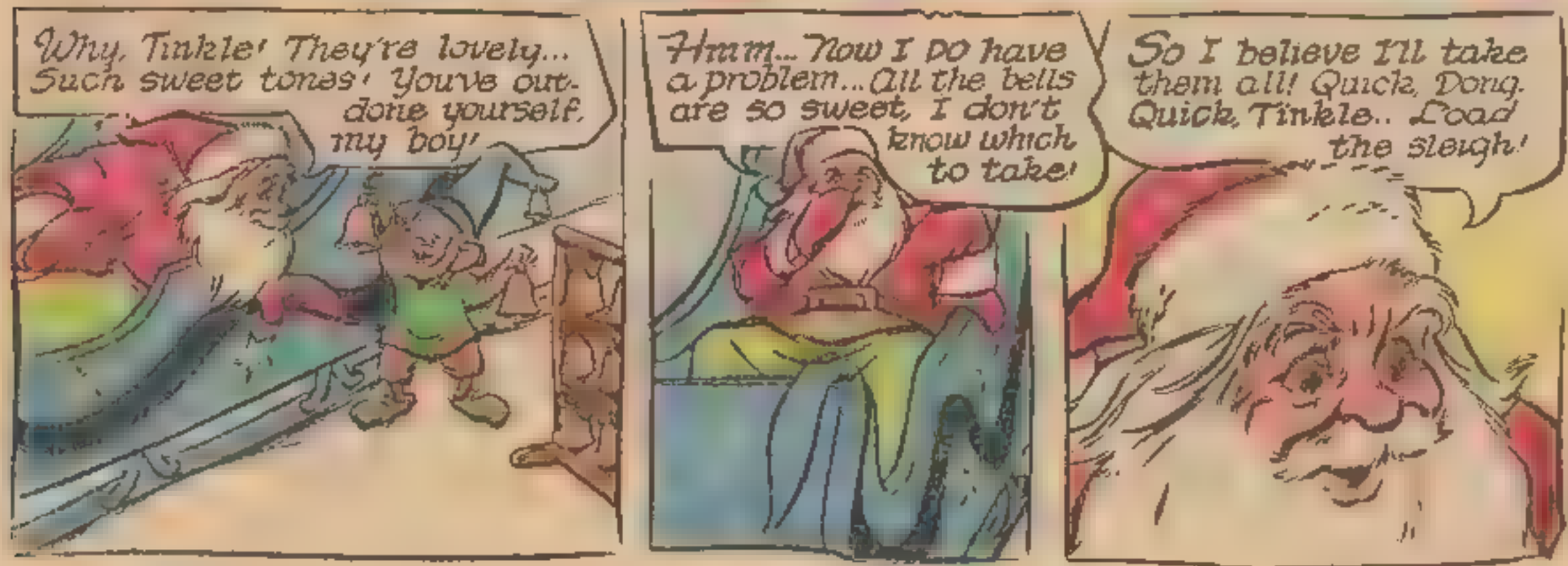

We'll soon have another half dozen... Not many, but everyone, PERFECT!
Oh, yes they sound lovely!

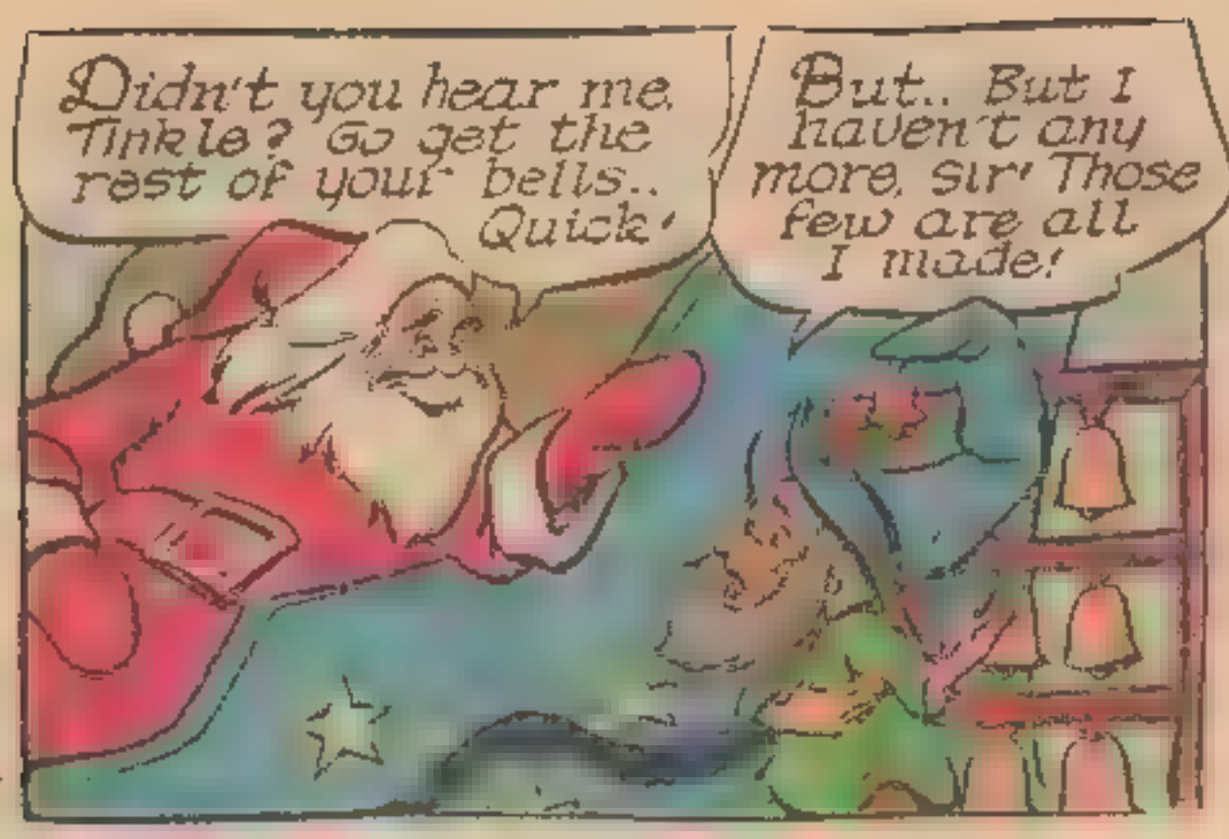

They're so beautiful. I don't see how Santa can resist!
Ah... such sweet tones!

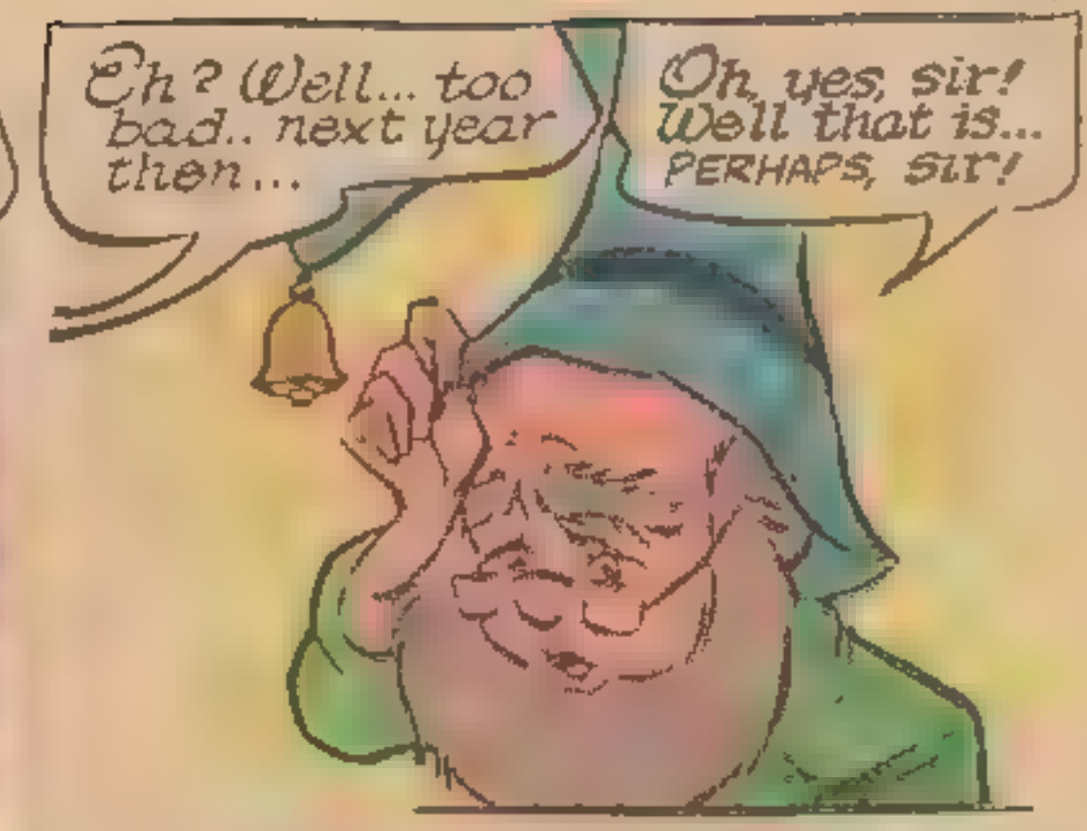

Here comes Santa!
Oh, hes here! Quick we'll take our bells to him!

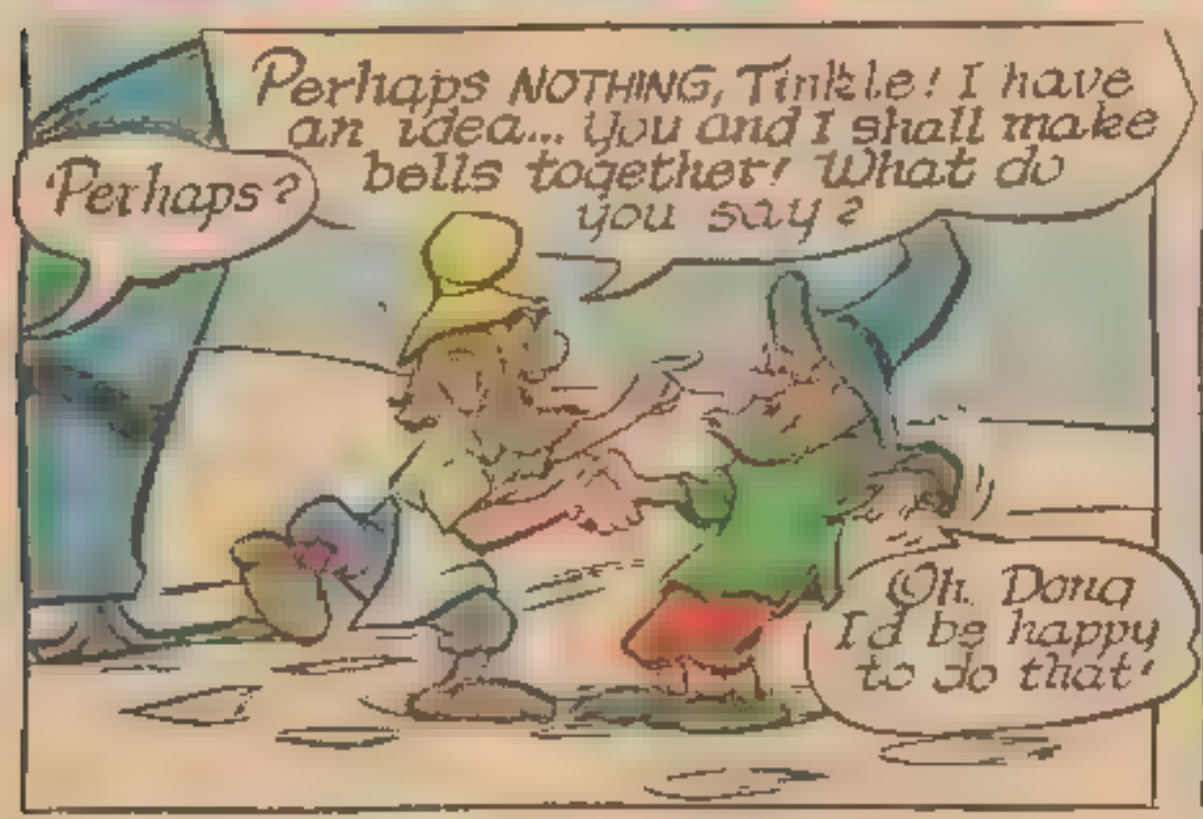

Oh-ho, Dong! I see you are ready with your bells, as usual!
Oh, yes Santa... I'm sure you'll like them!

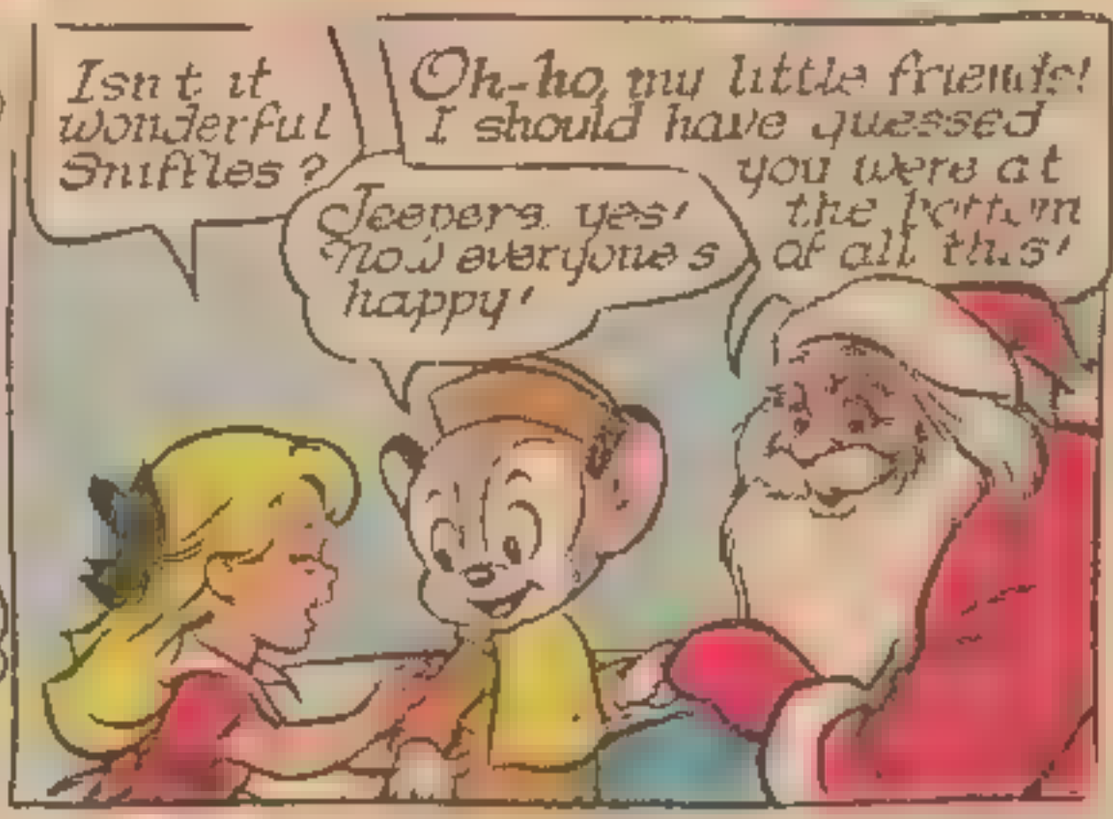

Like them? Of course, I like them! They're beautiful... beautiful!
How about your bells this year, Tinkle? Are they any better than before?
Oh, yes sir!

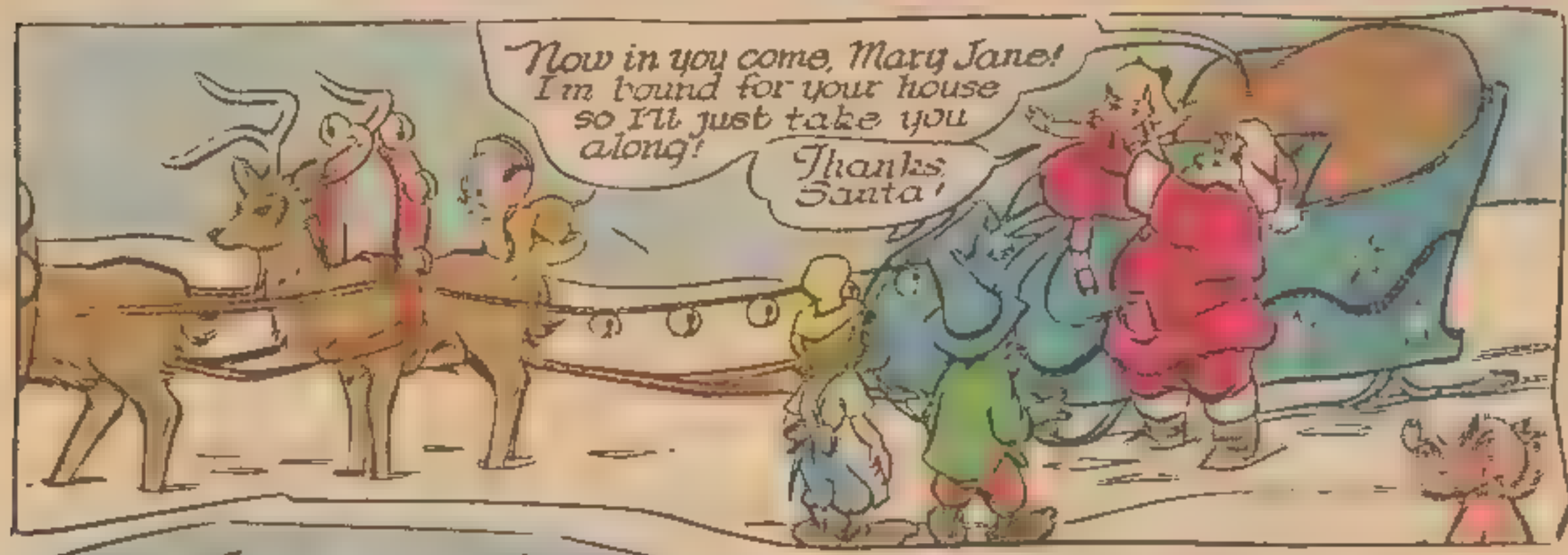

Why, Tinkle! They're lovely... Such sweet tones! You've outdone yourself, my boy!
Hmm... Now I DO have a problem... All the bells are so sweet, I don't know which to take!
So I believe I'll take them all! Quick, Dong. Quick, Tinkle.. Load the sleigh!


Didn't you hear me, Tinkle? Go get the rest of your bells.. Quick!
But.. But I haven't any more, sir! Those few are all I made!

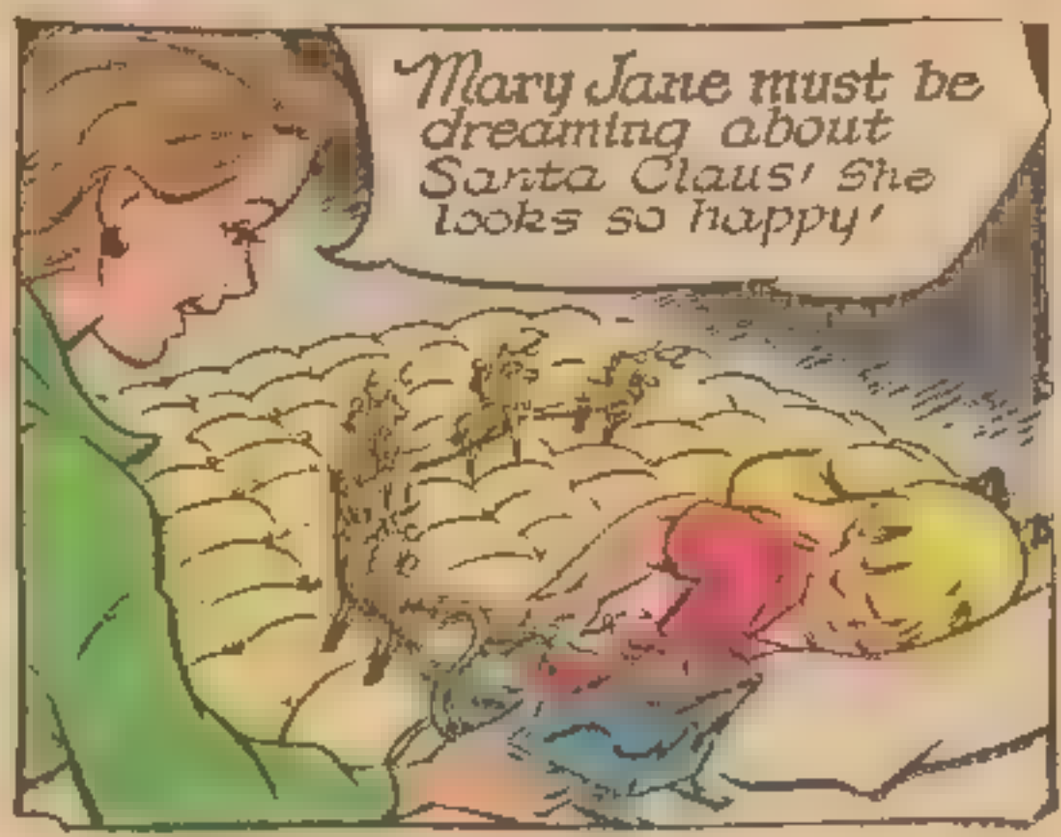

Eh? Well... too bad.. next year then...
Oh, yes, sir! Well that is... PERHAPS, sir!


Perhaps?
Perhaps NOTHING, Tinkle! I have an idea... You and I shall make bells together! What do you say?
Oh, Dona I'd be happy to do that!

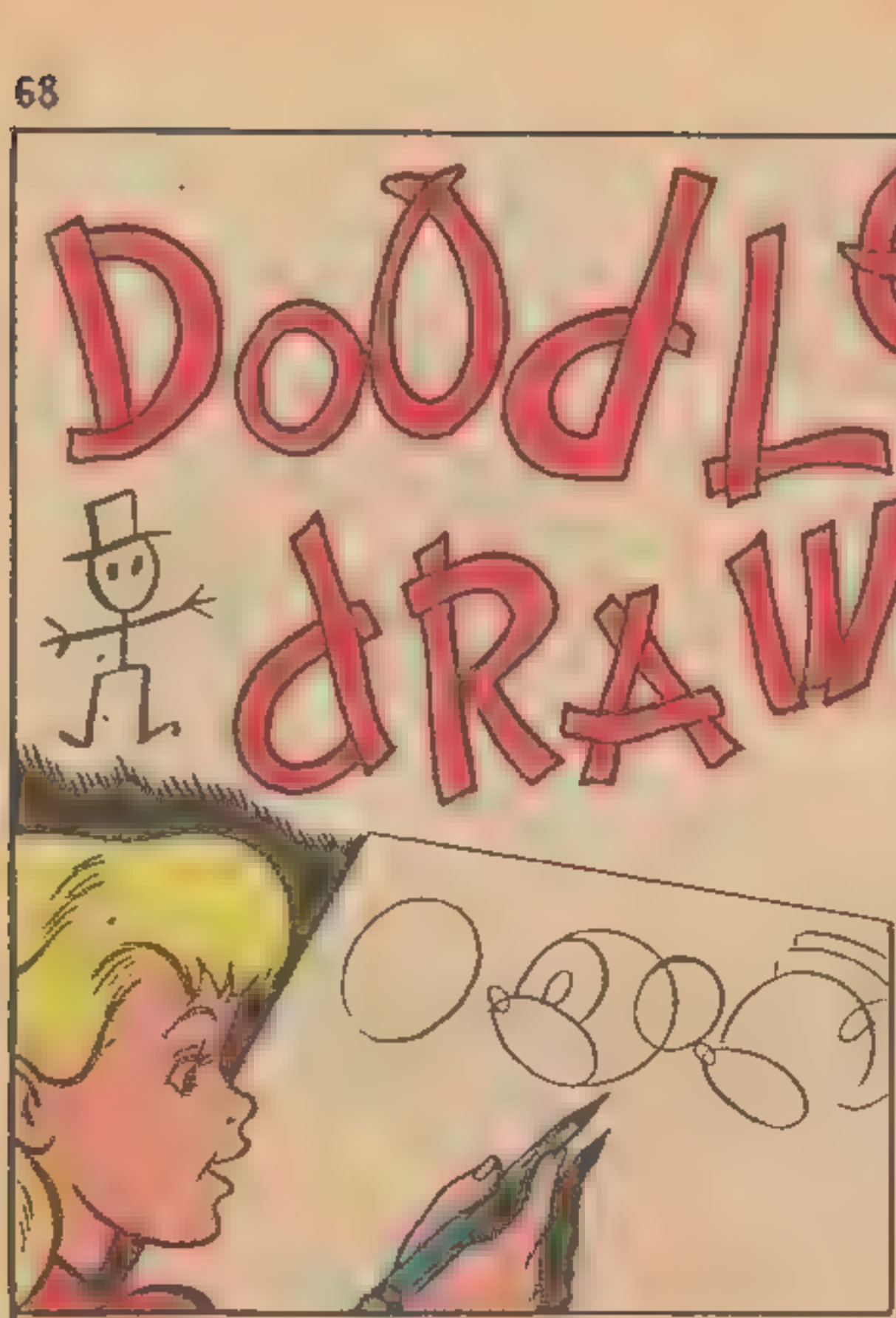

Isn't it wonderful Sniffles?
Oh-ho, my little friends! I should have guessed you were at the bottom of all this!
Jeepers, yes! Now everyone's happy!


Now in you come, Mary Jane! I'm bound for your house so I'll just take you along!
Thanks, Santa!

Good-bye everybody..and Merry Christmas!


Mary Jane must be dreaming about Santa Claus! She looks so happy!

Doodle drawing



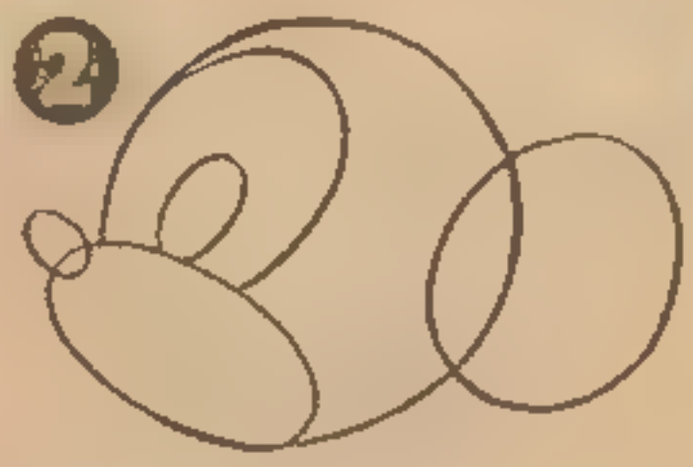
Take out your paper and pencil and join Mary Jane!

Then repeat:

"Magic words of Poof, Poof, Piffles,
Mary Jane and I'll draw Sniffles!"

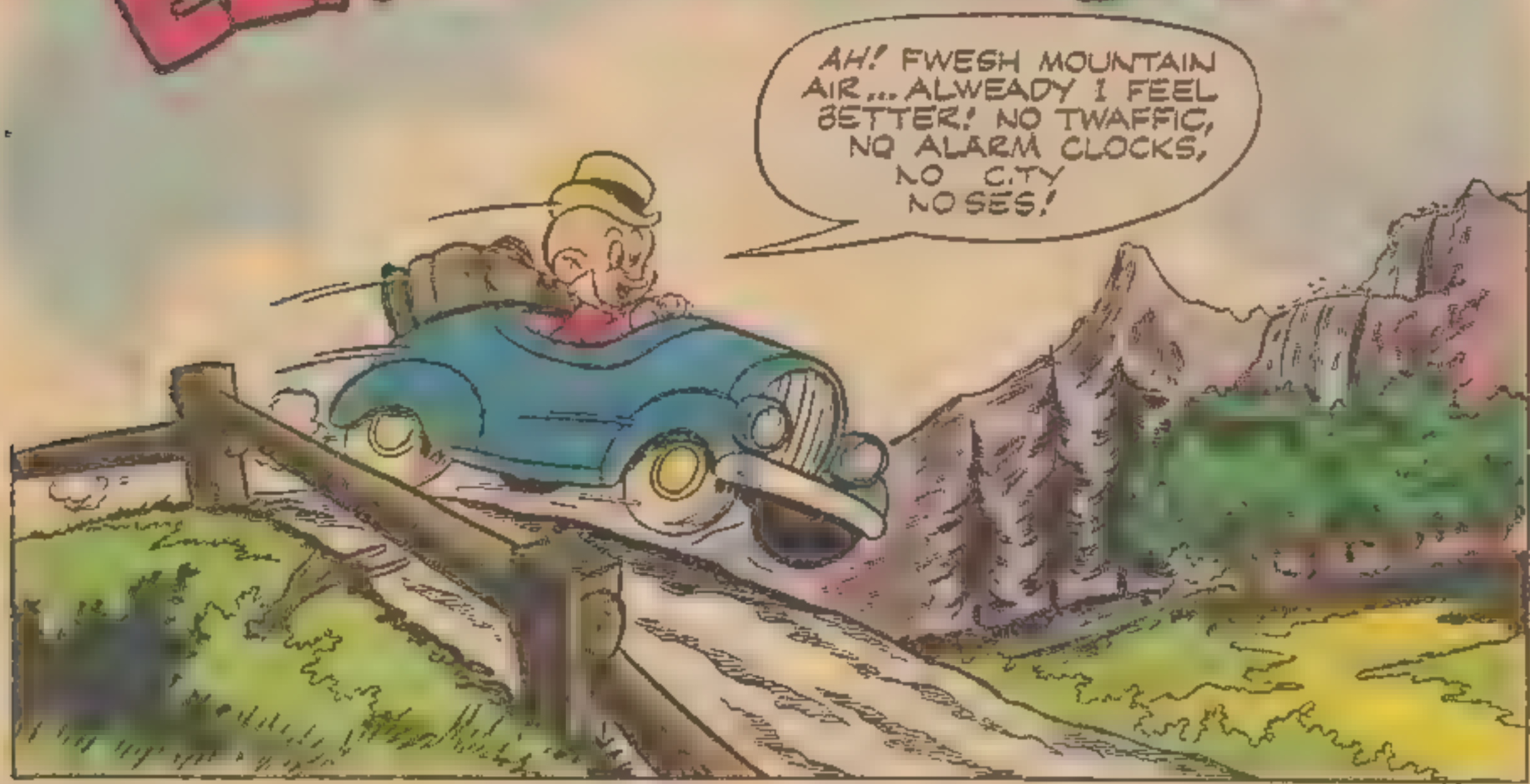
And it is like magic to see how quickly "doodling" can turn into drawing, by following each step below.

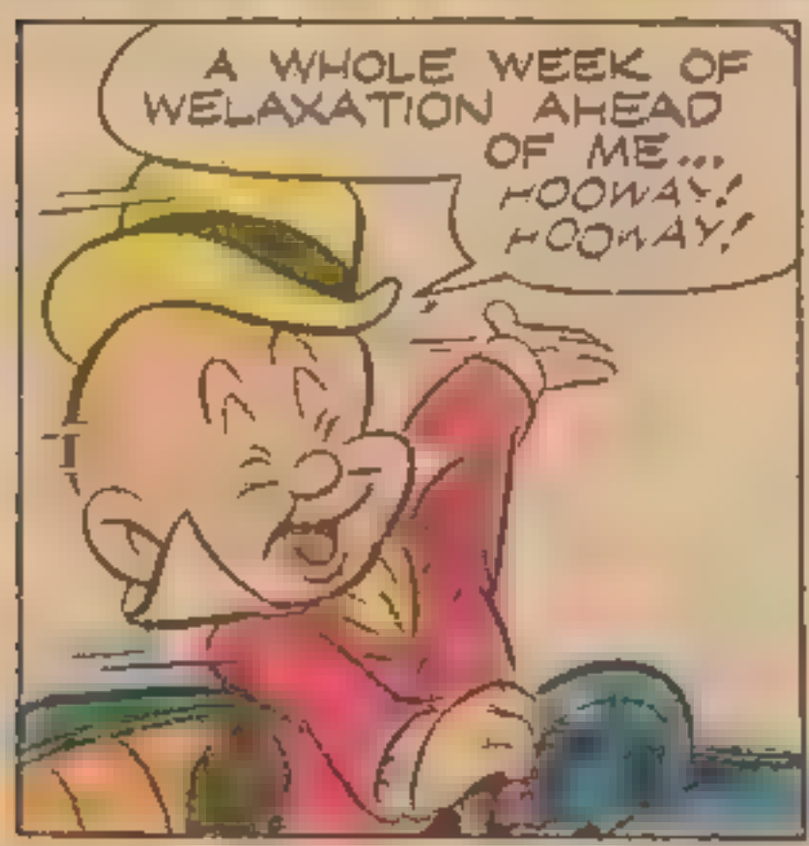
Sniffles will be delighted to spend the holiday with you, too! Dress him up in clothes of bright-colored, shiny Christmas paper, using your drawing for a pattern. Then slip a piece of Christmas ribbon through a small hole in his cap and tie him on your Christmas tree.

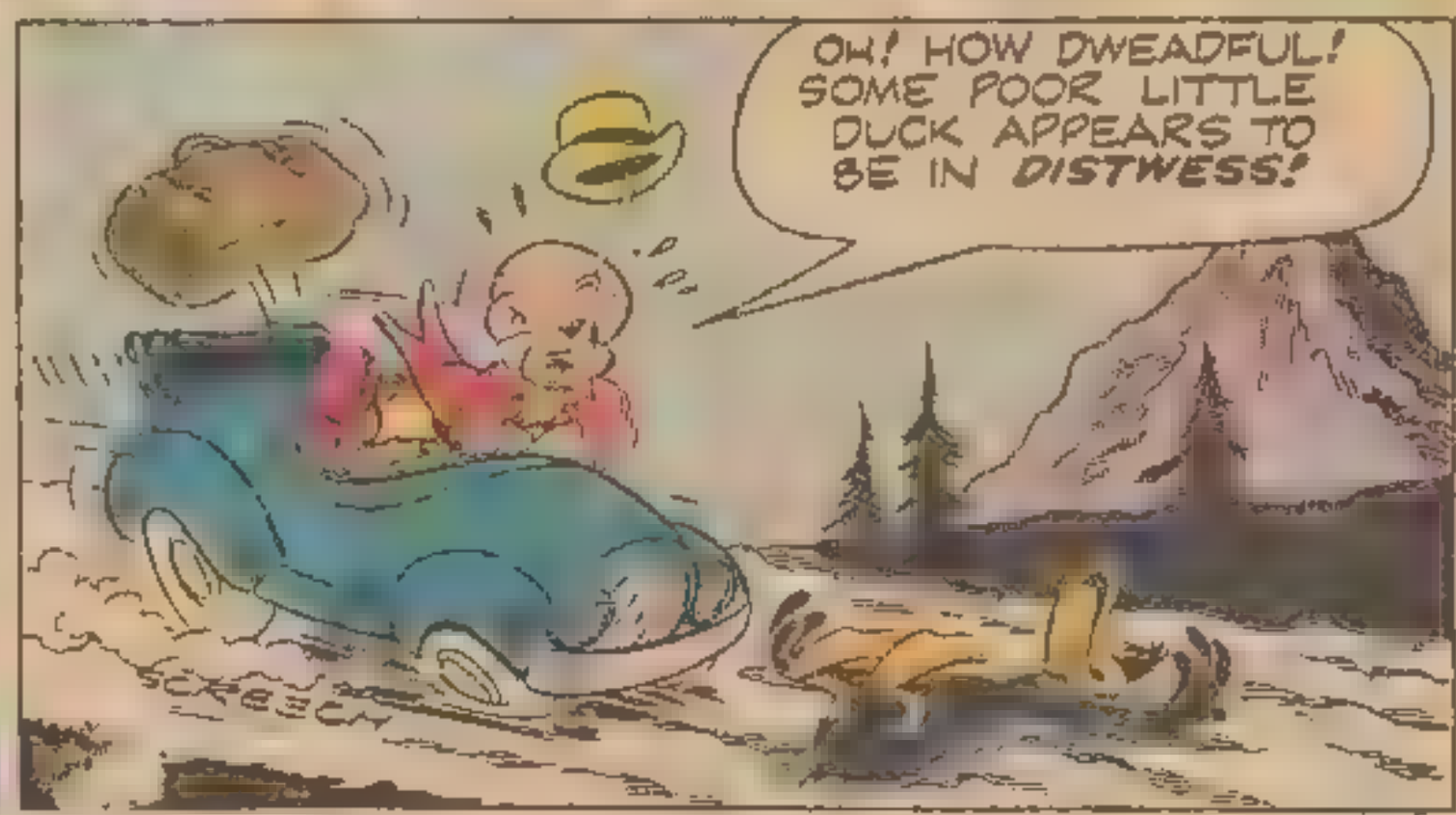


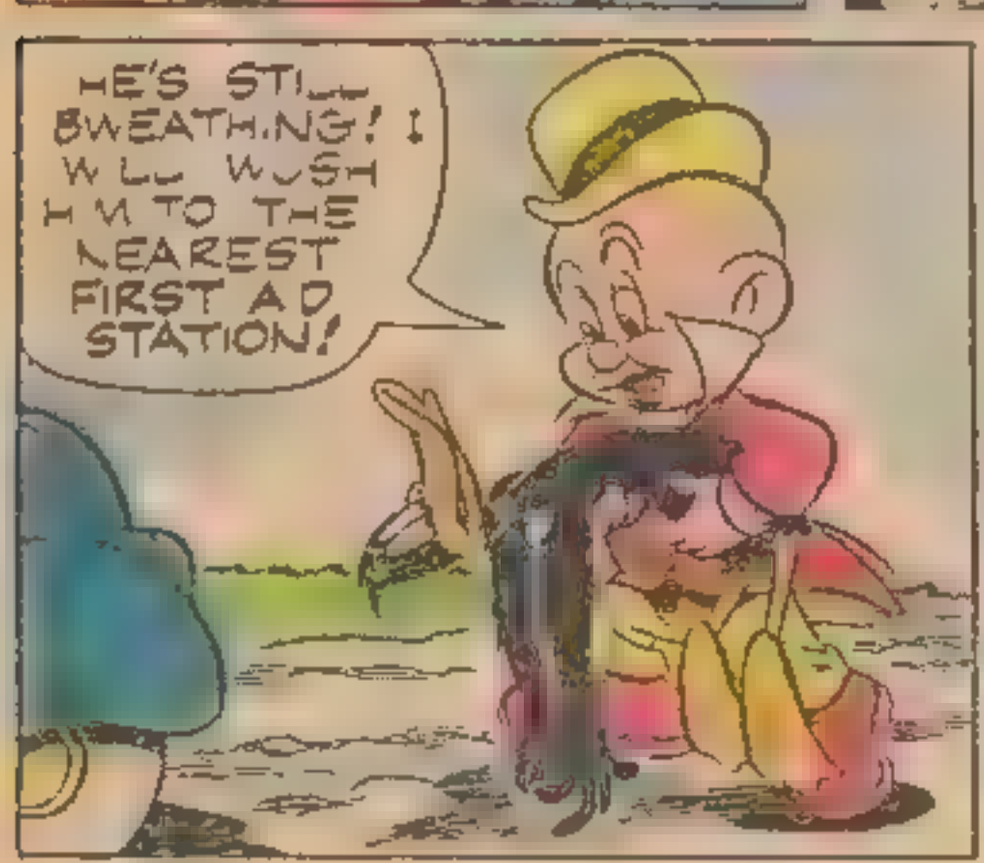
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS INC. PRESENT

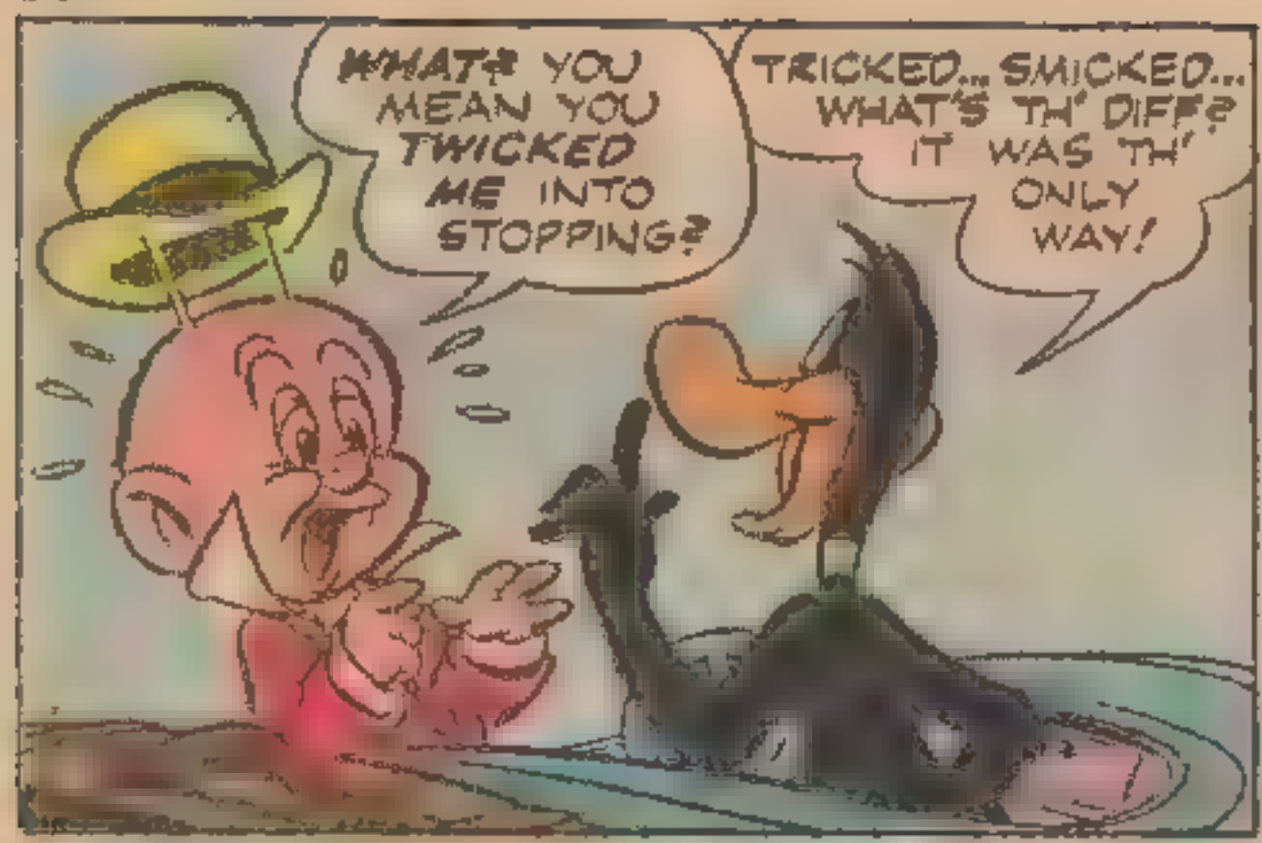
ELMER FUDD and DAFFY

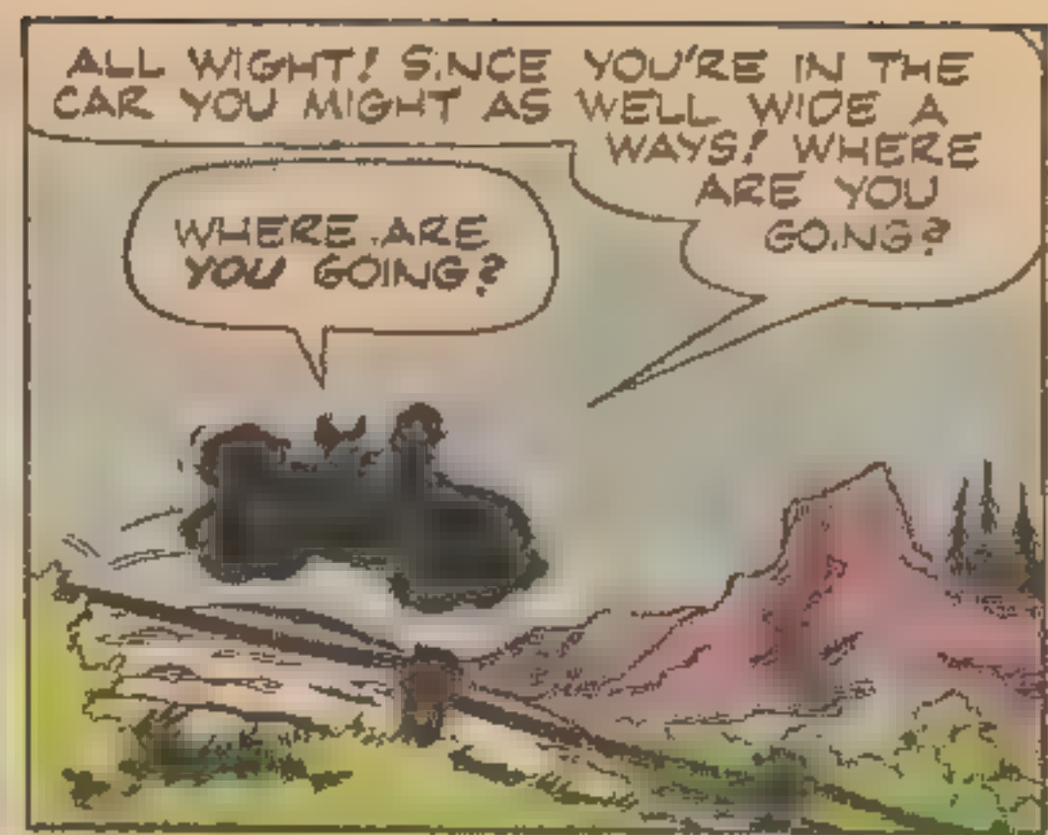


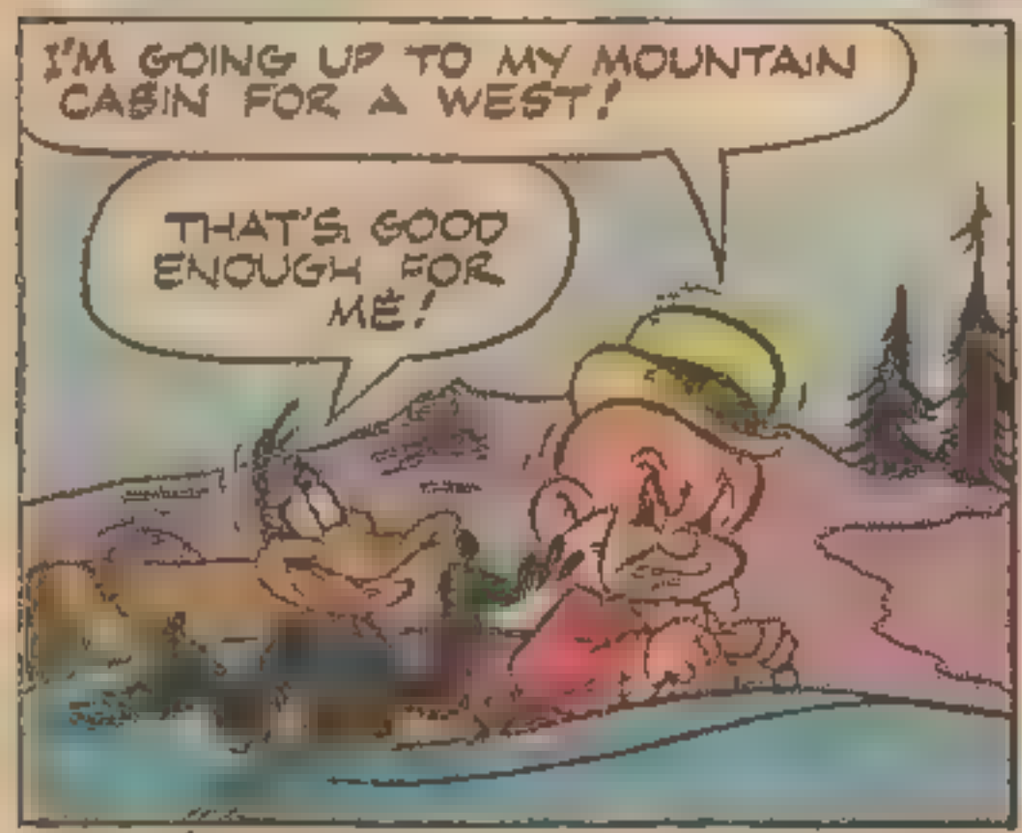


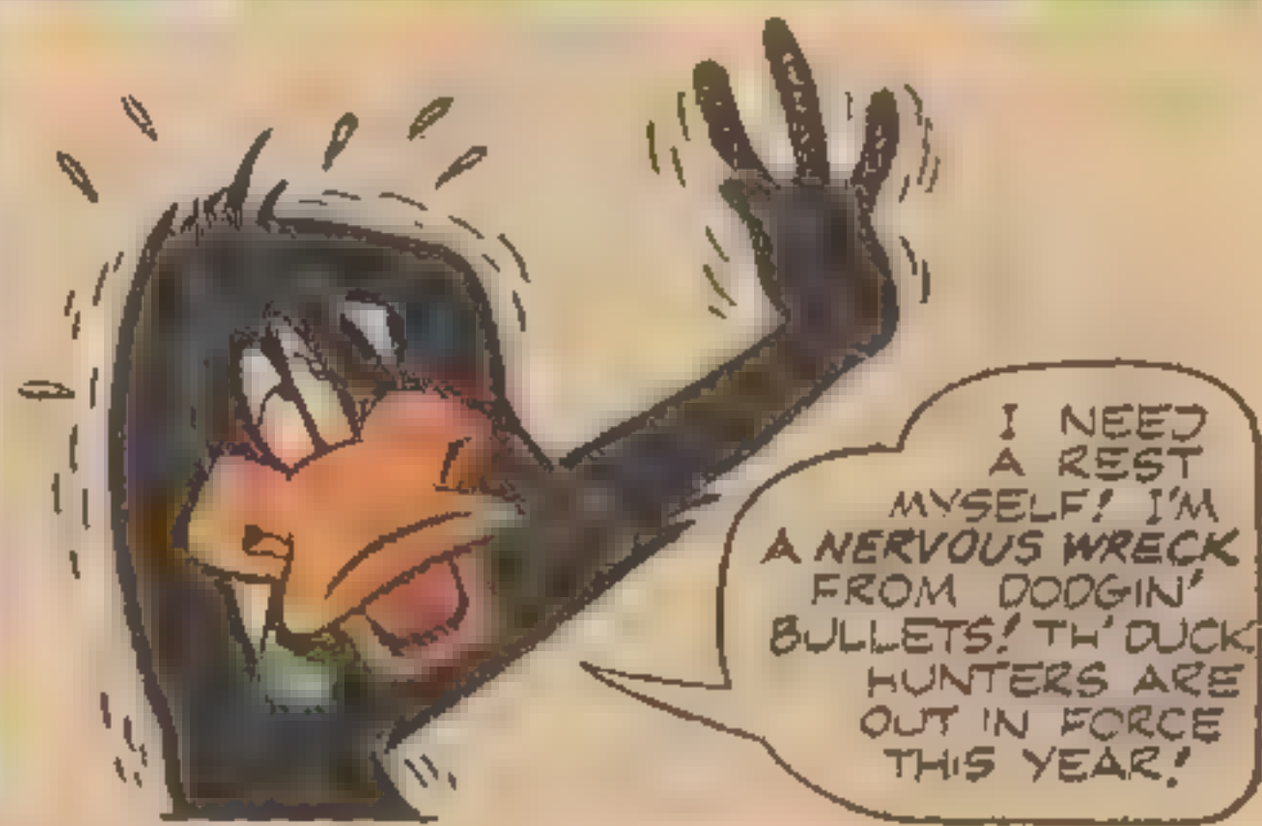


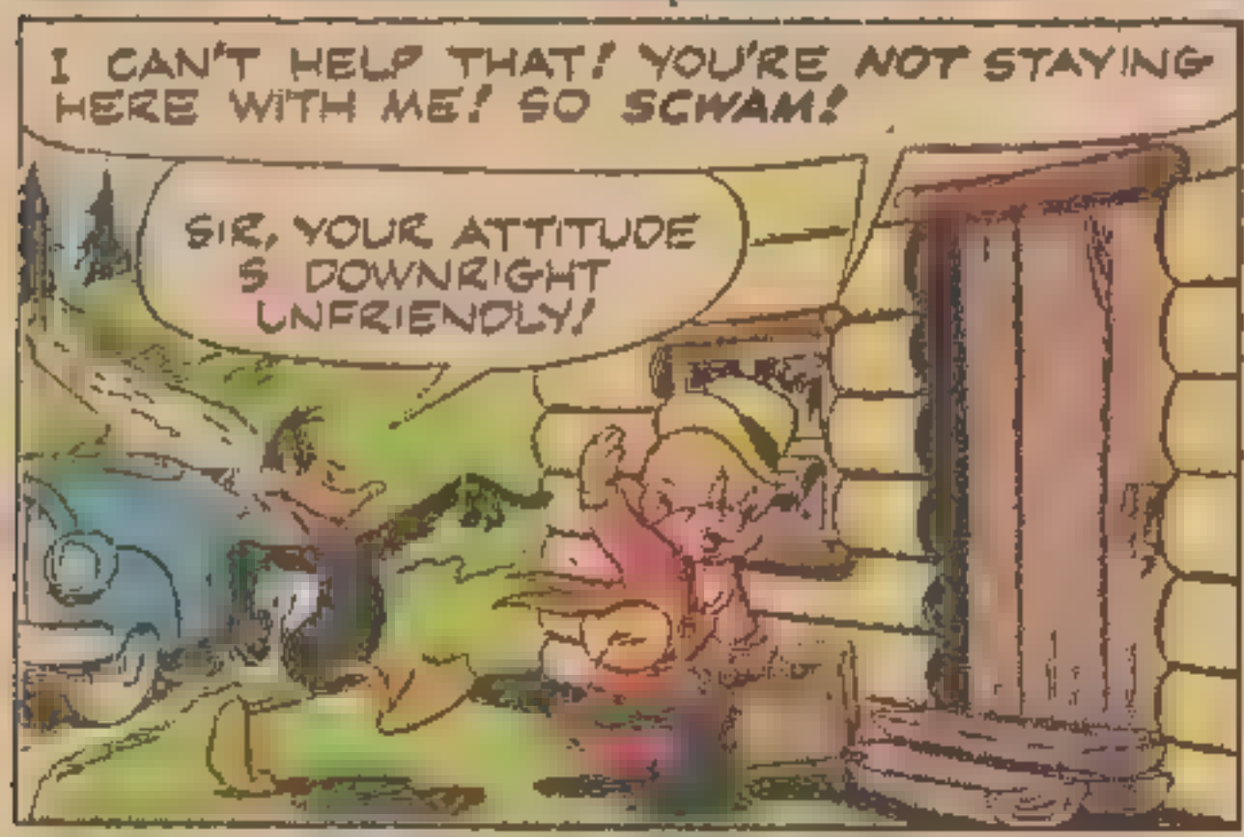



WHAT? YOU MEAN YOU TWICKED ME INTO STOPPING?
TRICKED... SMICKED... WHAT'S TH' DIFF? IT WAS TH' ONLY WAY!

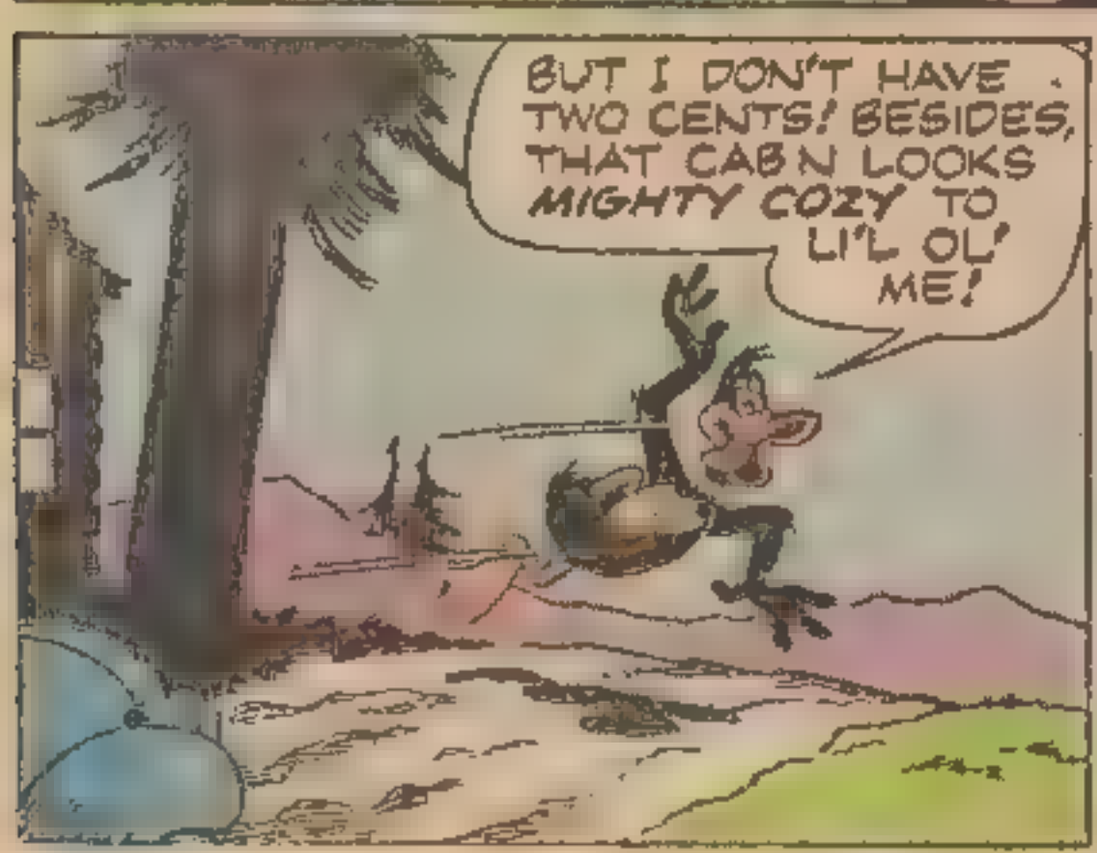

ALL WIGHT! SINCE YOU'RE IN THE CAR YOU MIGHT AS WELL WIDE A WAYS! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

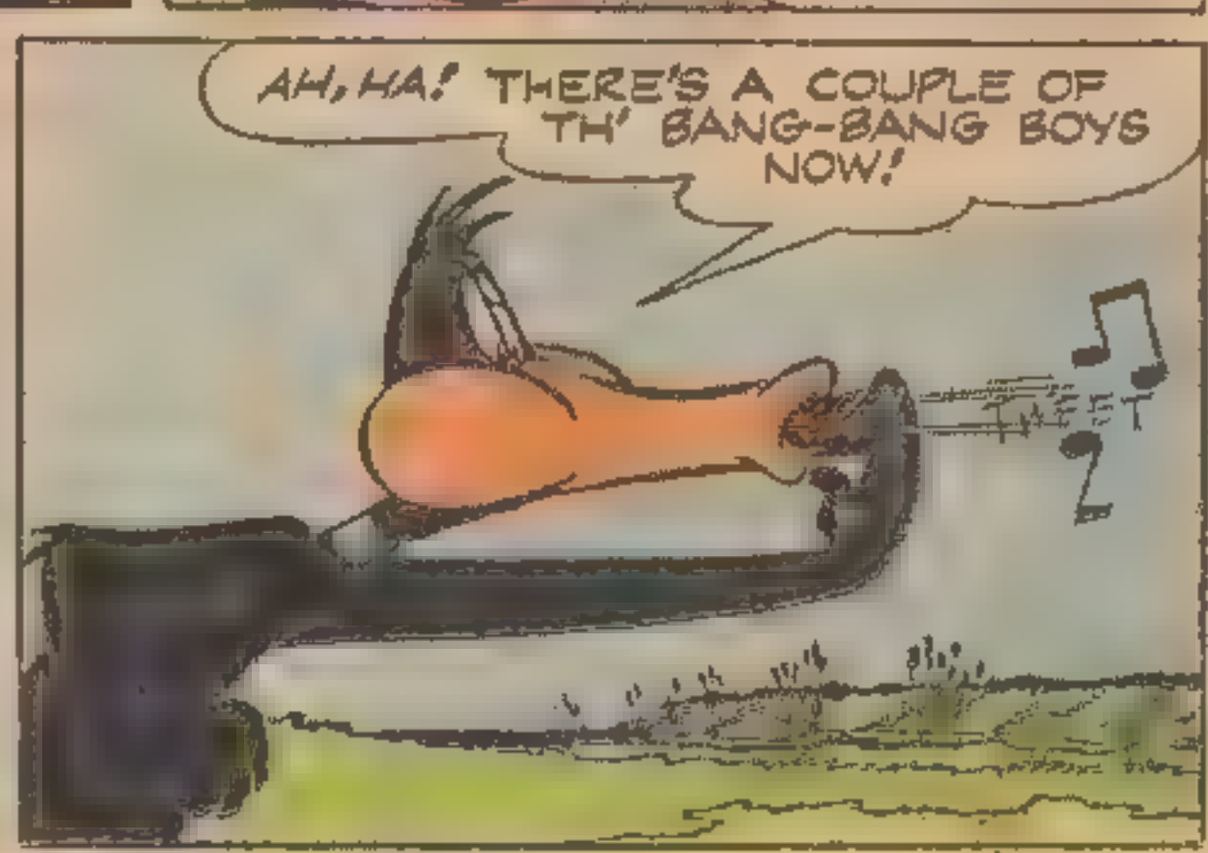

I'M GOING UP TO MY MOUNTAIN CABIN FOR A WEST!
THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!


I NEED A REST MYSELF! I'M A NERVOUS WRECK FROM DODGIN' BULLETS! TH' DUCK HUNTERS ARE OUT IN FORCE THIS YEAR!

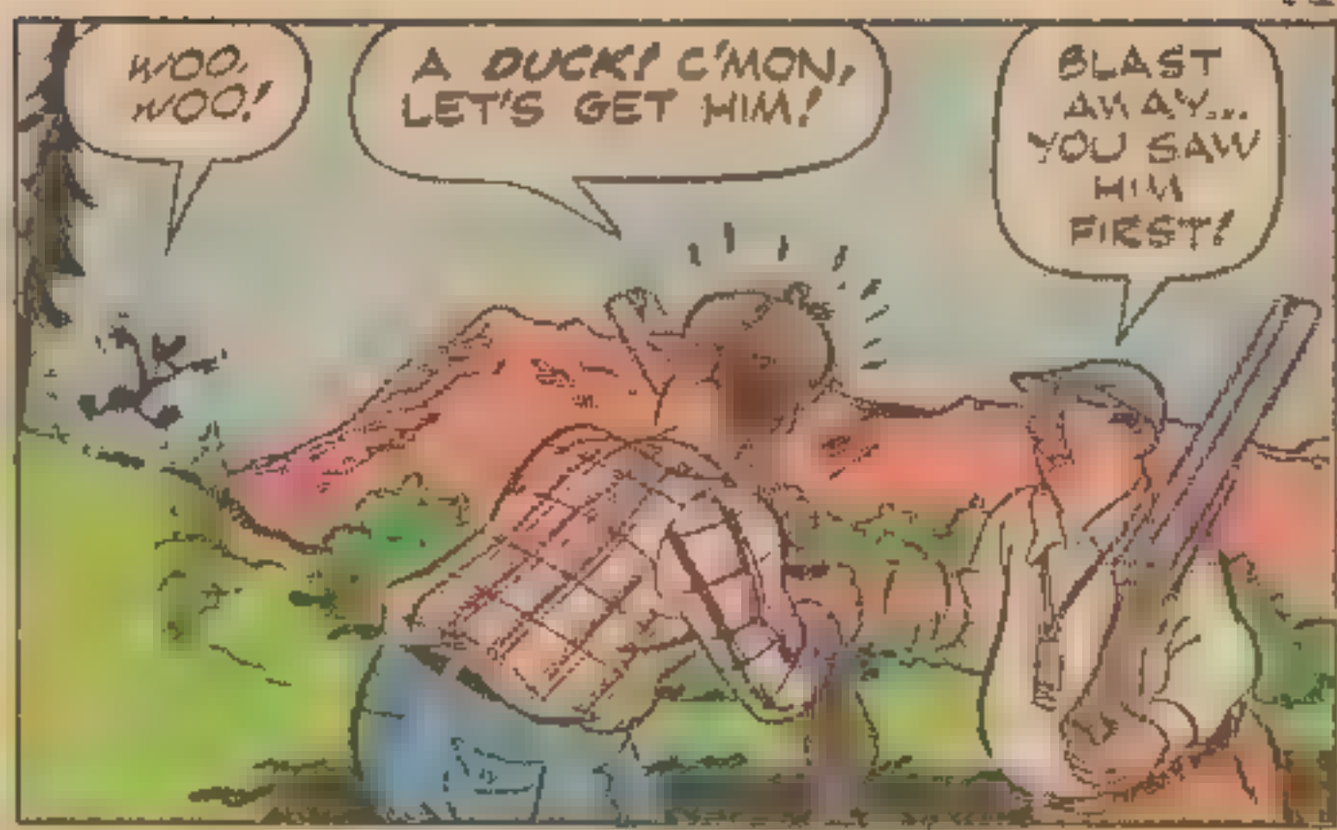

I CAN'T HELP THAT! YOU'RE NOT STAYING HERE WITH ME! SO SCWAM!
SIR, YOUR ATTITUDE S DOWNRIGHT UNFRIENDLY!

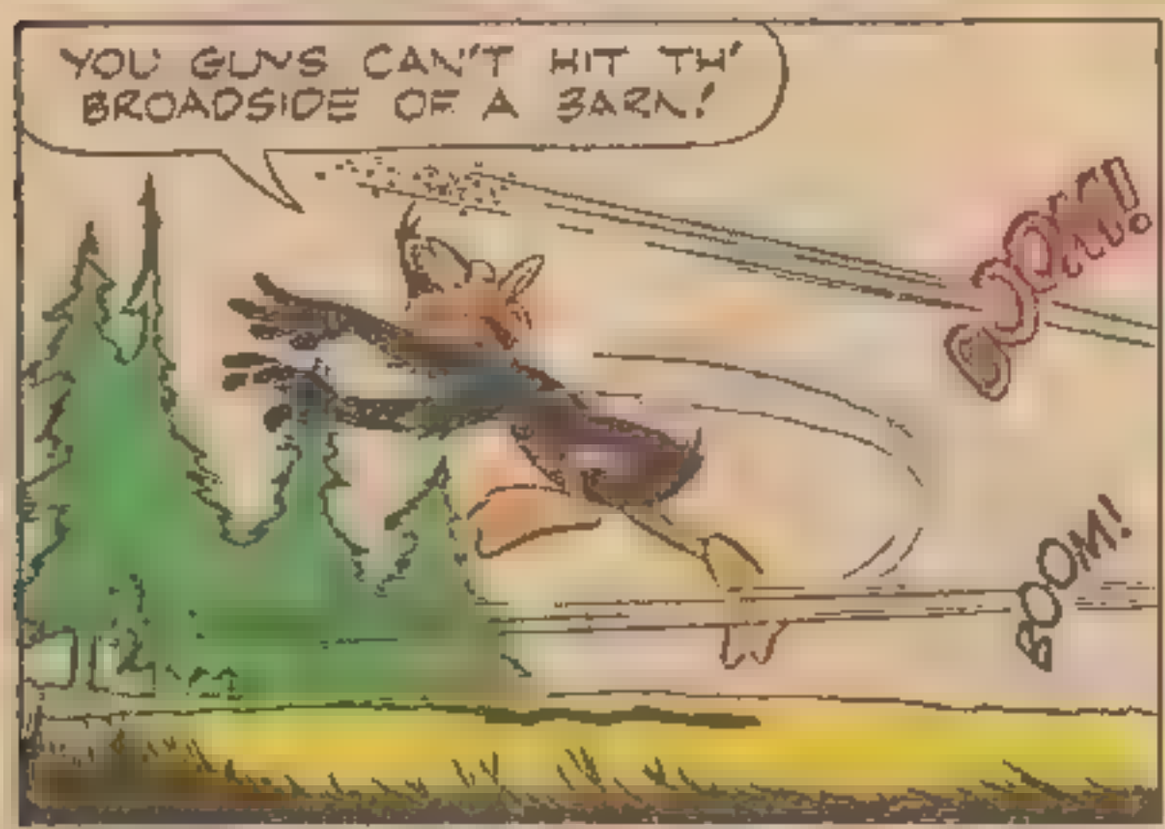
SLAM
FOR TWO CENTS, I'D GO AND NEVER DARKEN HIS DOOR AGAIN!

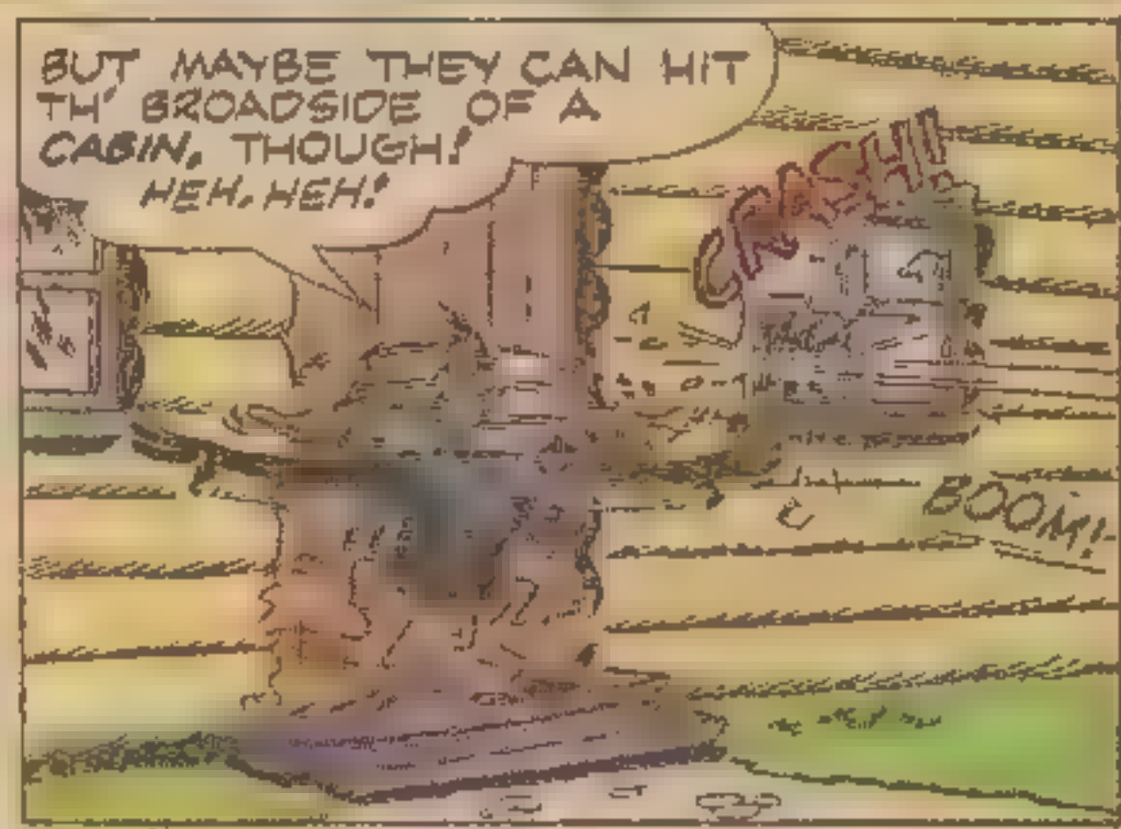

BUT I DON'T HAVE TWO CENTS! BESIDES, THAT CABIN LOOKS MIGHTY COZY TO LI'L OL' ME!

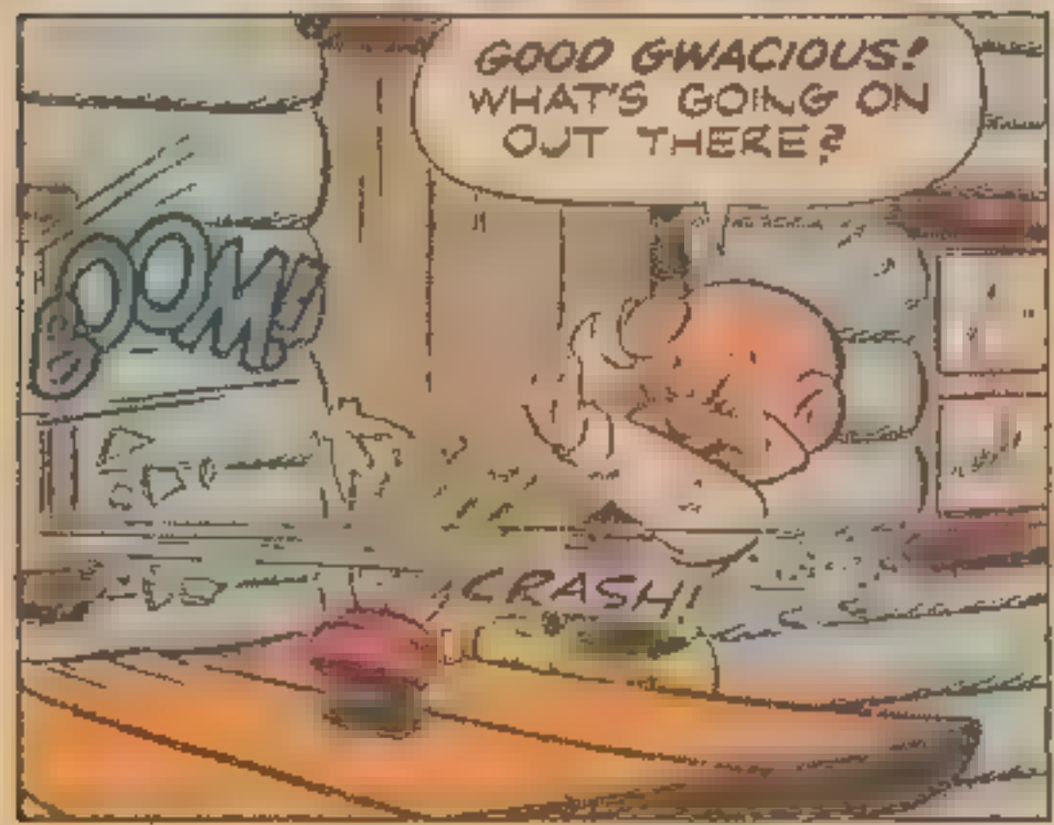

AH, HA! THERE'S A COUPLE OF TH' BANG-BANG BOYS NOW!
TWEET

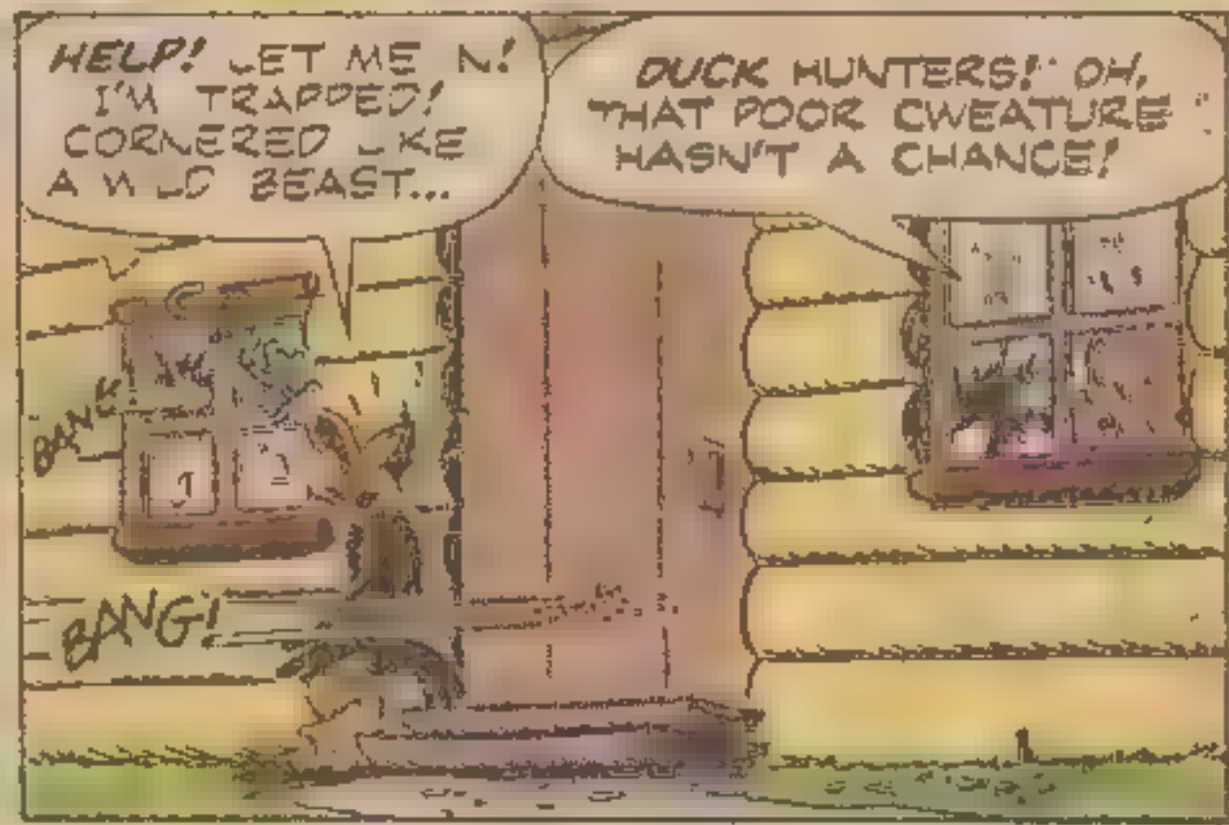
HEY! OVER THIS WAY! LOOK-EE! WOO, WOO!

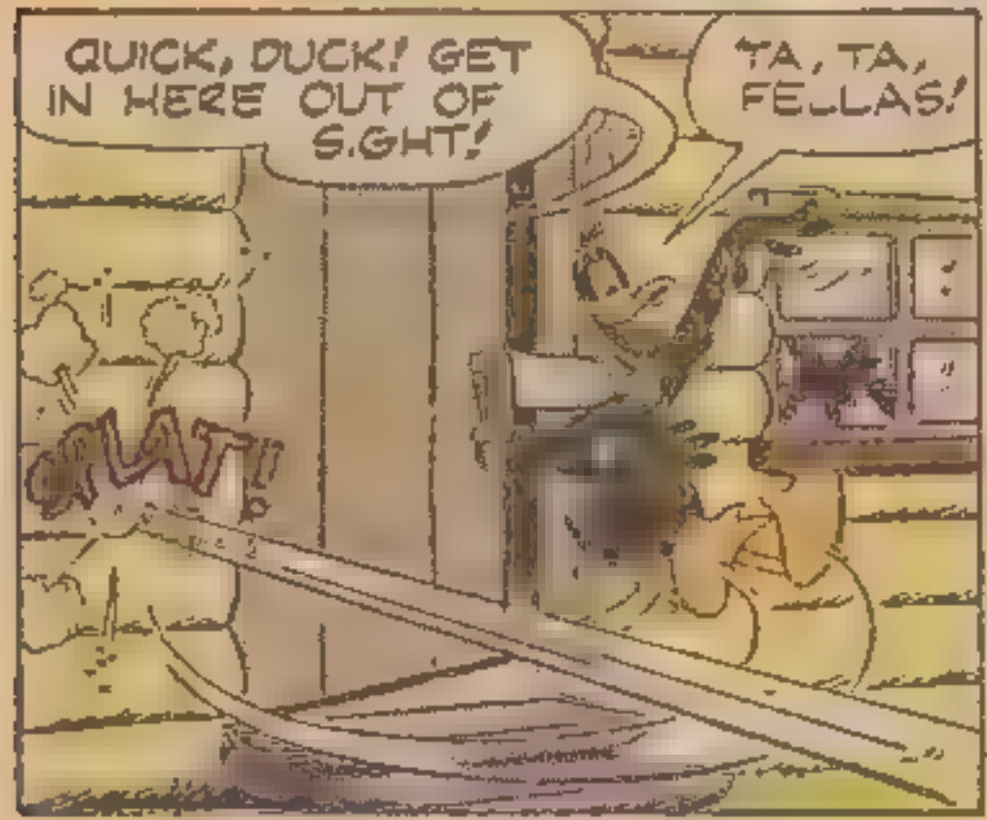

WOO, WOO!
A DUCK! C'MON, LET'S GET HIM!
BLAST AWAY... YOU SAW HIM FIRST!

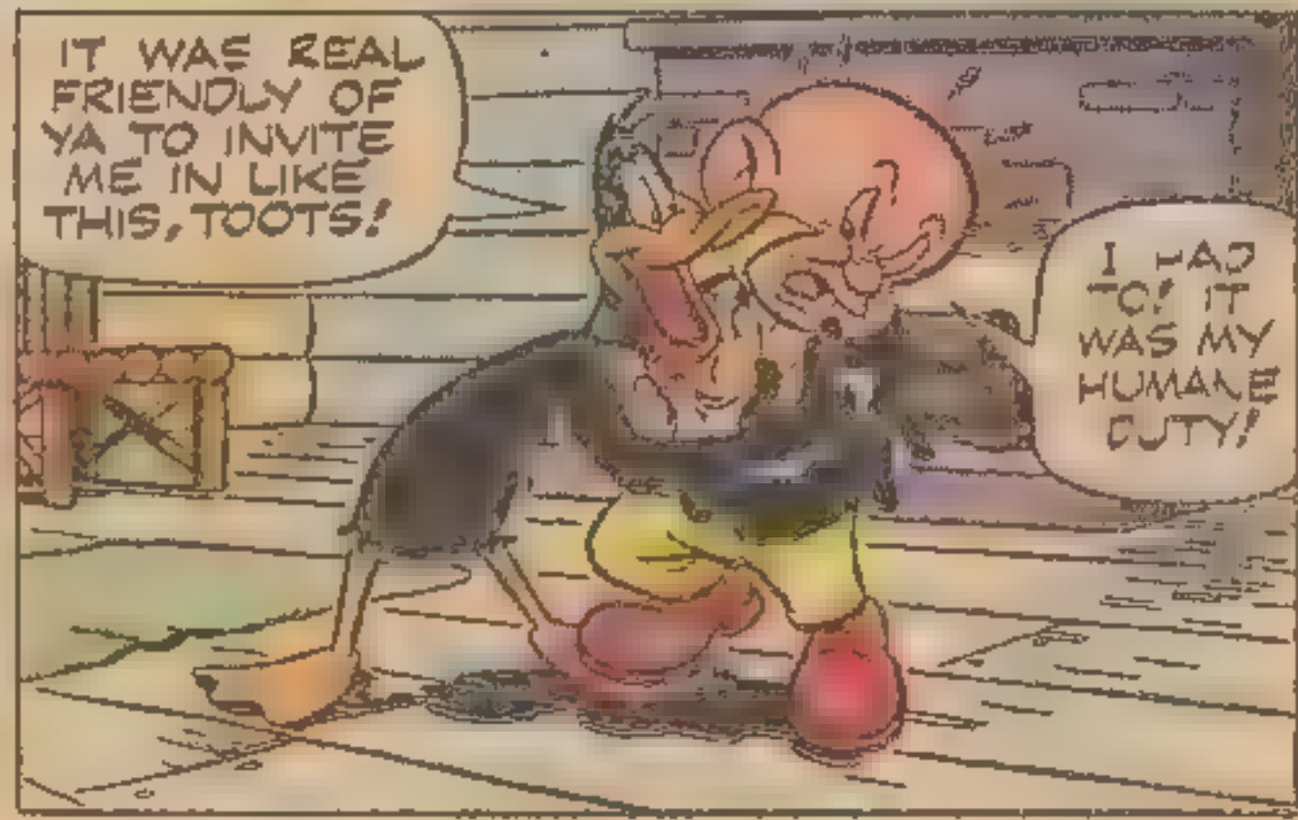

YOU GUYS CAN'T HIT TH' BROADSIDE OF A BARN!
BOOM!!
BOOM!

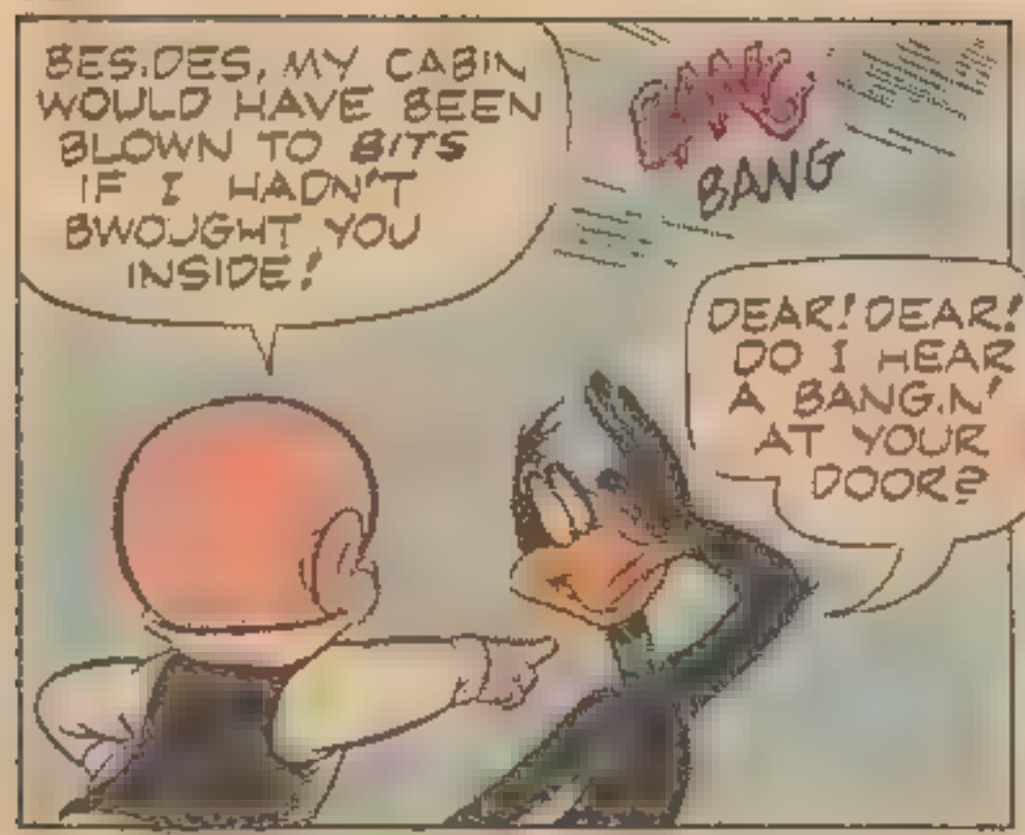

BUT MAYBE THEY CAN HIT TH' BROADSIDE OF A CABIN, THOUGH! HEH, HEH!
CRASH!!
BOOM!

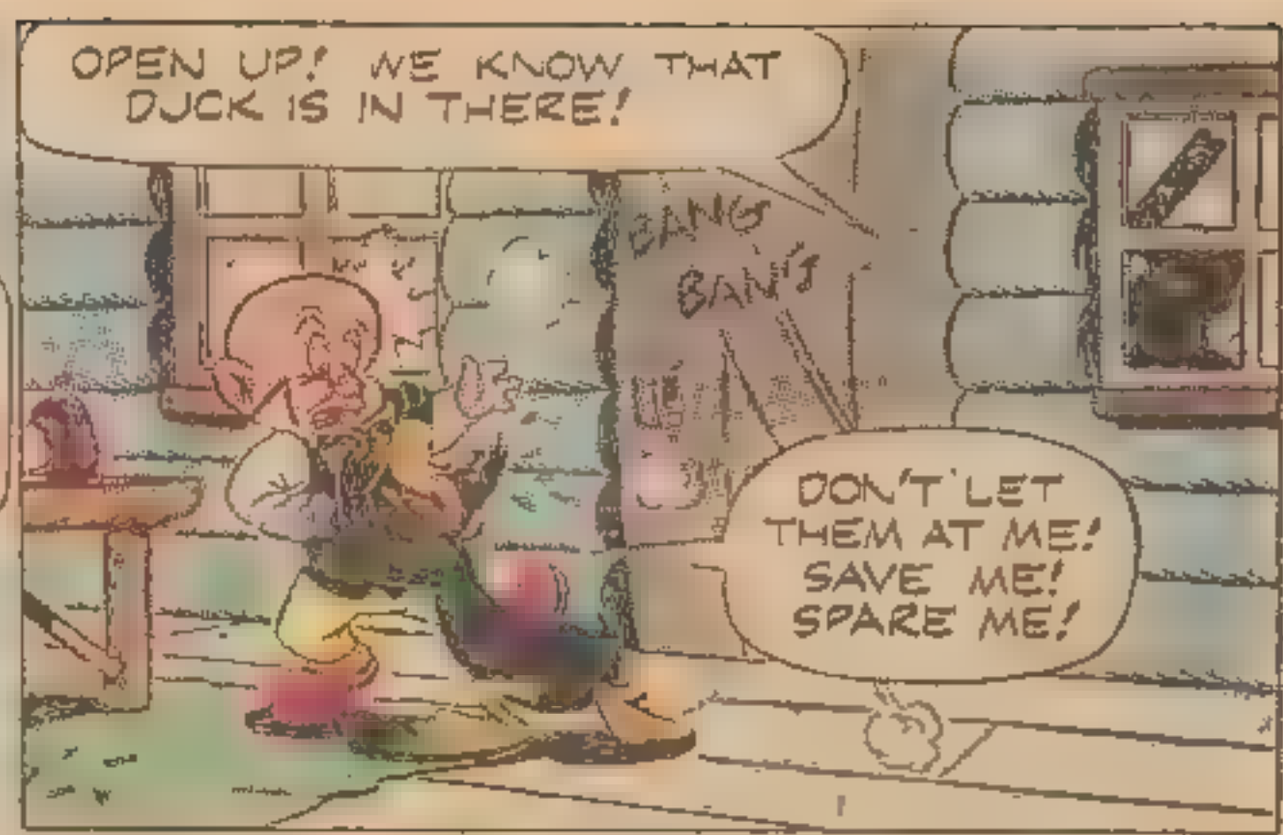

GOOD GWACIOUS! WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE?
BOOM!
CRASH!

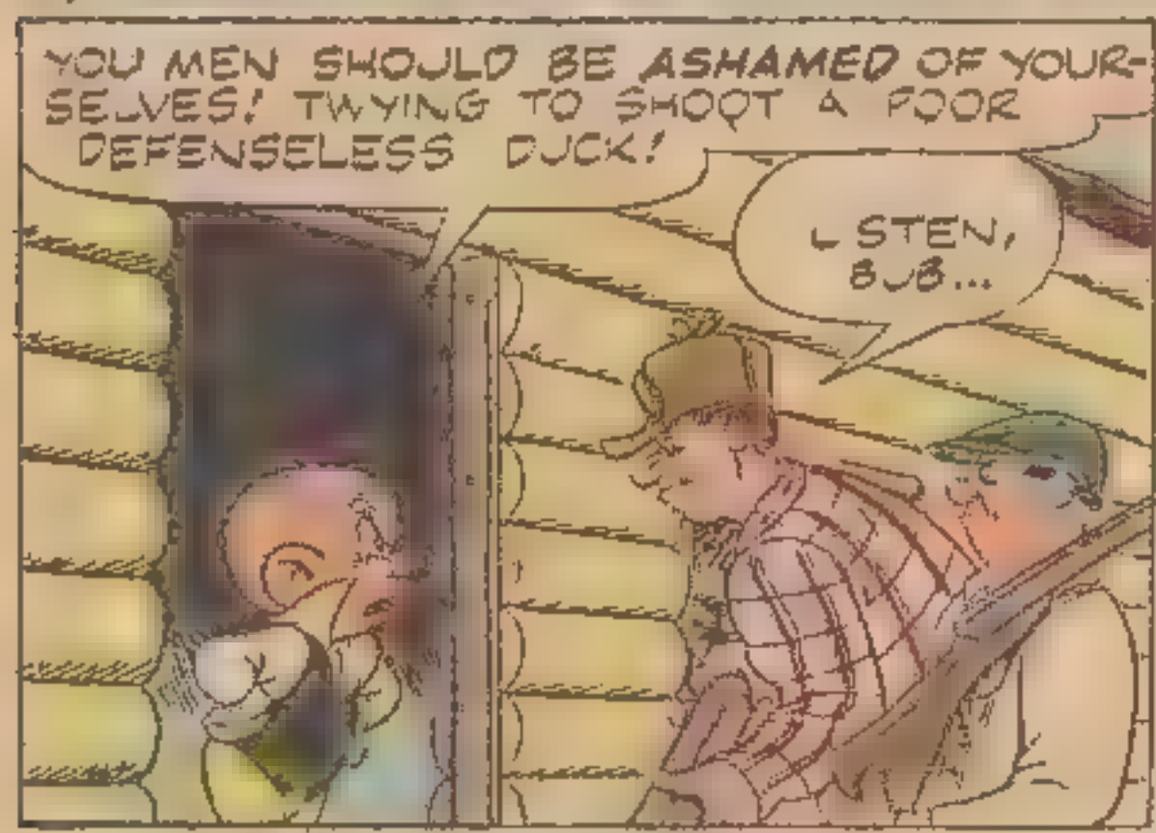

HELP! LET ME IN! I'M TRAPPED! CORNERED LIKE A WILD BEAST...
DUCK HUNTERS! OH, THAT POOR CWEATURE HASN'T A CHANCE!
BANG!
BANG!

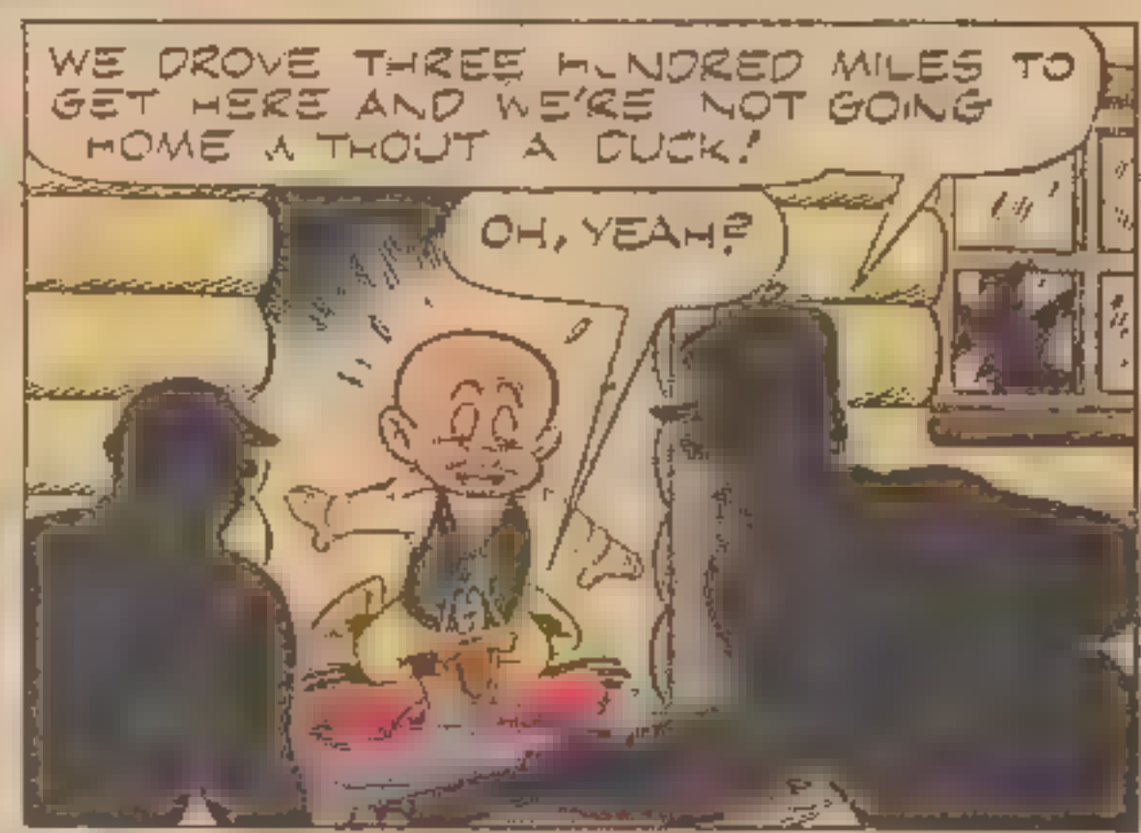

QUICK, DUCK! GET IN HERE OUT OF SIGHT!
TA, TA, FELLAS!
SLAT!


IT WAS REAL FRIENDLY OF YA TO INVITE ME IN LIKE THIS, TOOTS!
I HAD TO! IT WAS MY HUMANE DUTY!

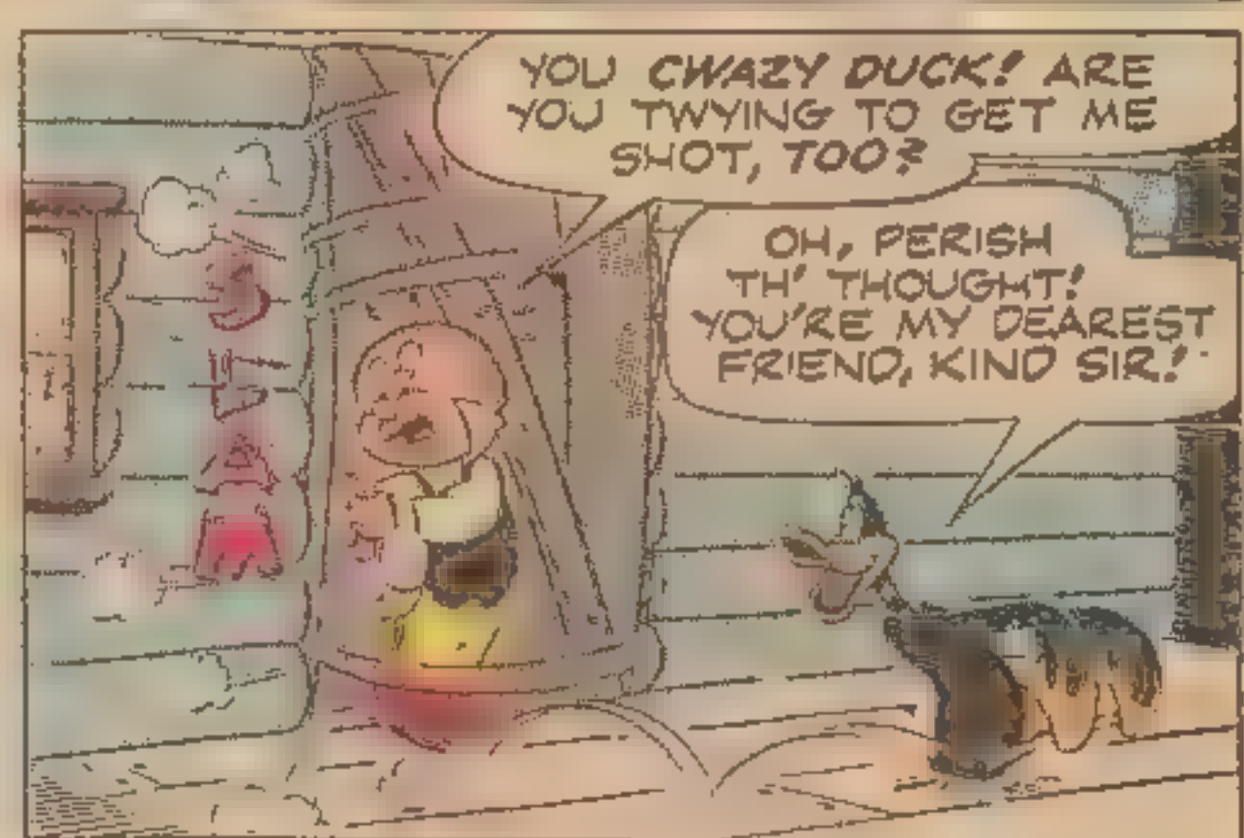

BESIDES, MY CABIN WOULD HAVE BEEN BLOWN TO BITS IF I HADN'T BWOUGHT YOU INSIDE!
BANG
DEAR! DEAR! DO I HEAR A BANGIN' AT YOUR DOOR?

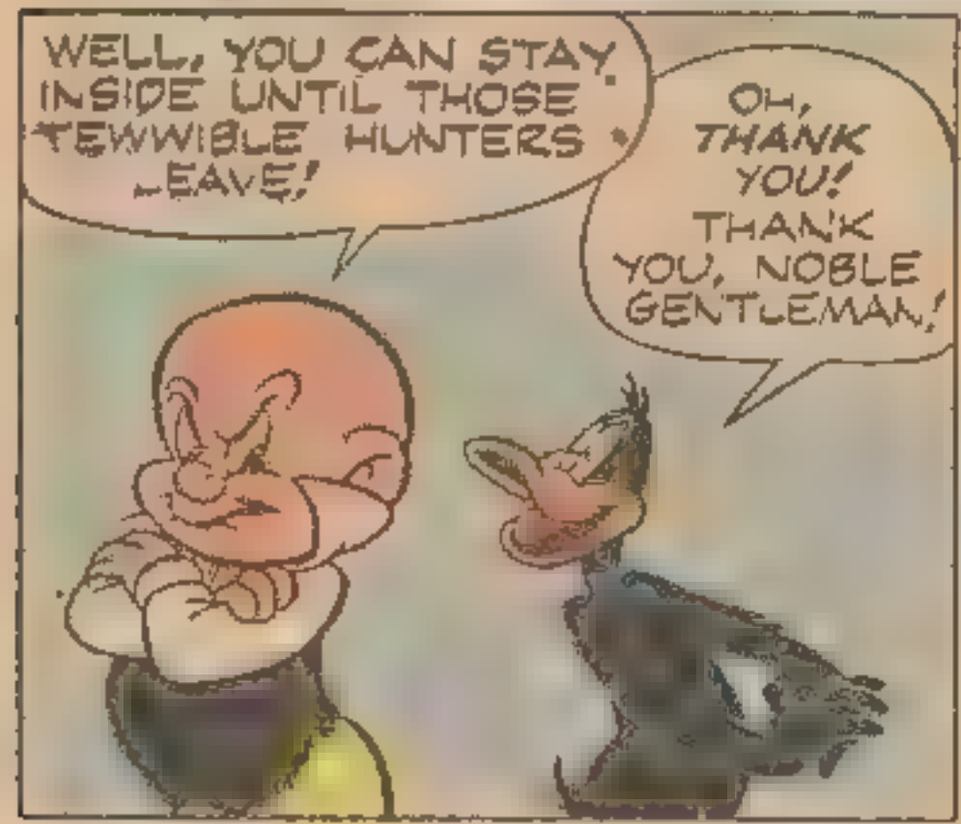

OPEN UP! WE KNOW THAT DUCK IS IN THERE!
BANG BANG
DON'T LET THEM AT ME! SAVE ME! SPARE ME!

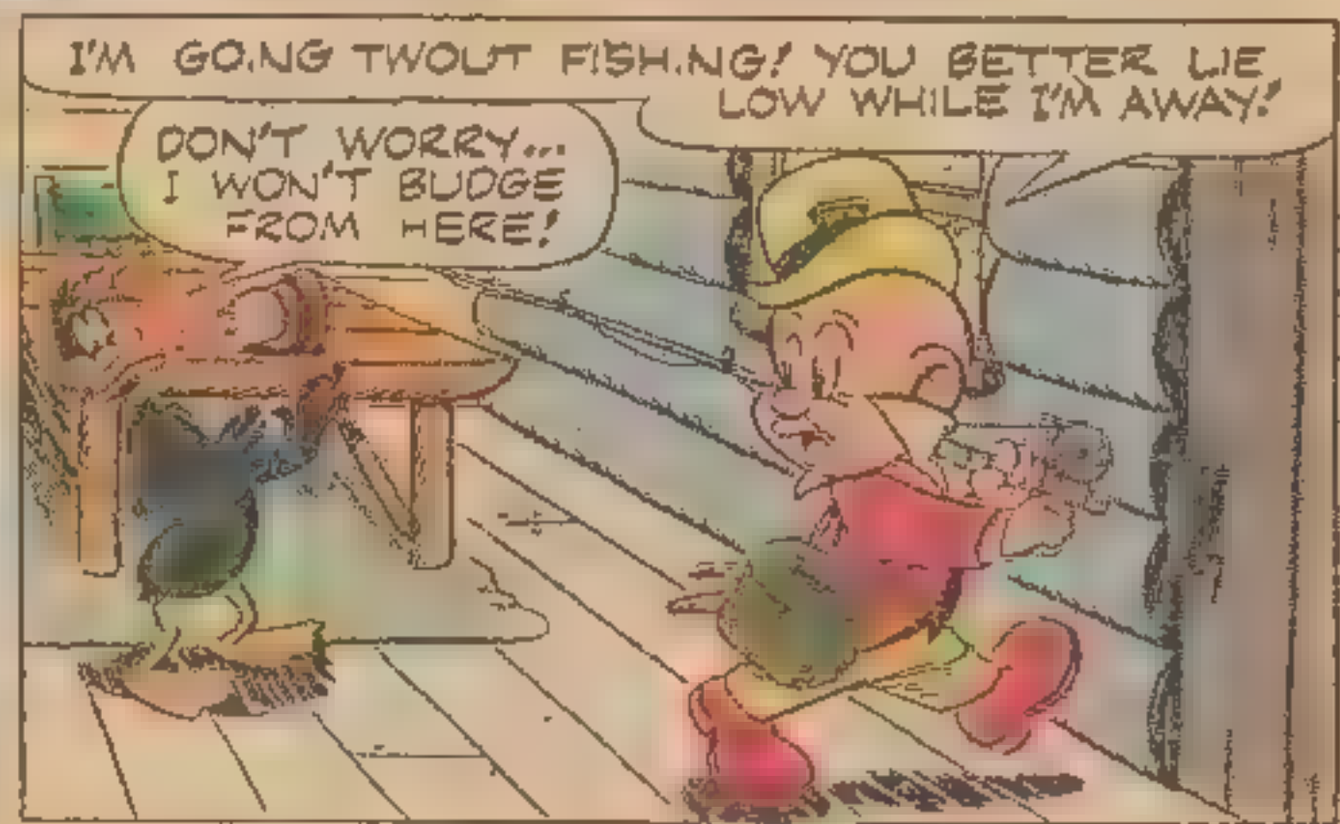

YOU MEN SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELVES! TWYING TO SHOOT A POOR DEFENSELESS DUCK!
LISTEN, BUB...

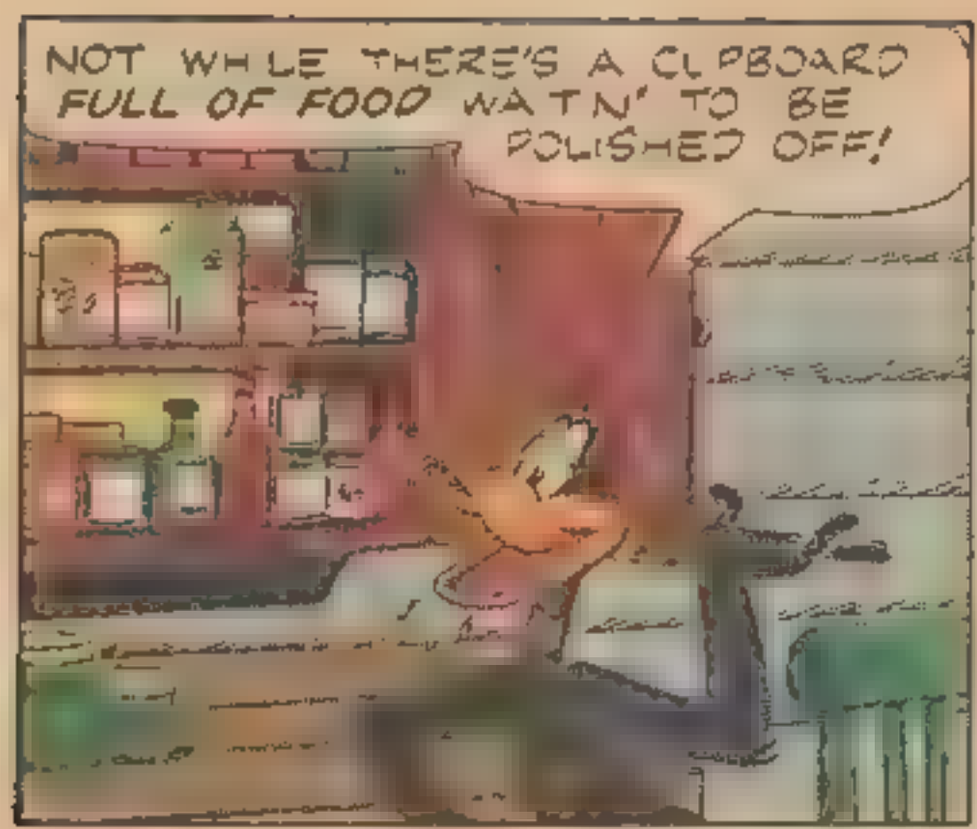

WE DROVE THREE HUNDRED MILES TO GET HERE AND WE'RE NOT GOING HOME WITHOUT A DUCK!
OH, YEAH?

THERE HE IS...
BOOM


YOU CWAZY DUCK! ARE YOU TWYING TO GET ME SHOT, TOO?
OH, PERISH TH' THOUGHT! YOU'RE MY DEAREST FRIEND, KIND SIR!

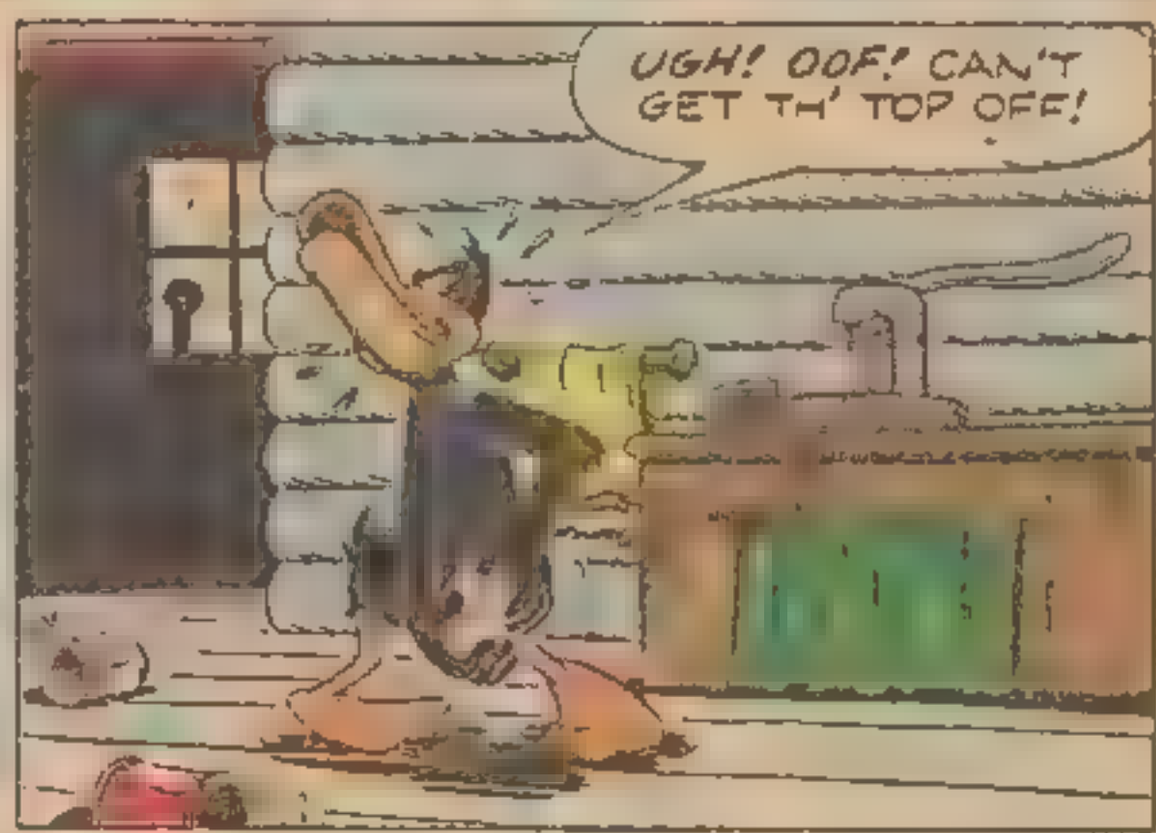

WELL, YOU CAN STAY INSIDE UNTIL THOSE TEWWIBLE HUNTERS LEAVE!
OH, THANK YOU! THANK YOU, NOBLE GENTLEMAN!


I'M GOING TWOUT FISHING! YOU BETTER LIE LOW WHILE I'M AWAY!
DON'T WORRY... I WON'T BUDGE FROM HERE!

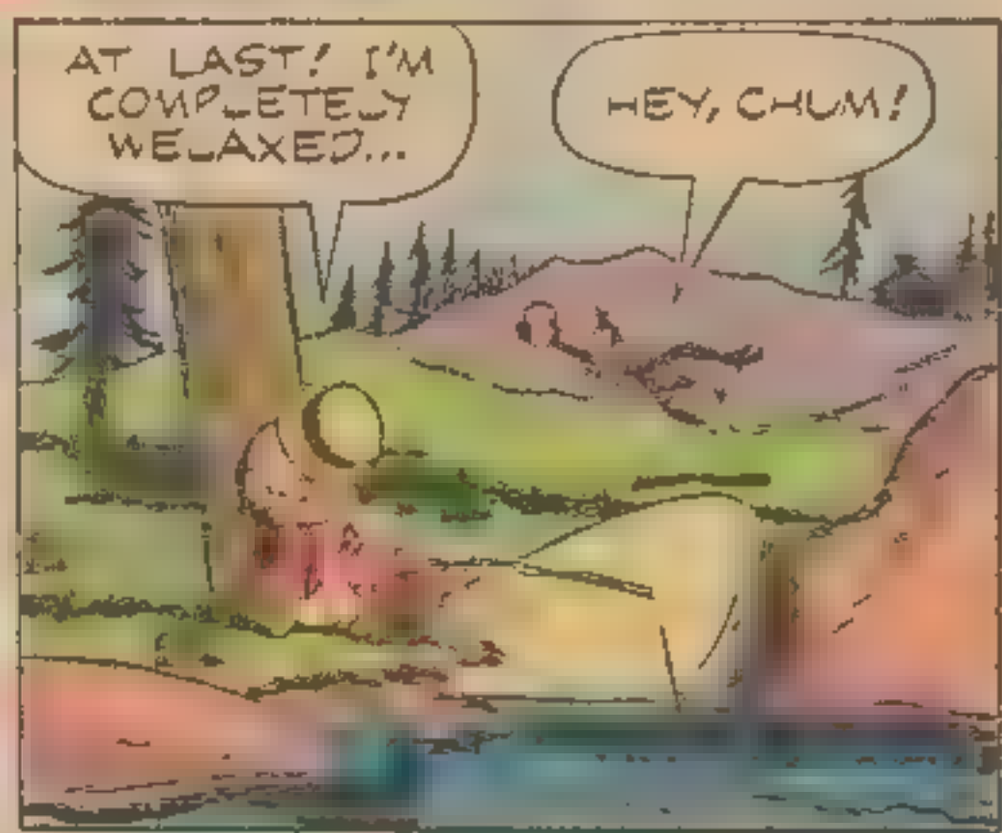

NOT WHILE THERE'S A CUPBOARD FULL OF FOOD WAITIN' TO BE POLISHED OFF!

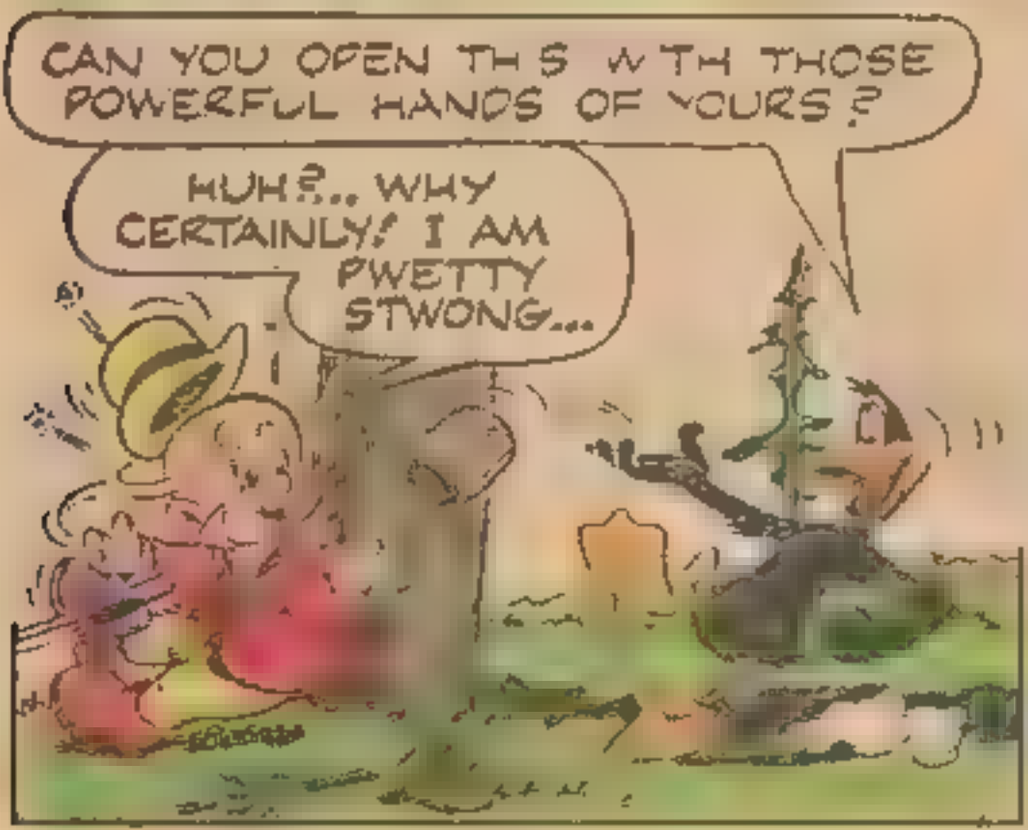
SHORTLY...
HMMM... I WONDER WHAT I CAN FIND FOR DESSERT?
GURP!
SURPRISE!

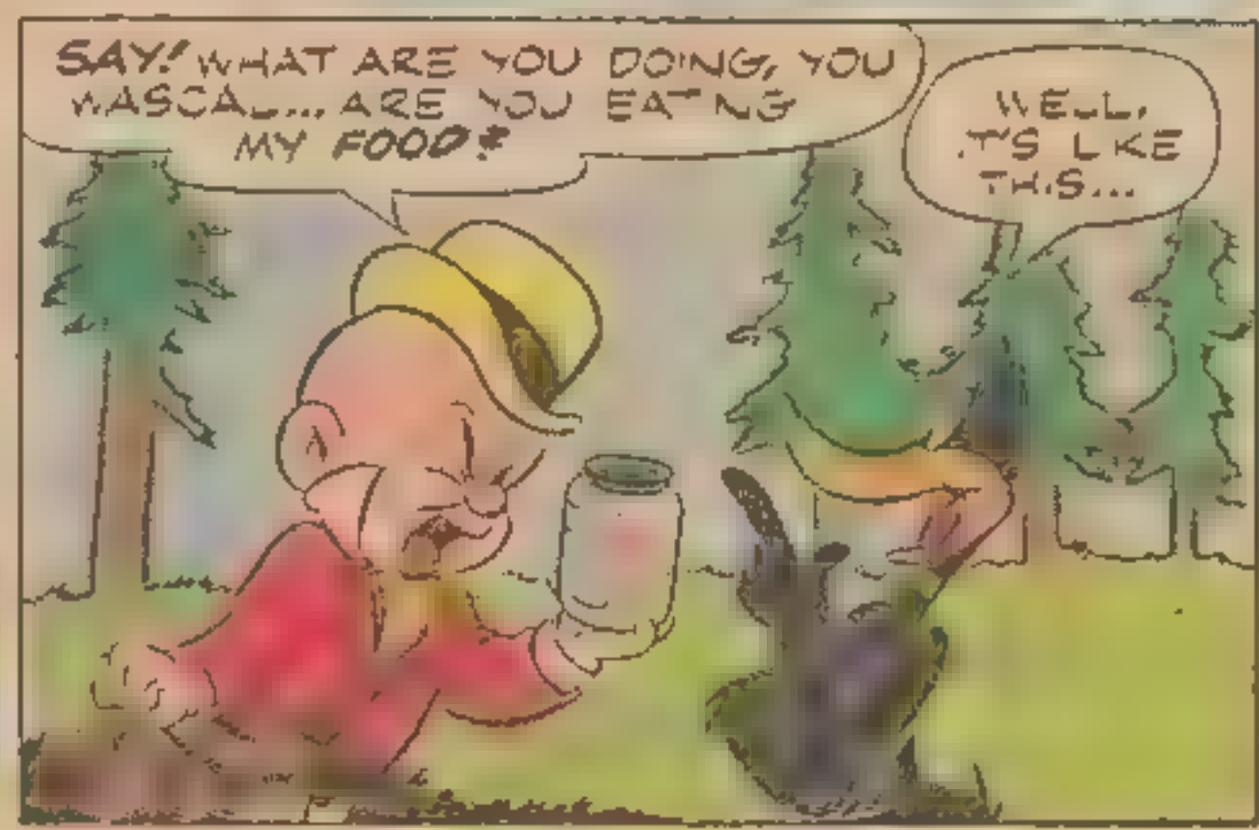
PICKLED PIG'S FEET! (SMACK) DELIGHTFUL! SIMPLY DELIGHTFUL!

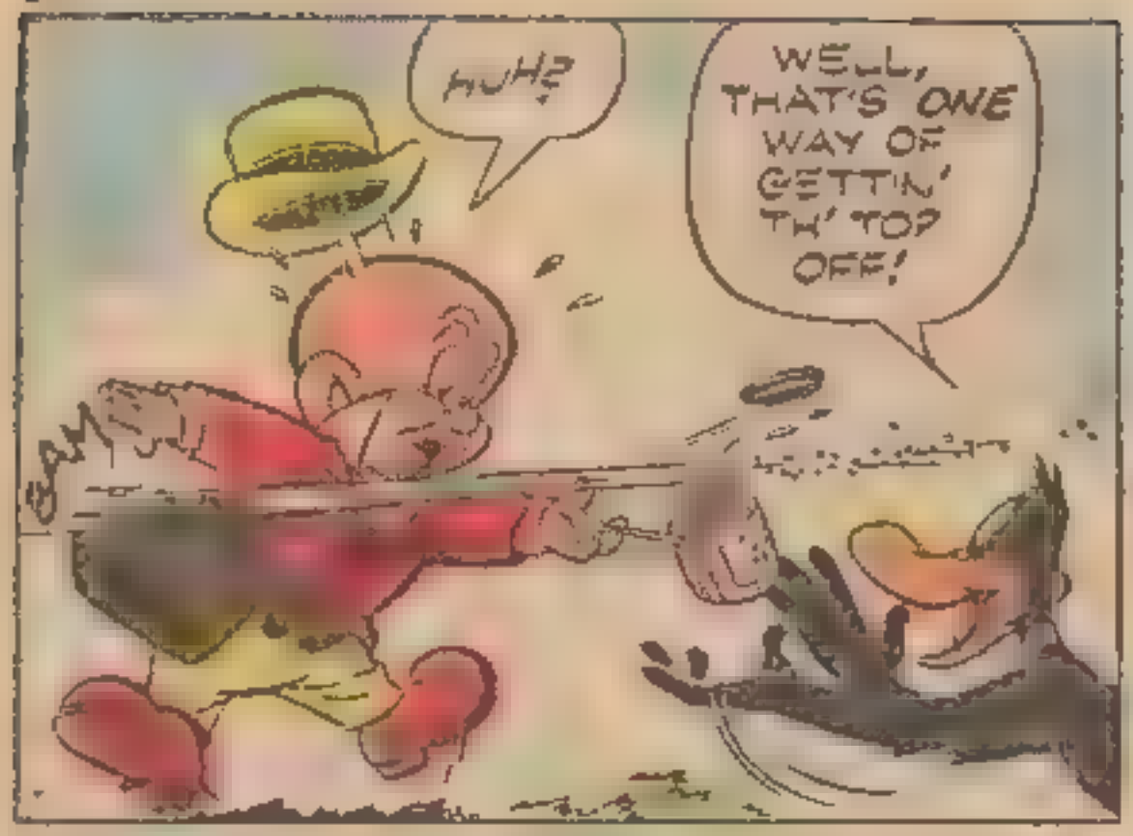

UGH! OOF! CAN'T GET TH' TOP OFF!

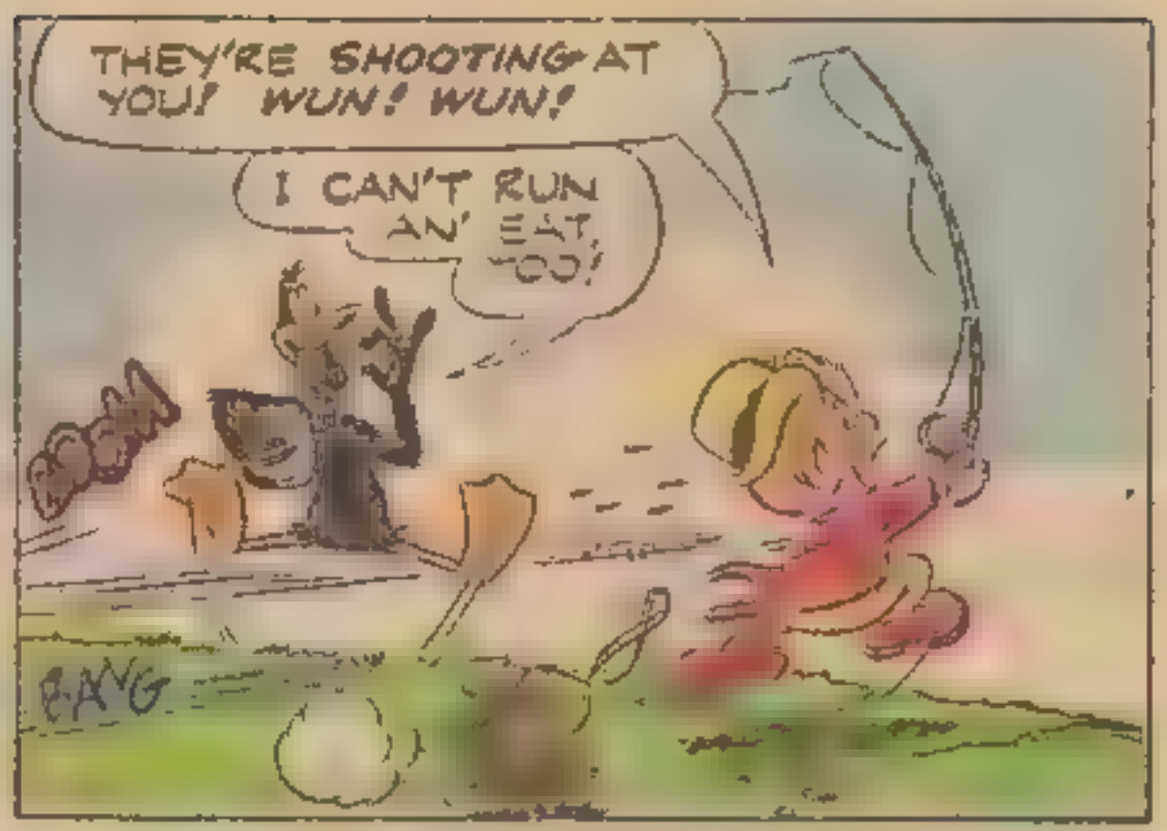
PERCHANCE MY OL' PAL, MUSCLE BOY, HAS TH' STRENGTH TO DO IT!

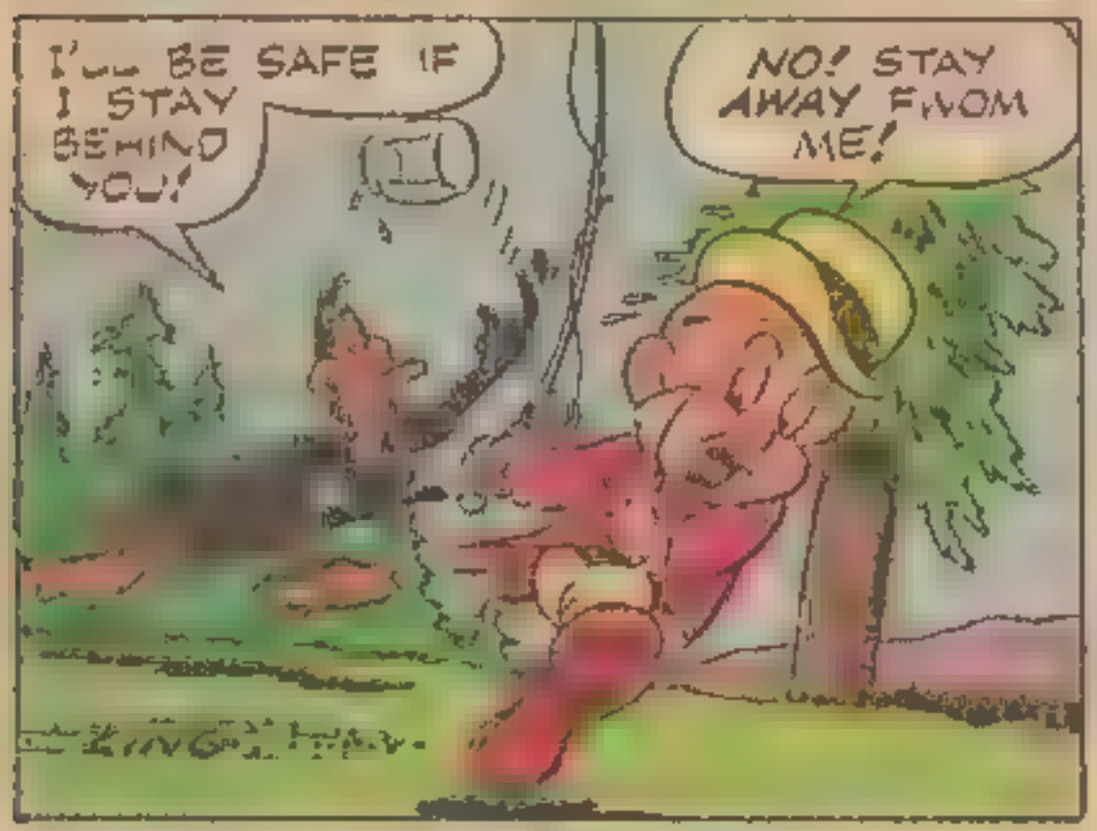

AT LAST! I'M COMPLETELY RELAXED...
HEY, CHUM!

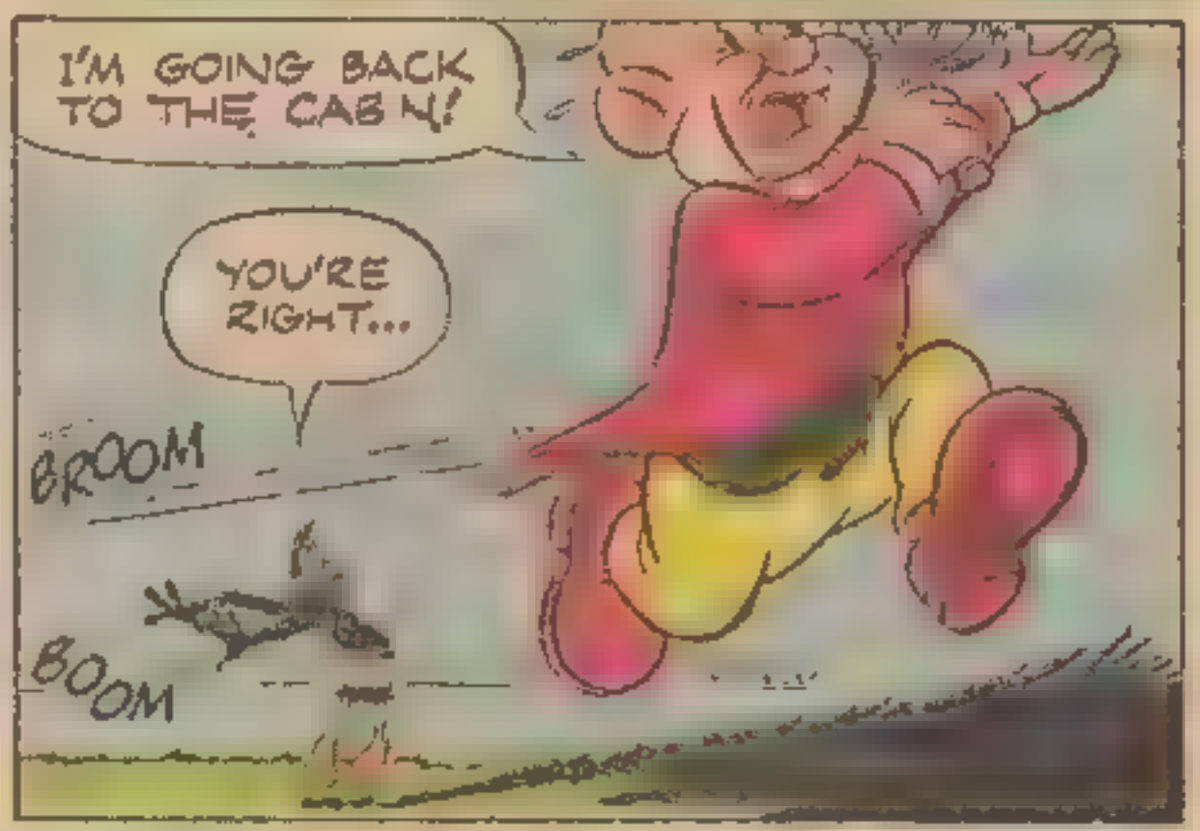

CAN YOU OPEN THIS WITH THOSE POWERFUL HANDS OF YOURS?
HUH?... WHY CERTAINLY! I AM PWETTY STWONG...

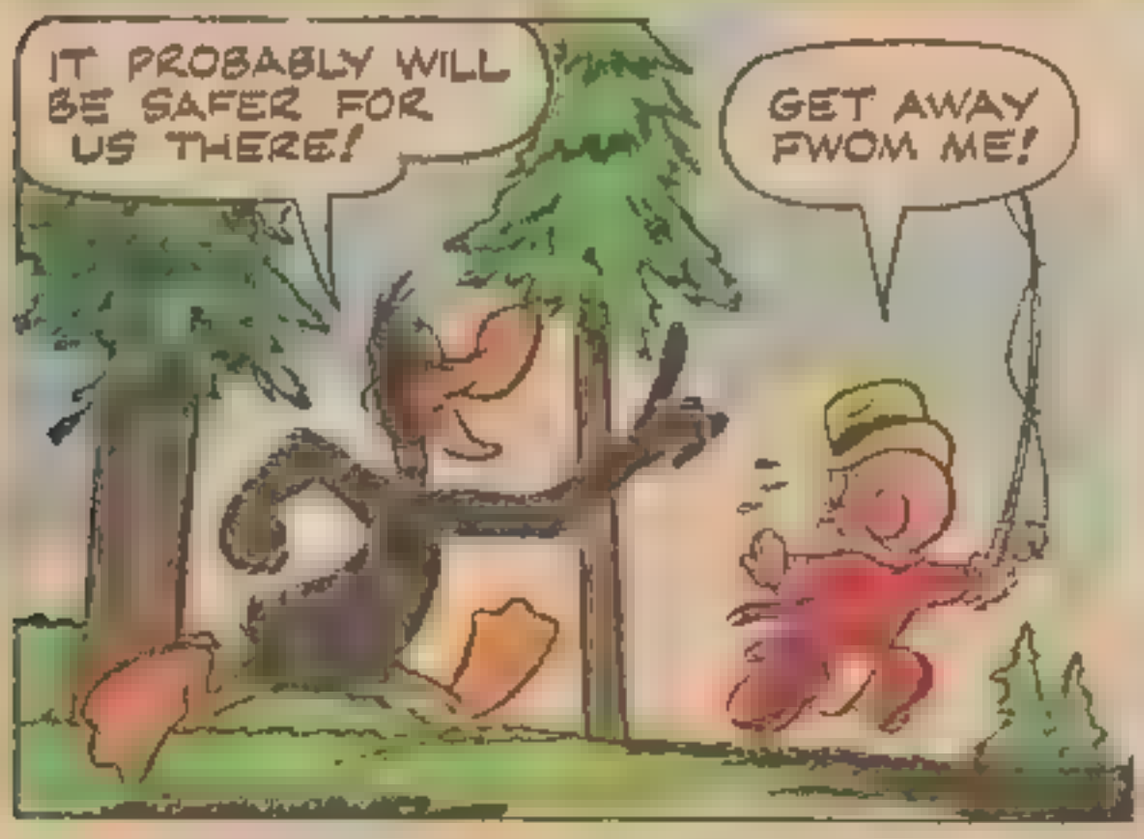

SAY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING, YOU RASCAL... ARE YOU EATING MY FOOD?
WELL, IT'S LIKE THIS...

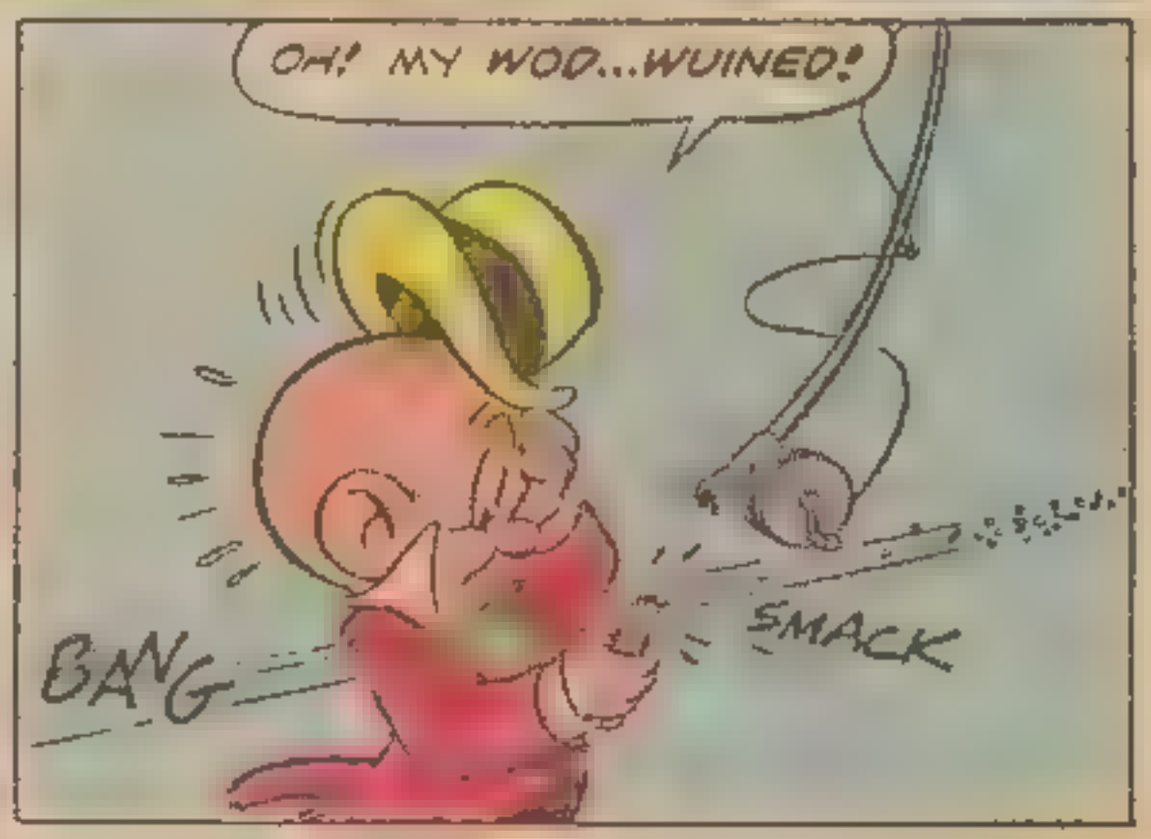

HUH?
WELL, THAT'S ONE WAY OF GETTIN' TH' TOP OFF!
BAM

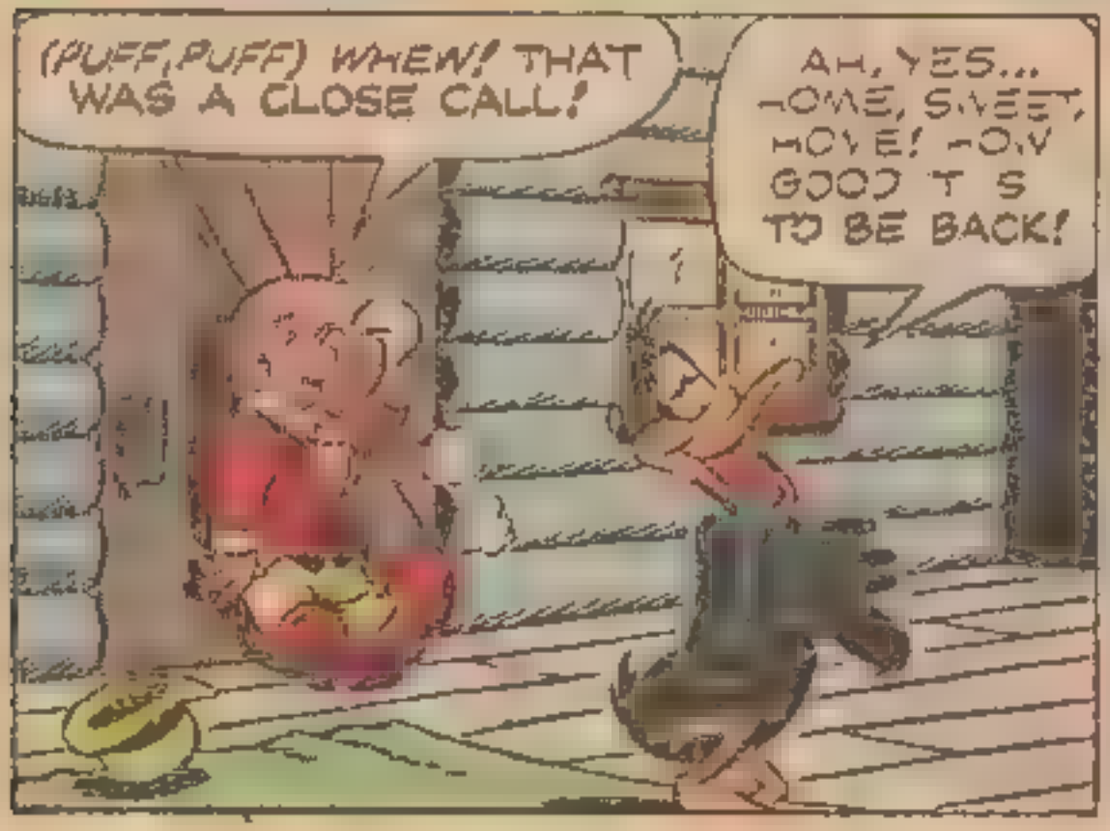

THEY'RE SHOOTING AT YOU! WUN! WUN!
I CAN'T RUN AN' EAT, TOO!
BANG

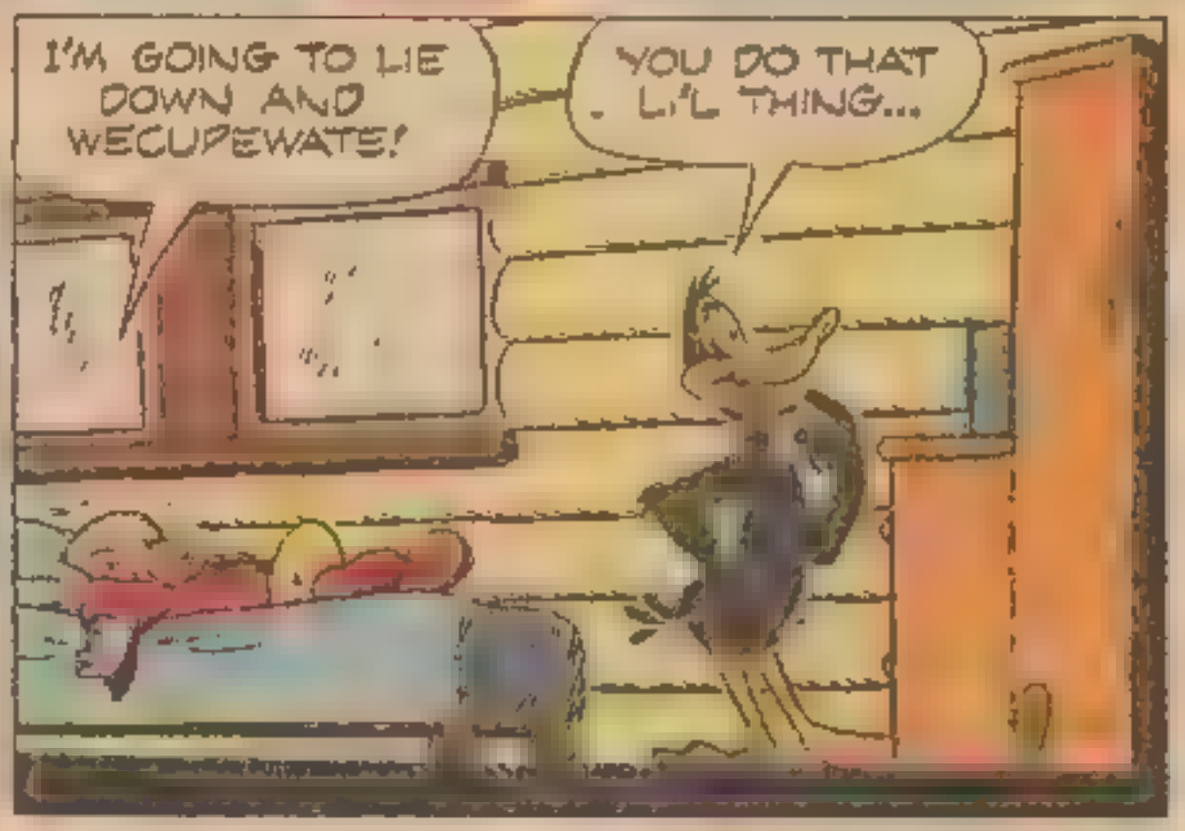

I'LL BE SAFE IF I STAY BEHIND YOU!
NO! STAY AWAY FROM ME!

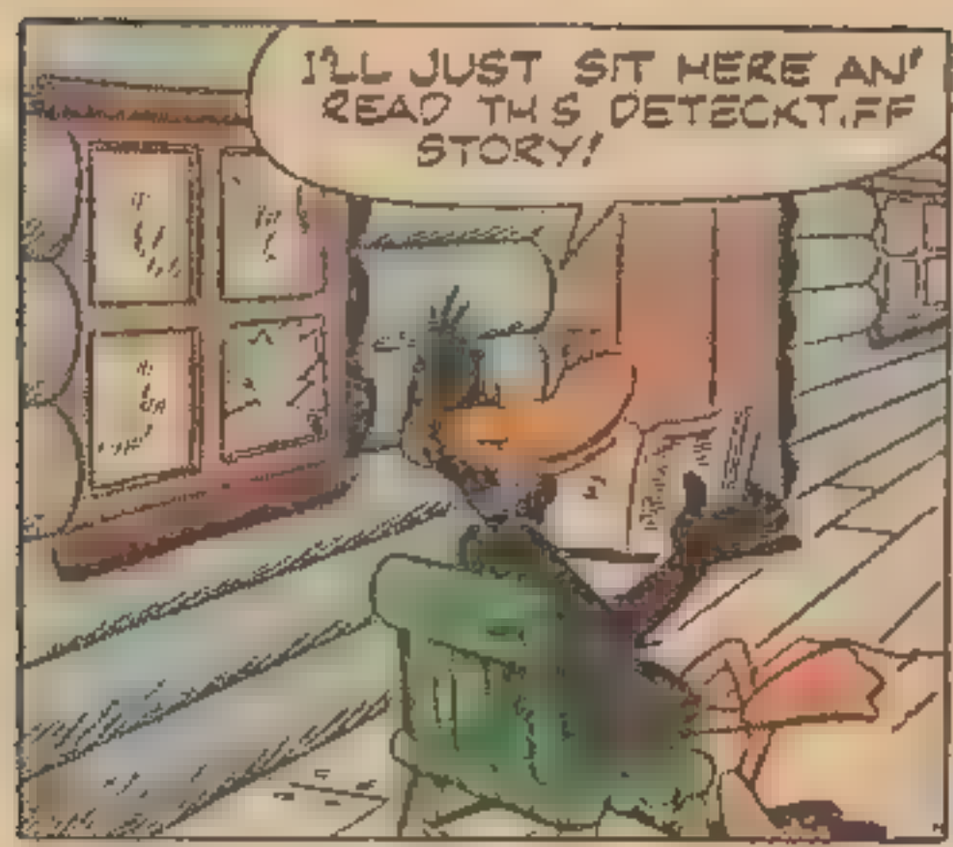

I'M GOING BACK TO THE CABIN!
YOU'RE RIGHT...
BROOM
BOOM

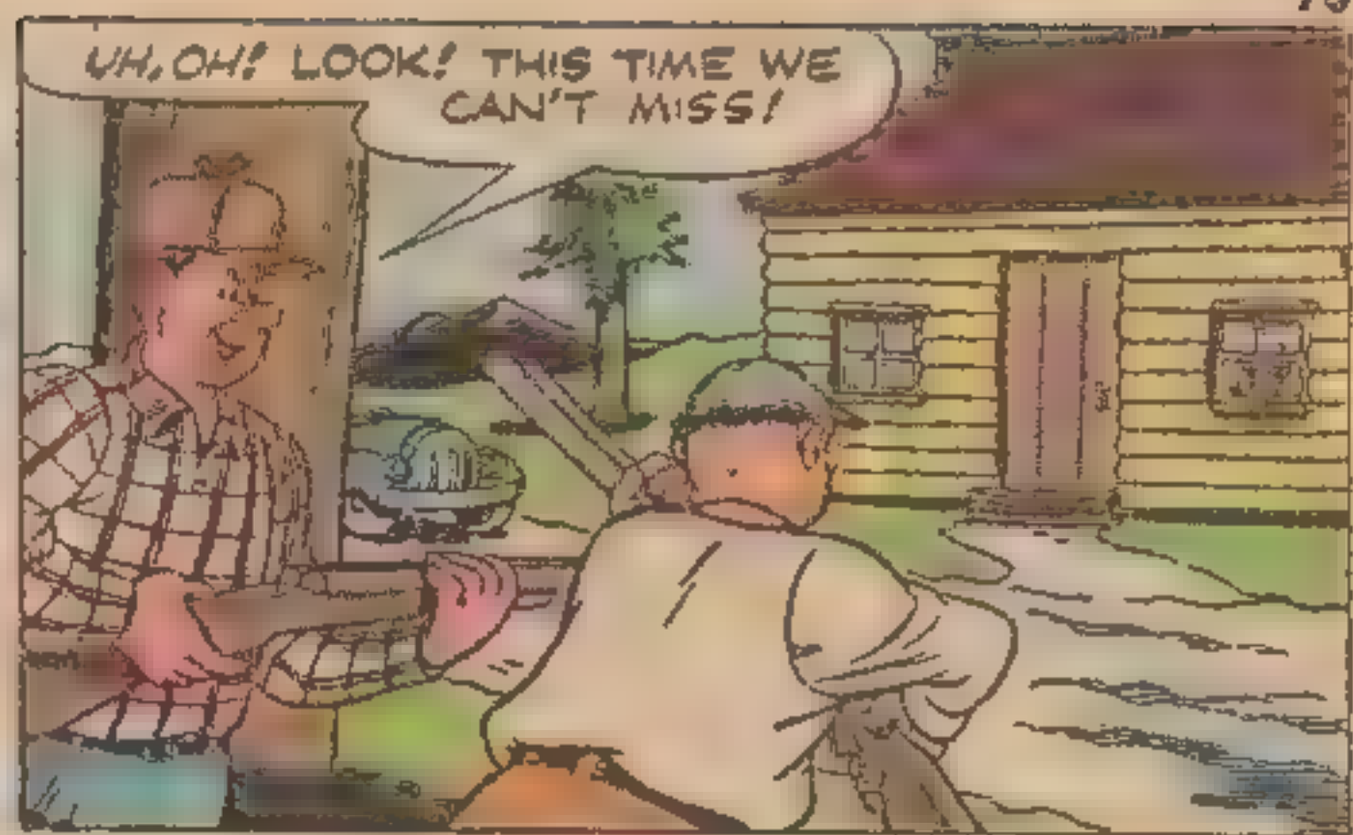

IT PROBABLY WILL BE SAFER FOR US THERE!
GET AWAY FROM ME!

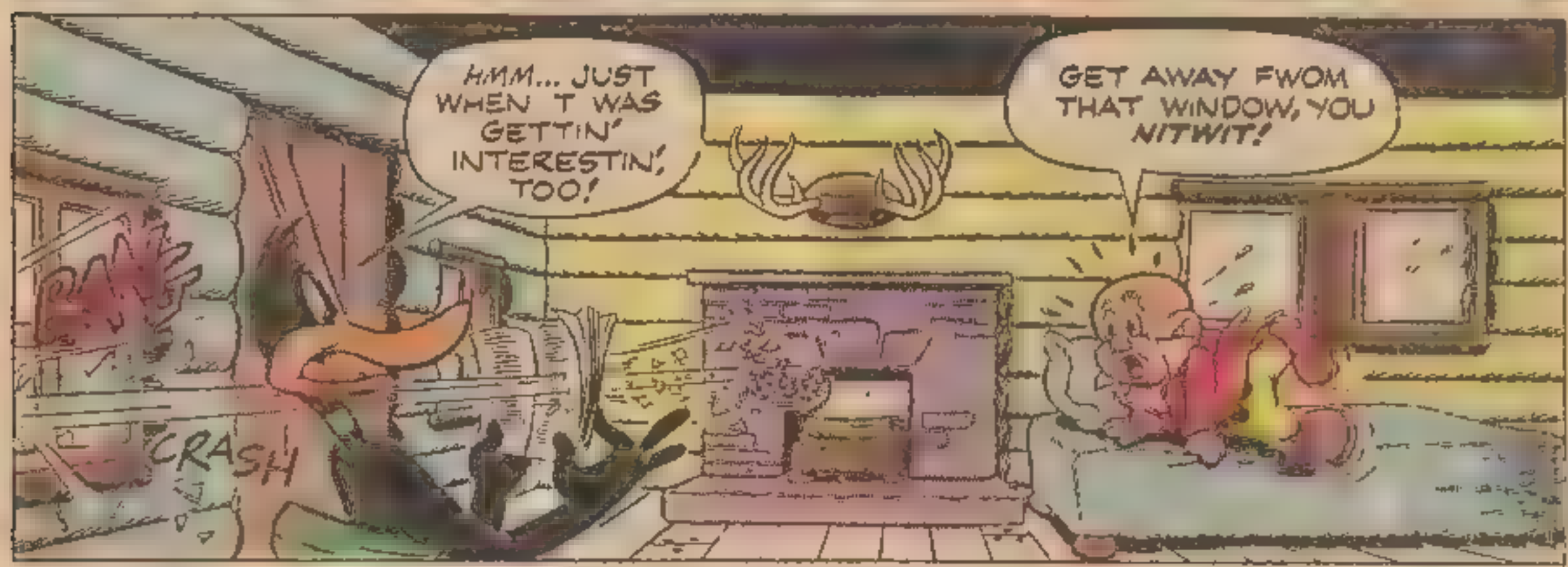

OH! MY WOD...WUINED!
BANG
SMACK

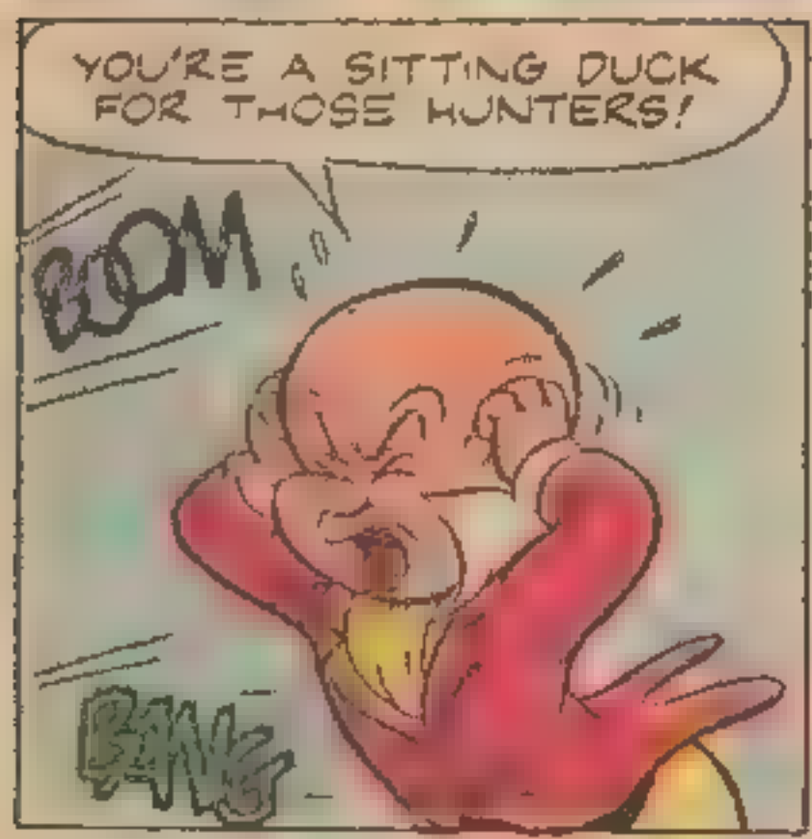

(PUFF,PUFF) WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL!
AH, YES... HOME, SWEET, HOME! HOW GOOD IT IS TO BE BACK!

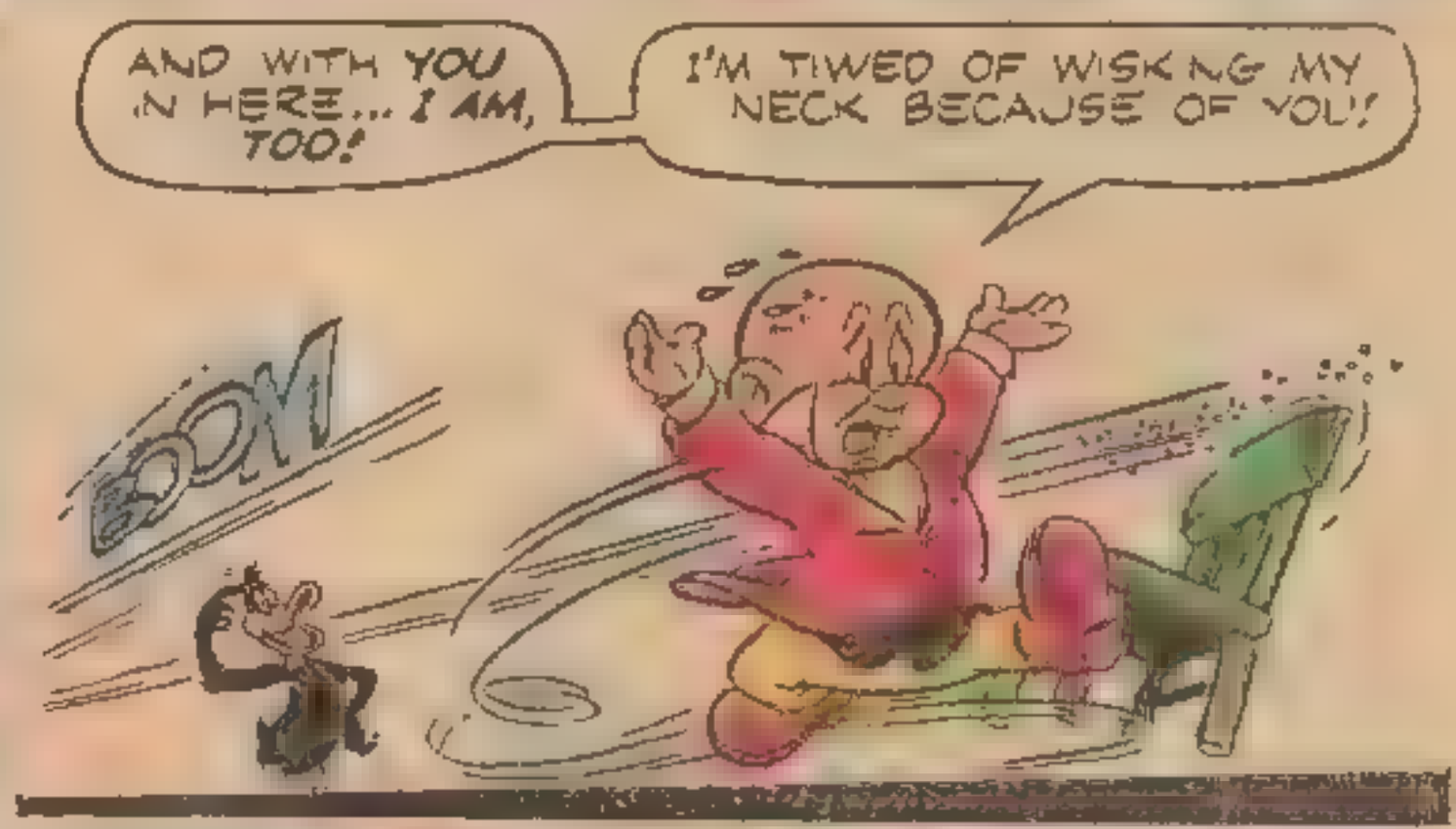

I'M GOING TO LIE DOWN AND WECUPEWATE!
YOU DO THAT LI'L THING...

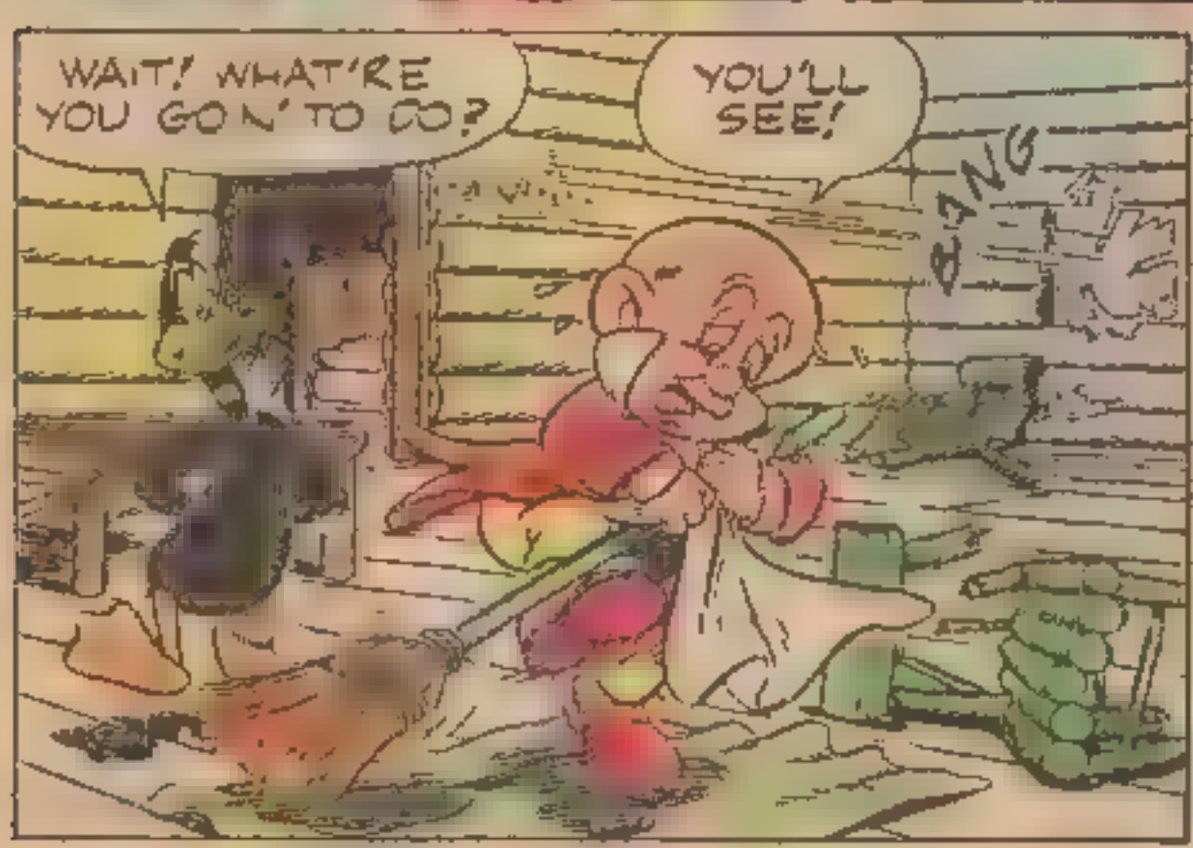

I'LL JUST SIT HERE AN' READ THIS DETECKTIFF STORY!


UH, OH! LOOK! THIS TIME WE CAN'T MISS!

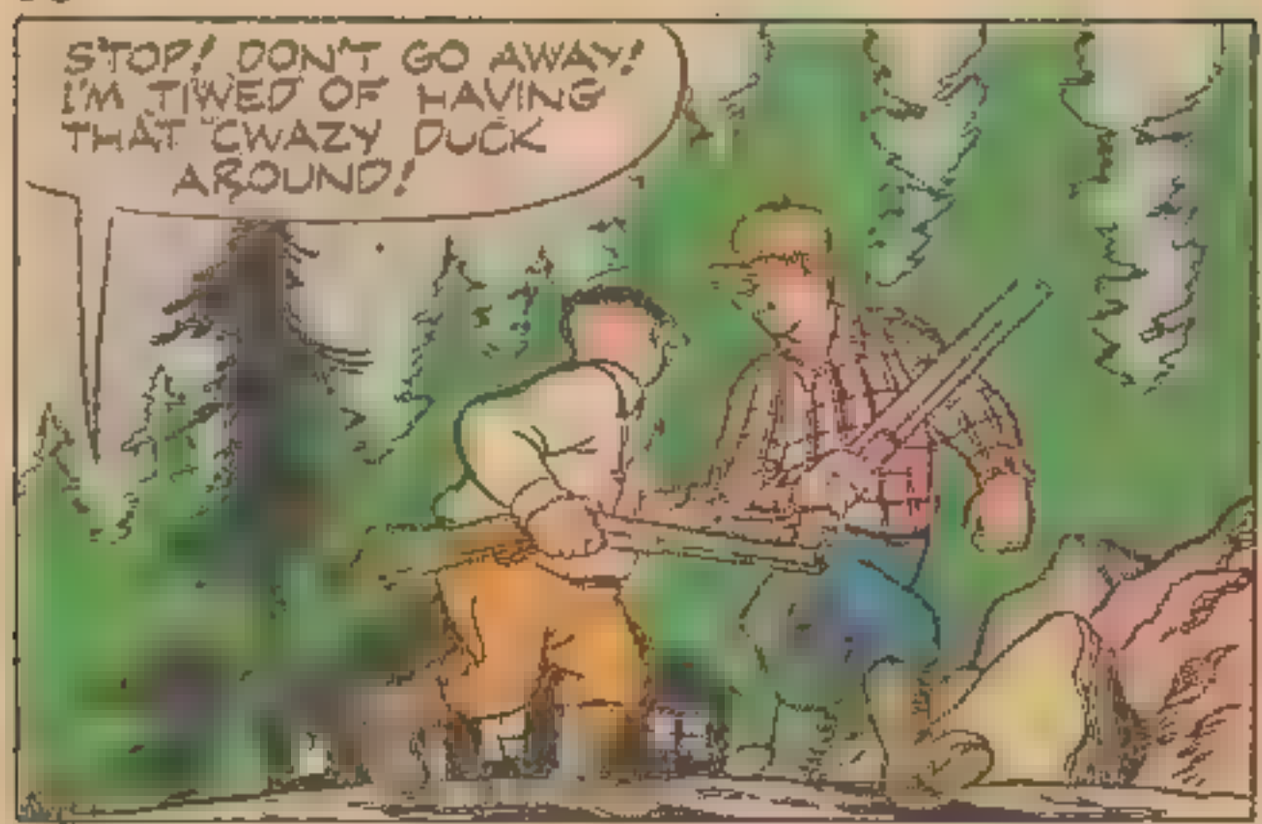

HMM... JUST WHEN IT WAS GETTIN' INTERESTIN', TOO!
GET AWAY FROM THAT WINDOW, YOU NITWIT!
CRASH

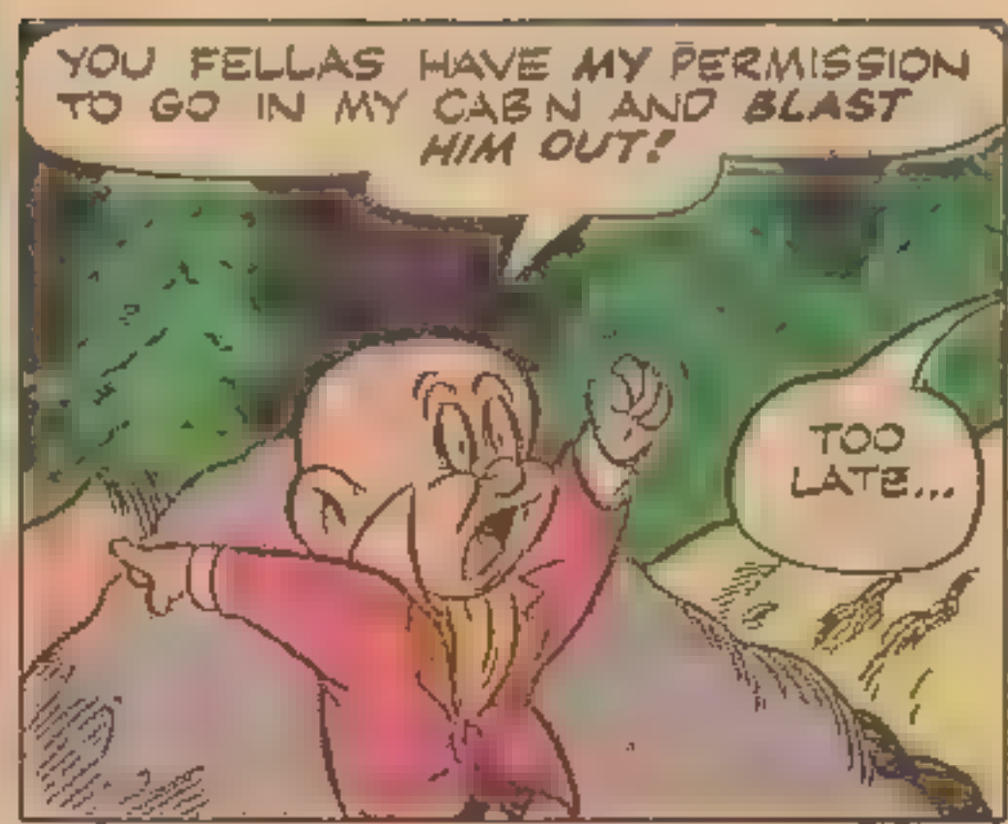

YOU'RE A SITTING DUCK FOR THOSE HUNTERS!
BOOM
BANG

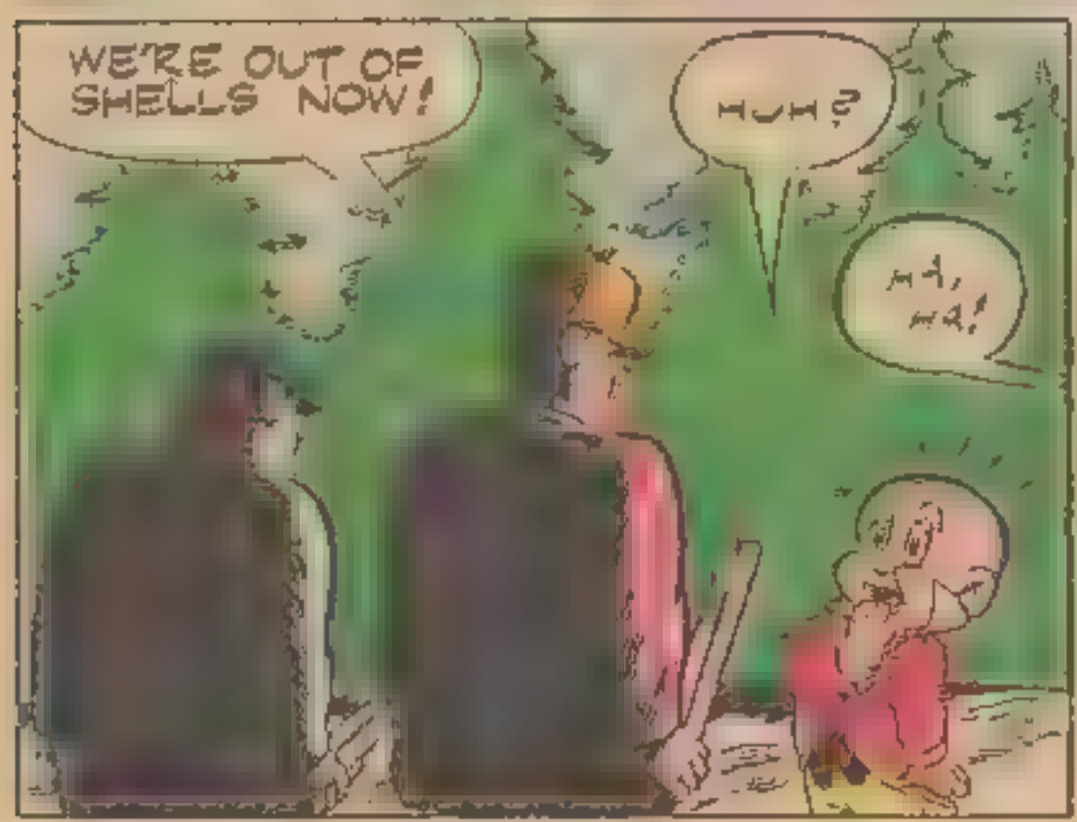

AND WITH YOU IN HERE... I AM, TOO!
I'M TIRED OF RISKING MY NECK BECAUSE OF YOU!
BOOM


WAIT! WHAT'RE YOU GOIN' TO DO?
YOU'LL SEE!
BANG

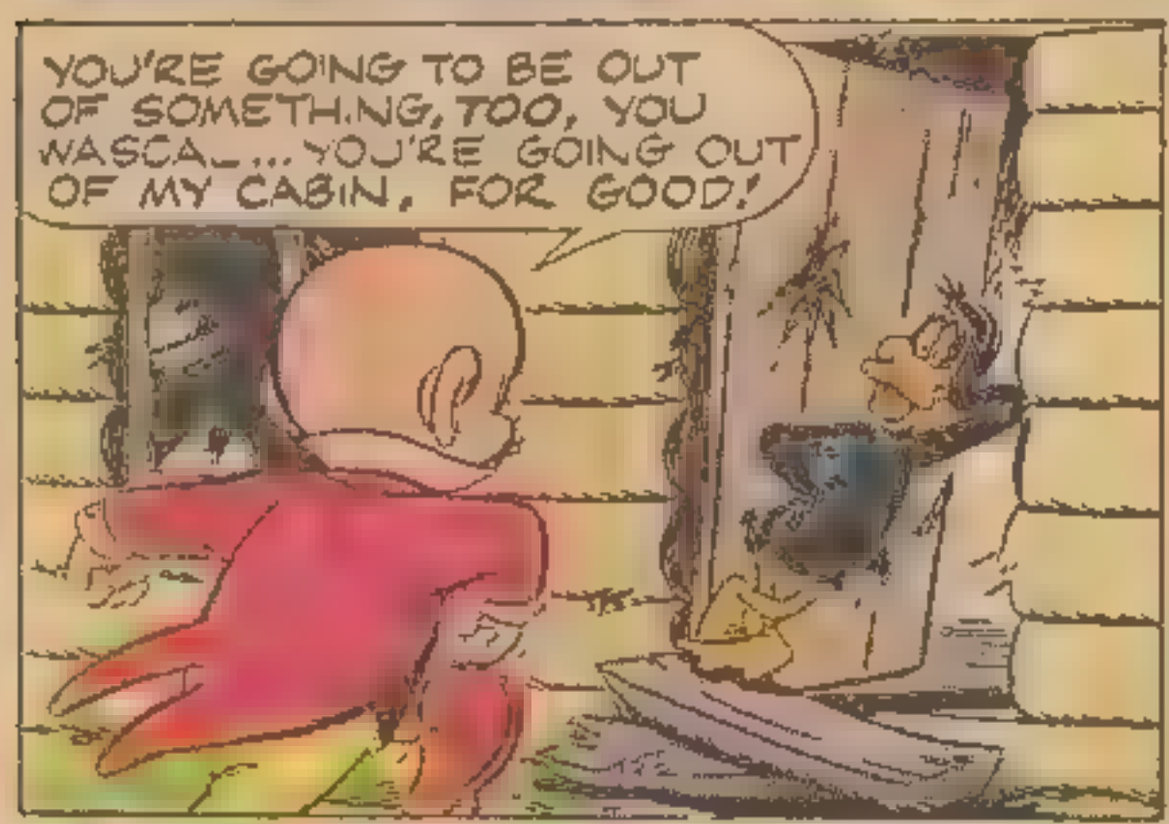
CEASE FIRE! STOP!
NEVER MIND! THEY'RE WALKIN' AWAY!

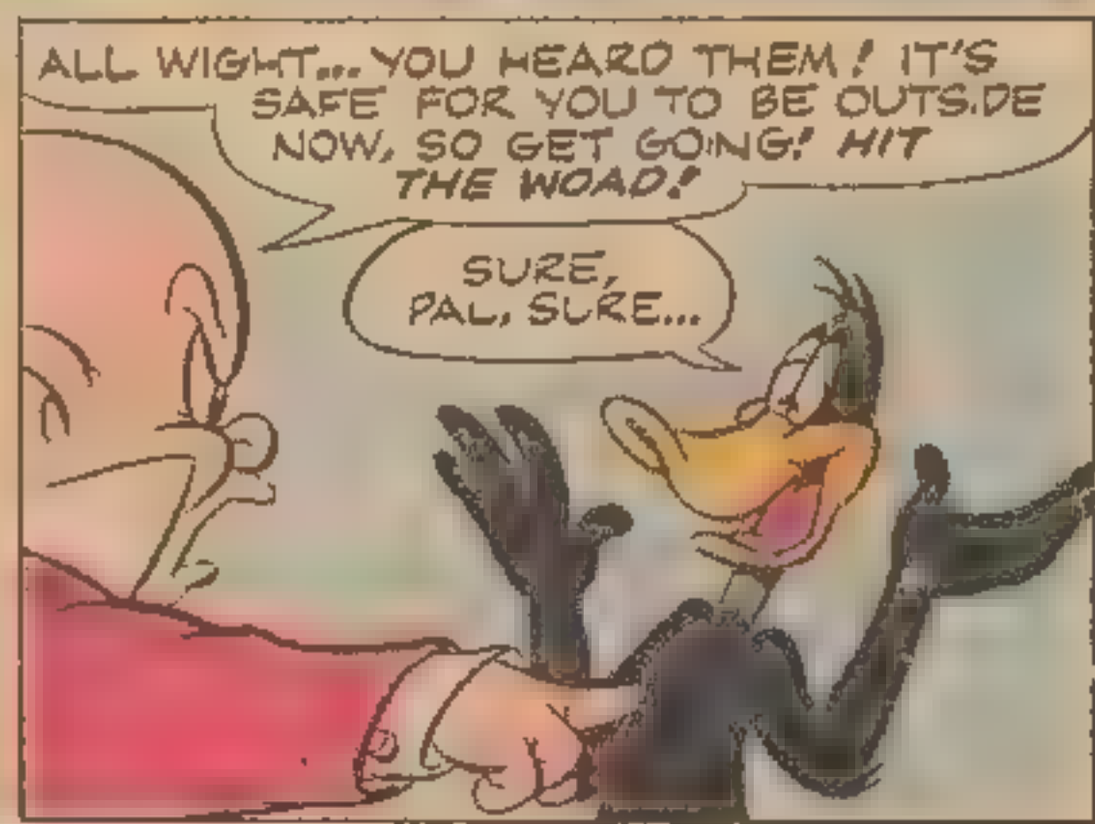

STOP! DON'T GO AWAY! I'M TIWED OF HAVING THAT CWAZY DUCK AROUND!

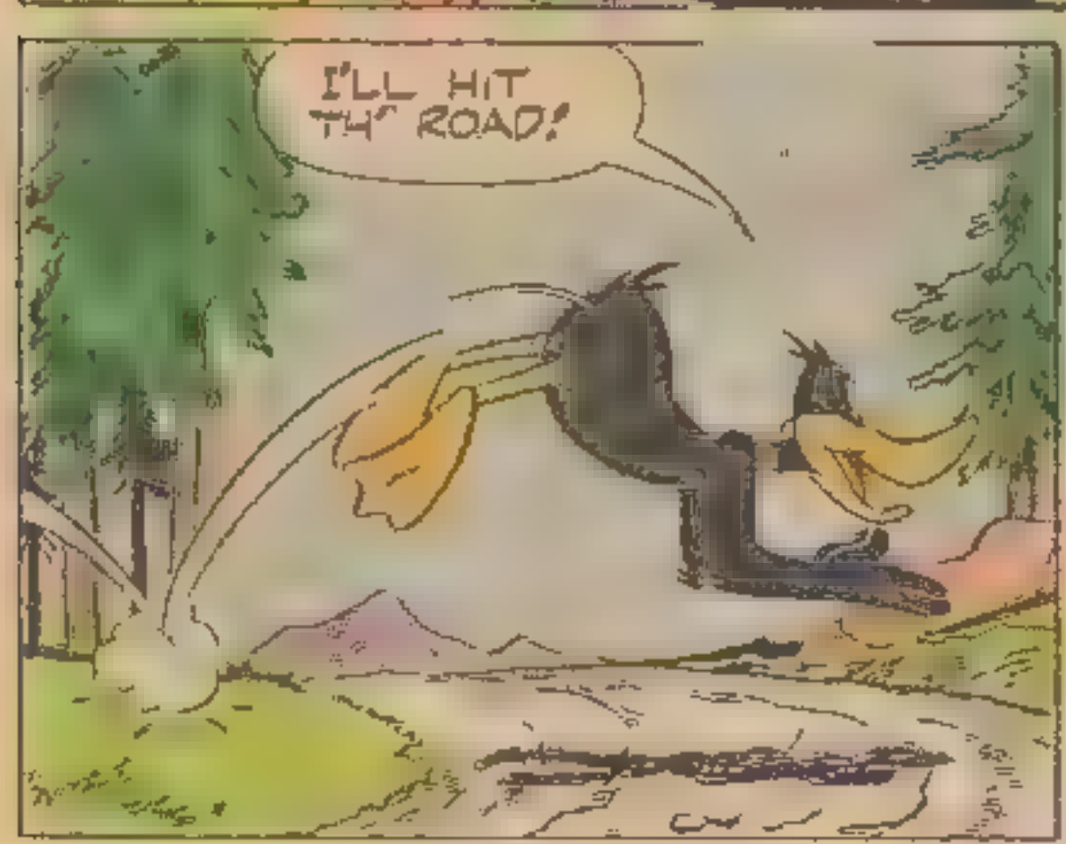

YOU FELLAS HAVE MY PERMISSION TO GO IN MY CABIN AND BLAST HIM OUT!
TOO LATE...

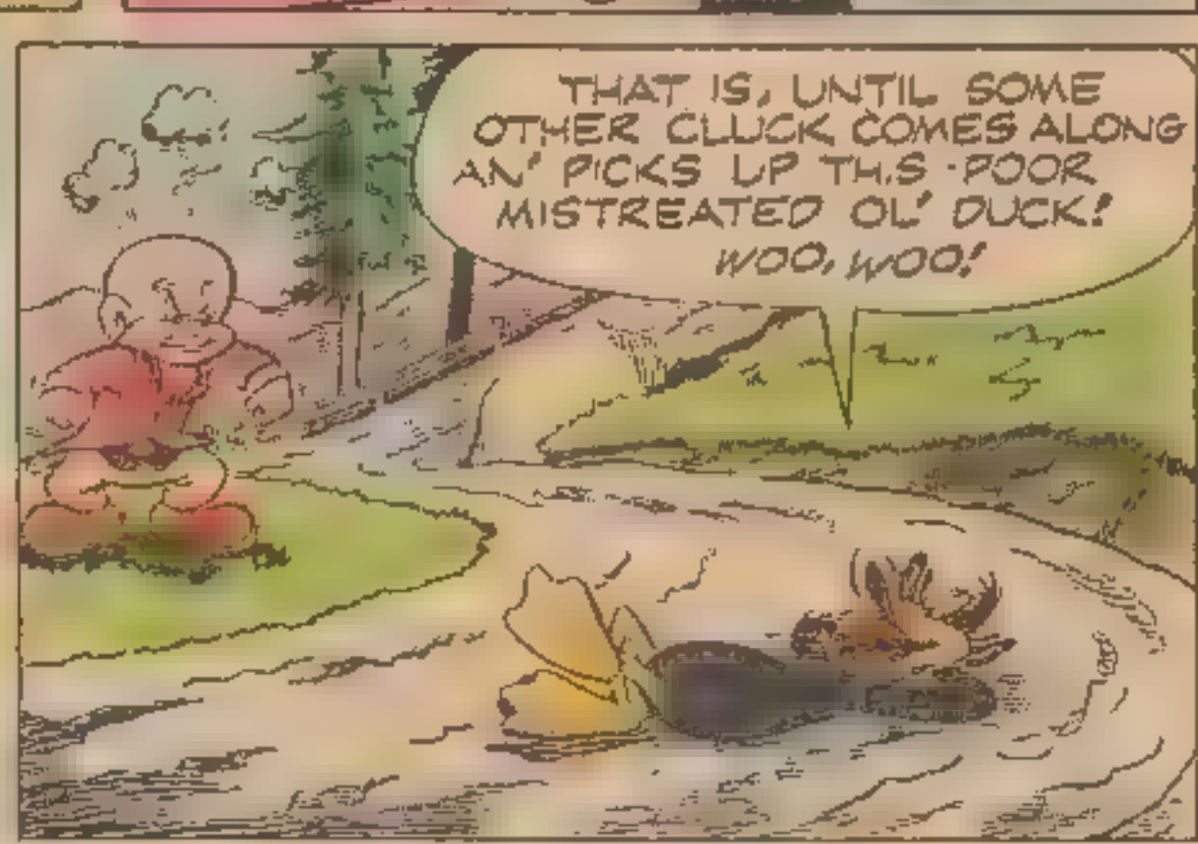

WE'RE OUT OF SHELLS NOW!
HUH?
HA, HA!

OUTA SHELLS, HA HA... OUTA SHELLS, HA HA!
STOP LAUGHING...


YOU'RE GOING TO BE OUT OF SOMETHING, TOO, YOU WASCAL... YOU'RE GOING OUT OF MY CABIN, FOR GOOD!


ALL WIGHT... YOU HEARD THEM! IT'S SAFE FOR YOU TO BE OUTSIDE NOW, SO GET GOING! HIT THE WOAD!
SURE, PAL, SURE...


I'LL HIT TH' ROAD!


THAT IS, UNTIL SOME OTHER CLUCK COMES ALONG AN' PICKS UP THIS POOR MISTREATED OL' DUCK! WOO, WOO!

Christmas Cheer

DECK THE TREE

Follow me in merry measure while we make some yuletide treasures!

Deck your tree with "shimmers" made from tin can tops with Christmas seals pasted on both sides and tiny holes bored in the tops for fastening them on the tree.

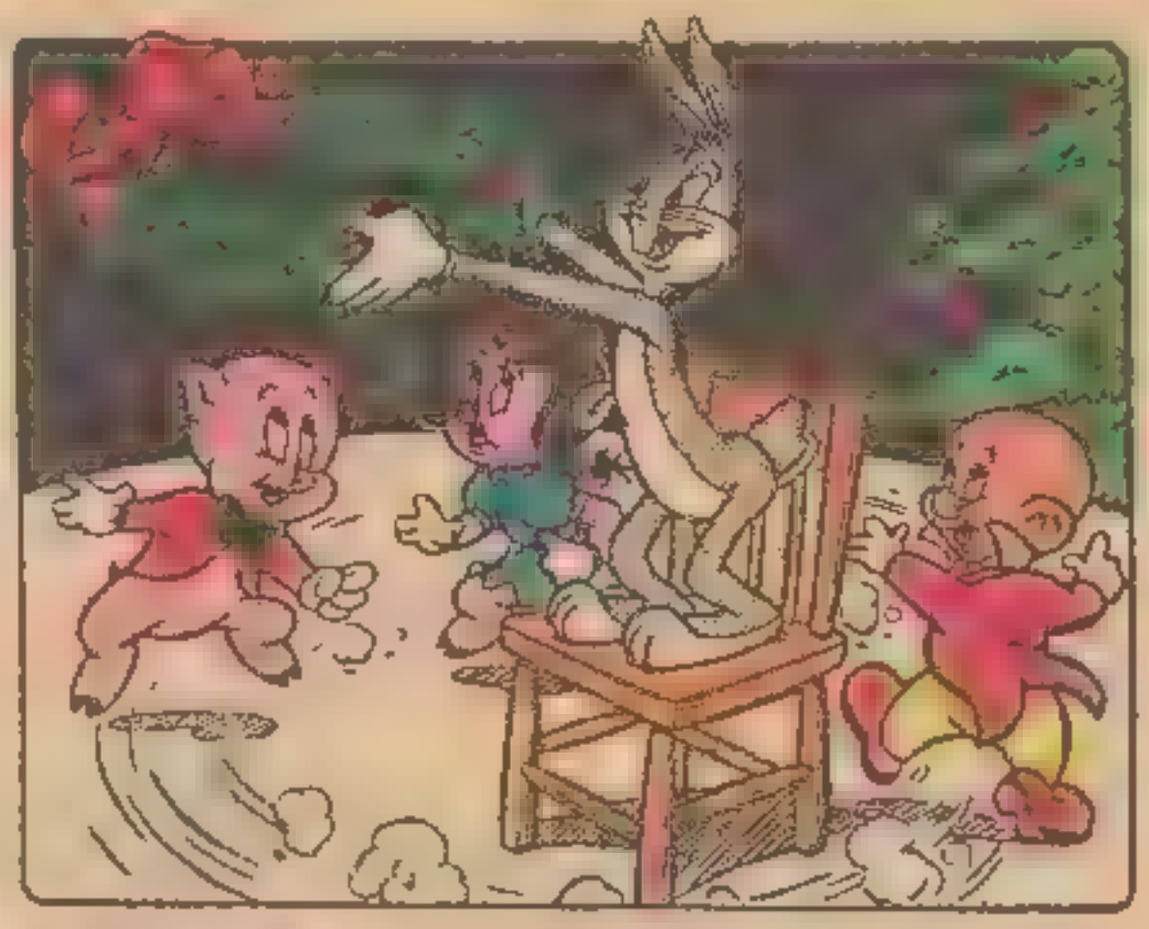
'Tis the season for gay apparel like stars, bells, cute pink houses, Christmas trees and holly leaves all made from colored wall paper cleaner.

If slightly warmed, the cleaner can be worked like cookie dough. Then cut out the ornaments like cookies with cookie cutters and cardboard patterns. Before putting them on a newspaper to dry, punch holes for festive ribbon ties and sprinkle with artificial snow.

Now—gather 'round your glistening tree,
and sing your carols lustily!

Catching Christmas

Let's catch the Christmas spirit! Choose a leader to hold a large wreath high above his head. The other children form a marching line. As "Jingle Bells" is played or sung, they pass in front of the leader. Quite unexpectedly, the music or singing suddenly stops. At that moment, the leader quickly drops the wreath over the child who is directly under it, thus catching the Christmas spirit! That person is considered "out" and takes his place behind the leader. Of course, all want to be caught and the game continues merrily until all are "caught."



Chasing Christmas

Now try *chasing* Christmas! Hidden in the dining room are presents for everyone. To make them hard to find, twist about ten feet of ribbon from the wrapping of each package, weaving a cobweb around each chair with a name tag at the beginning, so each one can find his starting place. Sleigh bells give the signal to begin! What a scramble seeing who can be the first to untangle his web!

Christmas in the Mountains

Bugs Bunny and his chum, Porky Pig, wore worried looks as they hurried down the street toward Petunia Pig's house.

"What do ya s'pose Petunia wants to see us about?" frowned Bugs.

"M-Maybe she's not g-going to have us over f-for Christmas dinner this y-year," suggested Porky.

"Jeepers!" cried Bugs. "That would be a catastrastroke!"

"You mean c-catastrophe," Porky corrected.

"I mean I'll be eatin' hamburgers instead of turkey if she doesn't ask me—that's what I mean." Bugs kicked at the snow, sending a fine spray up into their faces.

"G-Gee whizz!" said Porky. "D-Don't get mad until you f-find out for s-sure."

"I'm not mad," Bugs assured him. "But Christmas isn't Christmas without turkey."

As they turned into Petunia's walk, she and Cicero—both mighty excited—opened the front door. "Hurry up!" cried Petunia. "I've got something WONDERFUL to tell you!"

Bugs leaped up the porch steps. "Ya mean ya ARE invitin' us for Christmas dinner?"

"No," answered Petunia. "We're all going to spend a real, old-fashioned Christmas in a mountain cabin. That is, if you boys will go. And we'll call Elmer, too. Won't it be fun?"

"An' we're going in a sleigh and have a tree," chirped Cicero, "an' a turkey dinner an'—"

"Turkey?" Bugs interrupted. "Say no more!" He started for the door. "Let's go!"

"Wait!" called Petunia. "Don't you want to know who invited us?"

Bugs turned back. "Yeah, who?"

"My neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Lamb," said Petunia.

"Mighty thoughty of them," mused Bugs. "True Christmas spirit, I'd say!"

Petunia smiled at him. "Since they can't go to the mountains this Christmas, I'm so glad they remembered us. I'll tell them we accept with pleasure." Petunia started toward the telephone. "You boys get your things together. Be sure to bring your presents, and don't forget something for Santa Claus, too!"

"Oh-oh!" said Bugs. "I knew there'd be a catch to it. I've only got a dime in the world."

"You can get some little thing for that," called Petunia, as the boys headed for the door. "Be sure to be back at three o'clock. Porky, you can drive the sleigh—just like in the old days. Isn't this going to be exciting?"

Both boys nodded emphatically.

By three-twenty that afternoon, Petunia had packed enough food, clothes, Christmas presents and tree trimmings for a real holiday. Mr. Lamb had the sleigh ready and waiting out in front.

"Okay! W-We're off!" shouted Porky. He snapped the whip crisply. "Giddap, Horatio!" The horse strained against the harness and the sleigh glided forward.

Everyone kept snug and warm, nestled down in a bed of straw under a bearskin rug. The sound of the sleigh's runners on the hard snow lent added zest to their high spirits.

As they left the town far behind and started up the winding mountain road, Petunia gaily suggested, "Let's sing Christmas songs!" And soon "Jingle Bells" and "Silent Night," to the accompaniment of resounding sleigh bells, filled the air. Even Horatio, the horse, wiggled his ears and snorted, joining in the refrain. "He's the orchestra," giggled Cicero.

Several hours later they pulled up in front of a picturesque log cabin circled by giant pines and huge snowdrifts.

"H-Here we are!" sang out Porky. "Everybody out!"

Laughing merrily, one by one, they tumbled out of the sleigh. They danced around Bugs to keep warm, while he fumbled in his pockets for the key. Bugs had never been so slow before. Finally he found the key and unlocked the door.

"You and Porky bring in some firewood, Bugs," Petunia instructed. "The rest of us will unpack the sleigh."

Bugs and Porky returned to the cabin in a few minutes with their arms full of firewood. They piled the wood in a corner beside the fireplace, then laid the fire.

"Er, Doc!" Bugs called. "How's about finding me a match!"

A moment passed before Elmer Fudd appeared in the kitchen doorway, looking very concerned. "But, Bugs, I can't find the matches," he said. "Where did you pack them?"

The next half-hour was spent in a frantic search for the matches. They looked IN everything, UNDER everything and ON TOP of everything—but there was not a match in the cabin!

"We don't need 'em, chum," ventured Bugs. "We can rub two sticks together."

Everyone beamed at Bugs's inspiration. Cicero found two small dry sticks and they took turns trying to make a spark from them. But they were all unsuccessful.

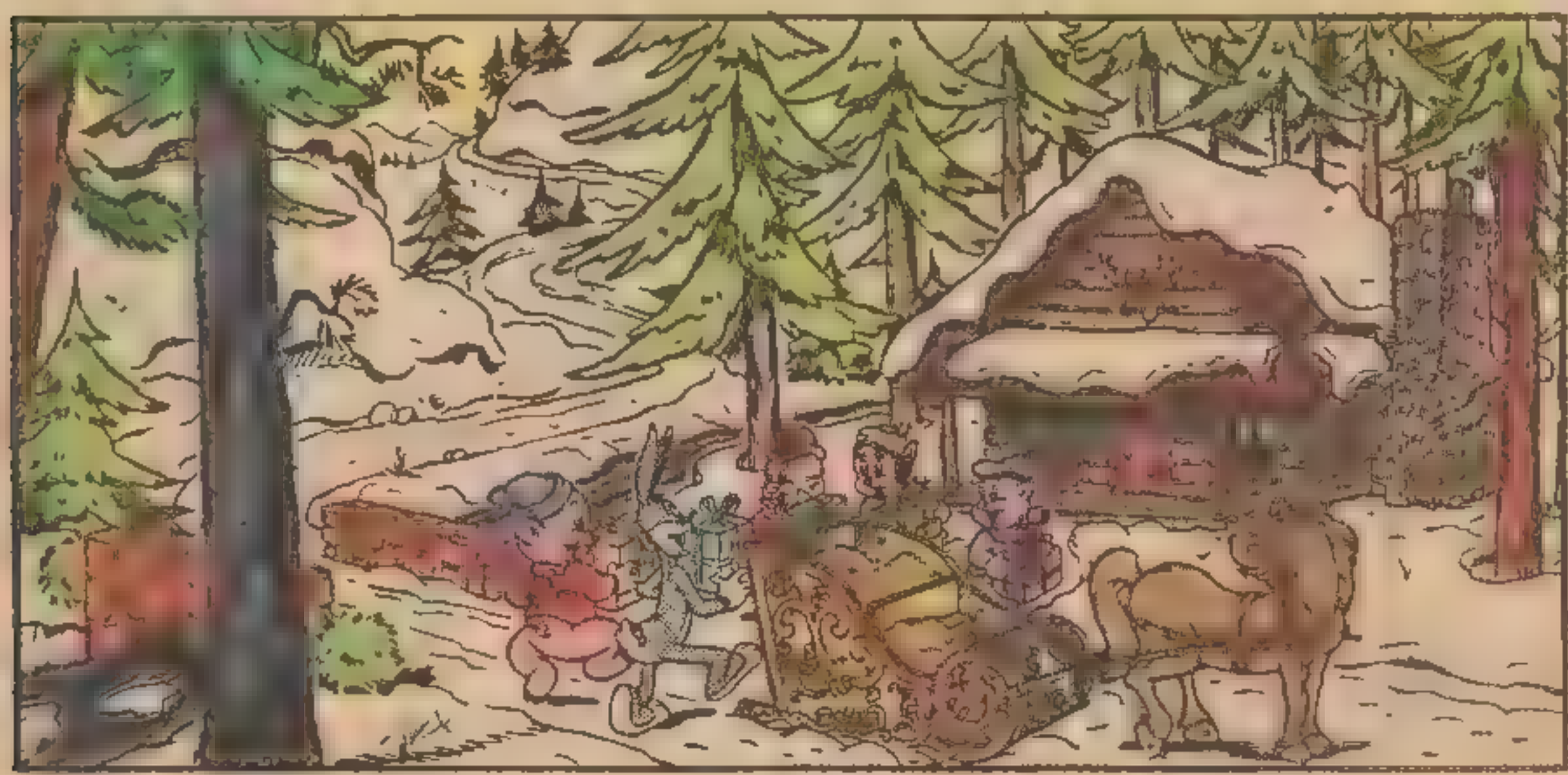
Elmer Fudd shook his head. "I fear you were vewy mistaken, Bugs." But Cicero was not so pessimistic. He said all along that he could do it—and he did. A moment later, the fire was crackling merrily.

"Gee!" said Bugs. "Ya sure could roast super hot dogs over THAT fire!"

"Oh!" exclaimed Petunia. "That reminds me. You must be starved. I'll start supper right away."

Bugs felt warm, and glowing, and happy. This was going to be a wonderful Christmas. But just then, Petunia dashed back into the living room. "Where's the oil for the cookstove?"

"Why, we must have left it under the seat of the sleigh. How vewy careless—I'll get it," offered Elmer.



Elmer rushed out to the sleigh. But there was no can of oil under the seat.

"Oh, dear!" wailed Petunia, on the verge of tears. "Everything's ruined! And the turkey!" she cried. "How am I going to cook it tomorrow?"

"Don't worry, Petunia," consoled Porky. "We'll think of something before then. Nobody will mind a cold supper tonight, I'm sure."

" 'Course not," added Bugs. But he had a sinking feeling in the pit of his stomach.

But the cold supper was soon forgotten when they saw the Christmas tree. Eagerly Cicero opened the boxes of ornaments and they began to trim the tree. They had no electricity, only candles. Petunia was afraid to put them on the tree for fear of fire and, besides, they were needed to light the cabin as the lamps could not be lit; they had no oil. However, the flickering fire cast a pretty glow over the tree which they all decided was much better than lights.

Before they went to bed, stockings were hung in a row across the wide mantel over the fireplace. Then they carefully placed Santa's midnight snack in a prominent spot under the tree.

Cicero blinked sleepily as he took one last long look at his beautiful tree. "I hope," he murmured to himself, "Santa finds us way up here in the mountains."

"P-Pleasant dreams," called Porky to his weary friends. And in no time at all, the little mountain cabin was still as a mouse and cloaked in deep slumber.

Bright and early next morning, everyone leaped out of bed, shouting, "Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas!"

They hurried into the living room. Bugs got there first.

"Look!" laughed Porky, pointing to the gaily wrapped packages under the tree and the bulging stockings hanging from the mantel. "S-Santa Claus was h-here all right!"

"Gee!" exclaimed Cicero. "I didn't think he'd find ME. I put Petunia's address on my letter to him."

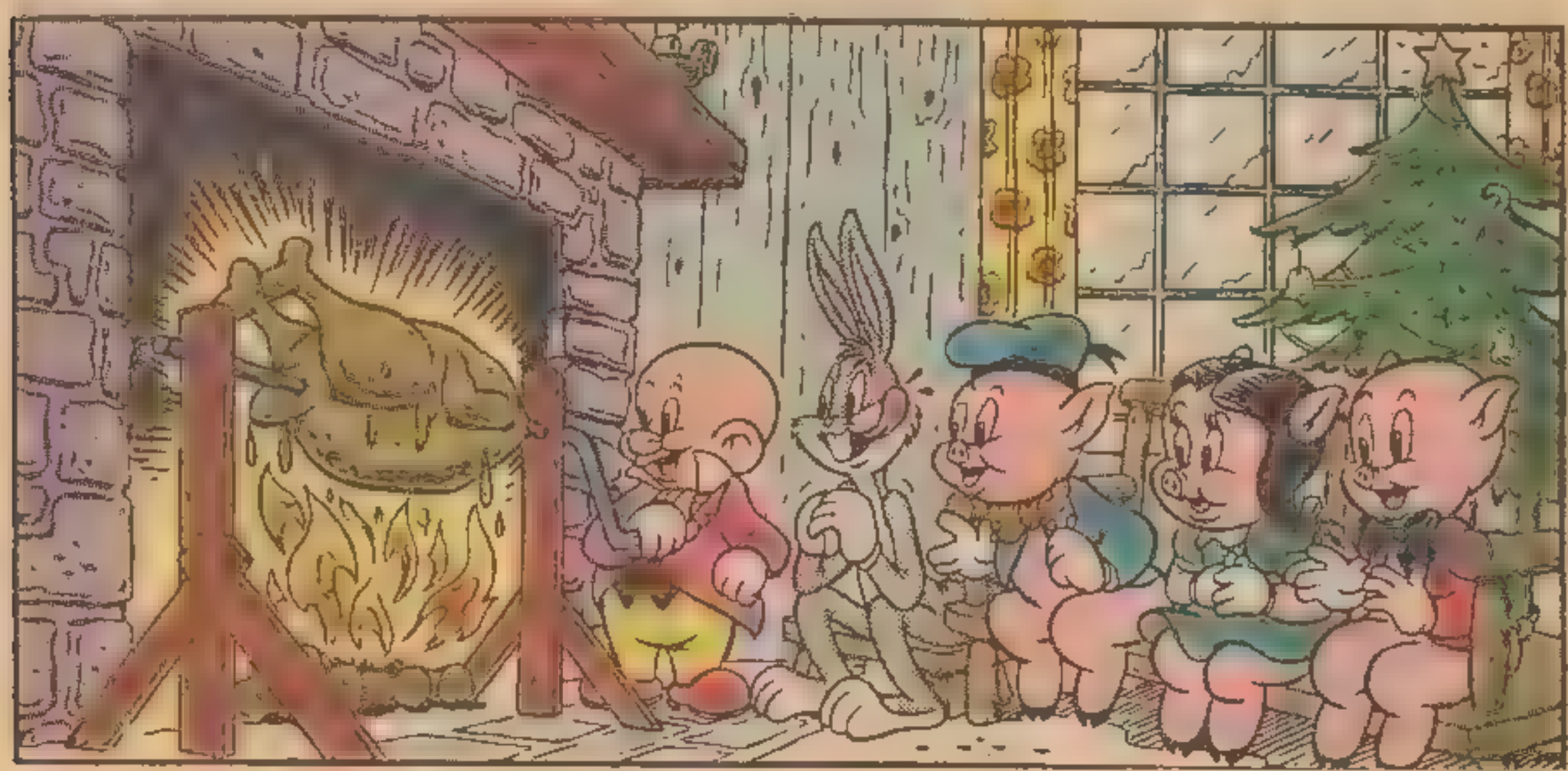
Everyone laughed. Petunia said they'd better open their packages now as it might take her some time to prepare breakfast—especially without a workable cookstove. She was still concerned about Christmas dinner

Bugs was feeling unusually chipper. "Don't worry, Petunia. You can depend on ole Bugsy to rig up some kind of contrapshun. We'll have turkey for Christmas dinner—that's for sure!"

While they opened their packages, Bugs worked on a strange-looking gadget. "It's called a spit, chum," he explained. "We're gonna put the turkey on it and cook it over the open fire."

The presents brought squeals of delight from everyone. After the last package had been opened, Petunia handed everyone a long piece of wire with a slice of bread stuck on one end.

"What do we do with this?" asked Bugs curiously.



"Make toast," said Petunia. "Hold the bread over the fire—but not too closely or it may burn."

Definitely, the toast-making was not a success. Cicero's bread caught on fire, and while they tried to rescue it for him, their own bread burned to a crisp.

So—they ate cereal, cold. And afterwards concentrated on Bugs's gadget for cooking the turkey. Petunia was skeptical about it but she stuffed the turkey and sewed it up. Then Bugs stuck it carefully on the spit. "Ya can take turns turning it," he joked, "I'll snoopervise!"

Petunia laid some potatoes close to the fire in the hope they would bake. But, a little later, Porky forgot they were there and, when raking up the fire, he raked the potatoes into the flame.

"Well, anyway, we've still got the turkey," thought Bugs.

Elmer Fudd turned the turkey until his arms were tired. "Okay, Bugs," he said, "It's your turn now."

Bugs watched the juice drip down into the fire. "Jeepers," he drooled, "it smells so good, I can't wait much longer!"

He turned the turkey over, and over, and over—until his arms were tired, too. Then Porky took over. But HE turned too violently and the spit collapsed.

"H-Help!" yelled Porky. "The t-turkey fell in the f-fire!"

Immediately, everyone started running around in circles and shouting. Elmer dashed to the fireplace with a piece of wire and started angling for the burning turkey. Petunia snatched up a broom and tried to sweep the turkey out of the flames. But the broom caught fire and, in her excitement, she tossed it in with the turkey. In the confusion, Porky bumped into Cicero and he tumbled flat on the floor.

Only Bugs kept his head. He dashed outside and, a moment later, returned with a bucket of snow—and a broad grin. He threw the snow on the fire, blanketing it; then, still grinning, he dashed outside again.

Porky pulled the turkey out of the fire and blew the snow and wood ashes from it. "L-Look!" he beamed. "It's hardly s-singed!"

"What difference does that make?" sniffled Petunia. "We can't COOK it."

"Sure we can!" cried Bugs, barging back into the room. "See what I found!" He held up a large tin can on which was painted, in red letters, the word: "KEROSENE."

"The oil!" Petunia exclaimed. "Where—"

Bugs interrupted. "Outside in a snowdrift—near the sleigh. I stumbled over it when I ran out for that bucket o' snow."

"It must've fallen out when we were unpacking," said Elmer, taking the can from Bugs and disappearing into the kitchen.

Petunia followed, carrying the turkey. In the doorway, she paused and looked back at her friends. "You know, I wouldn't be surprised if this turned out to be the best Christmas dinner ever!"

And it was!

Santa's

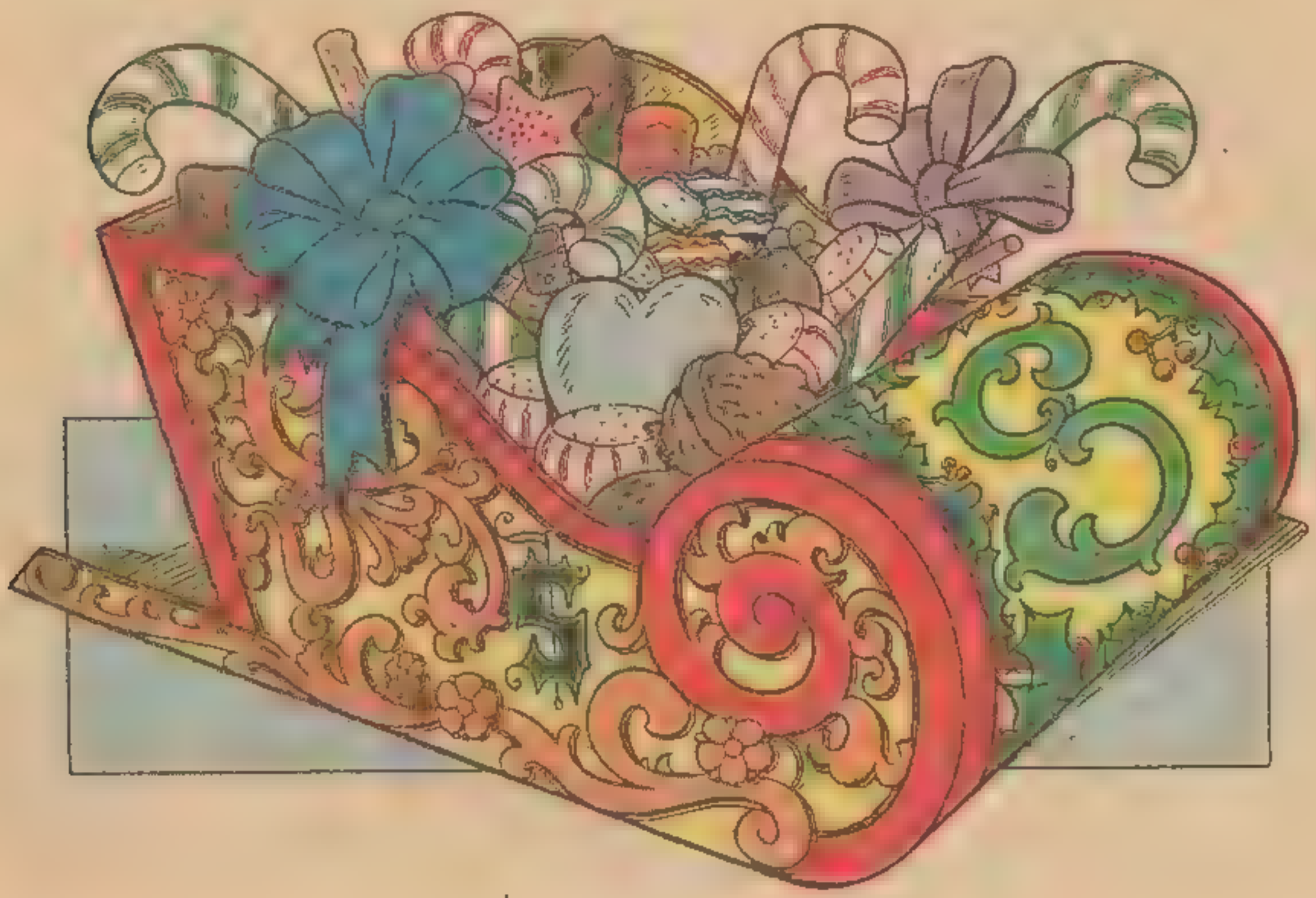
Jingle, bells! jingle, bells!
Jingle all the way!
Oh, what fun it is to make
Santa's one-horse open sleigh!

If you want to make a miniature sleigh like the one that carried Petunia and her friends to the mountains, just follow the directions below. Chuck full of candy, this sleigh would make a welcome gift!

DIRECTIONS:

1. Following the outline carefully, cut out the sleigh on the opposite page.
2. Next, cut from A to B on each side of the back to form the runners.
3. If you plan to use your sleigh for a candy container, mount it on stiff paper.
4. Fold on the dotted lines.
5. Glue the flaps to the back, sides and footboard of the sleigh. Make sure to bend the footboard back slightly to give that rolled-front to your sleigh.

Hooray! Your sleigh looks real enough to dash through the snow!



Sleigh

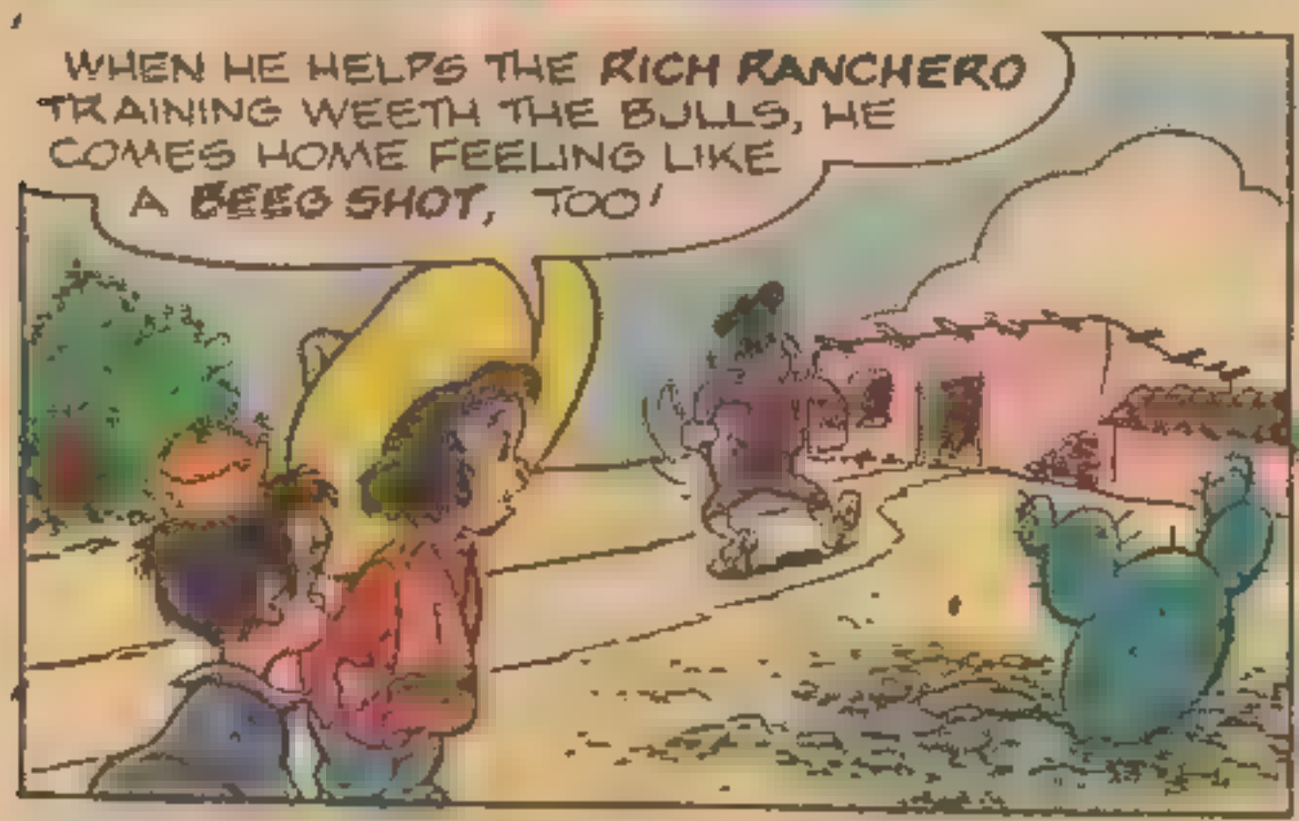
GLUE
GLUE
Merry
Christmas
A
A
CUT FROM HERE TO POINT B TO FORM RUNNER
GLUE
GLUE
B
B
GLUE
GLUE
GLUE
GLUE

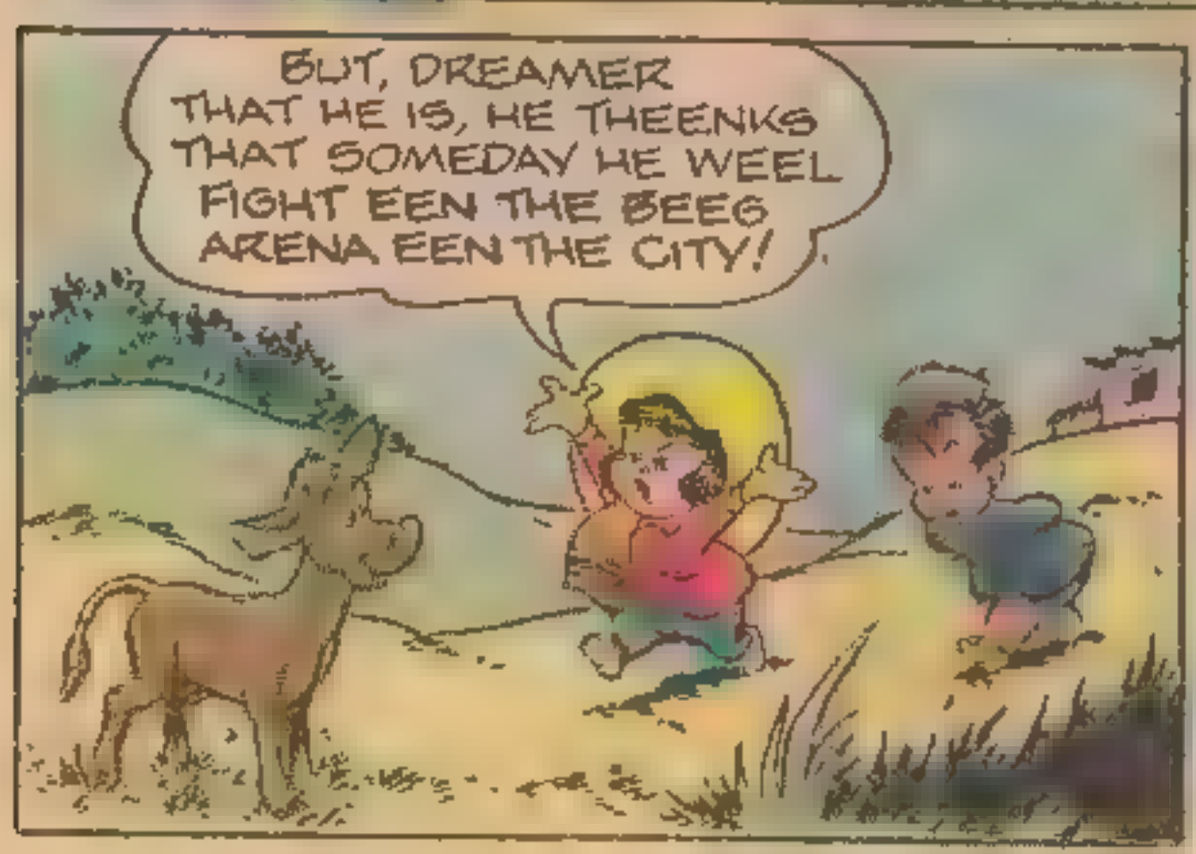
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
Present

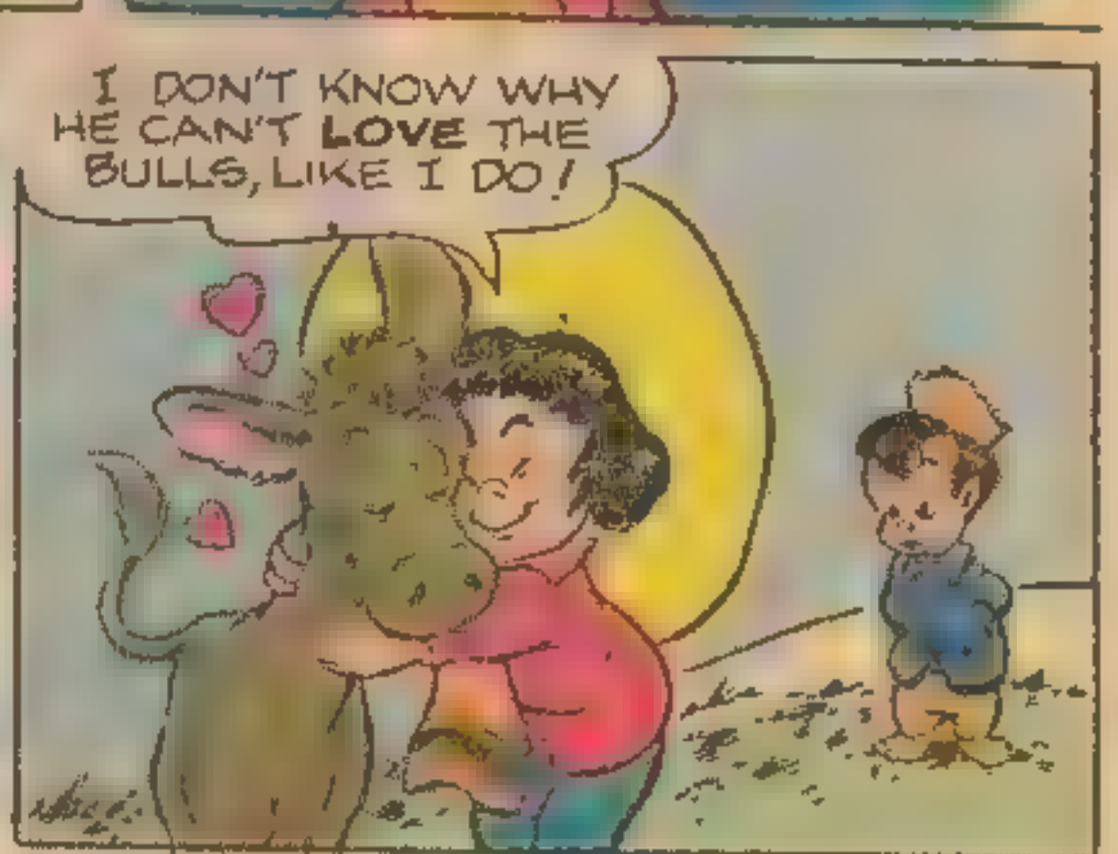
Little PANCHO VANILLA

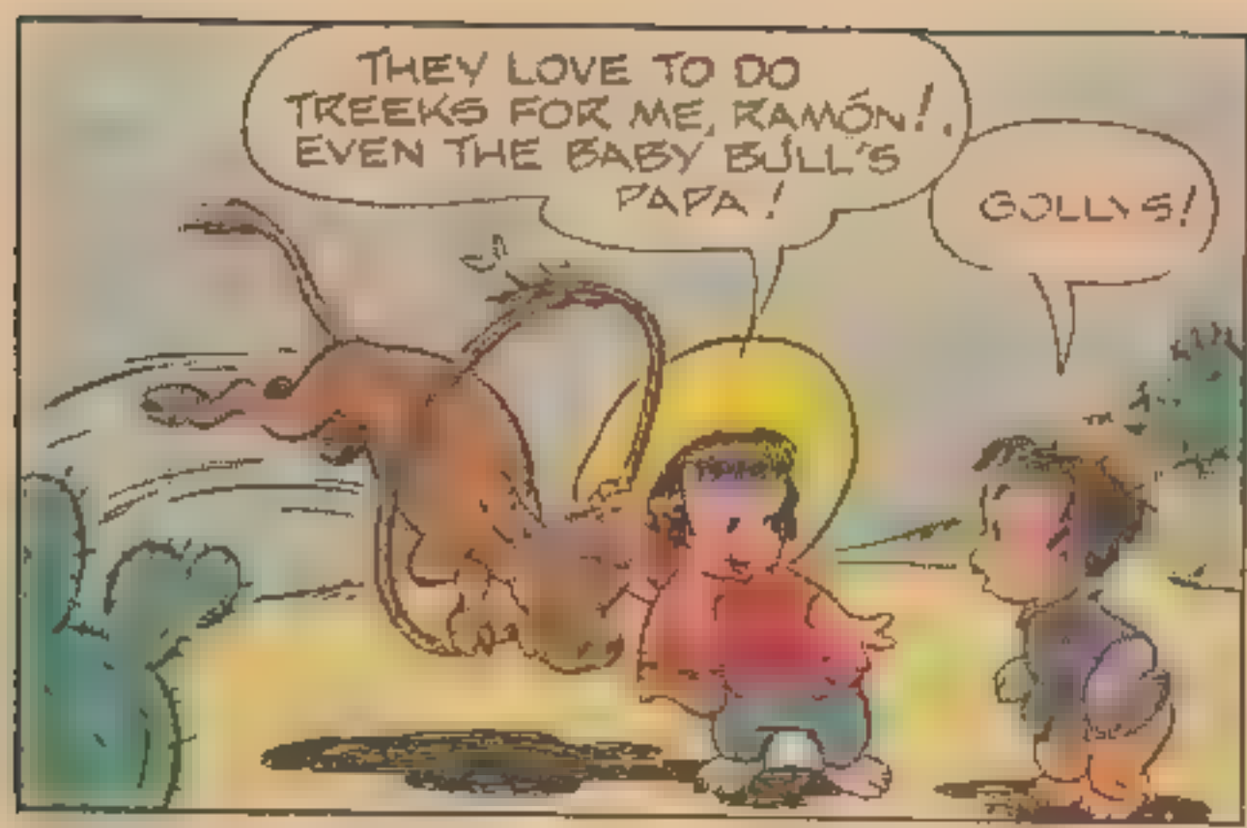
WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH YOUR PAPACITO, PANCHO?

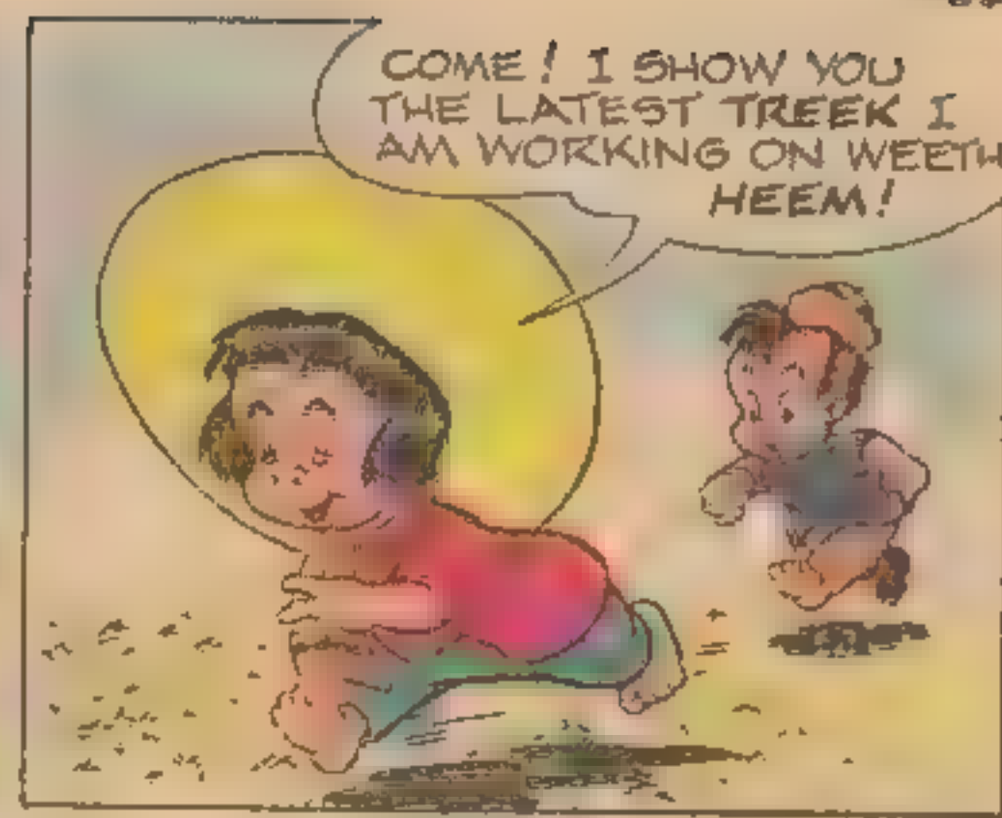
HE IS LIKE THAT EVERY TIME HE VISITS THE **BEEG HOUSE** ON THE HILL, RAMÓN!

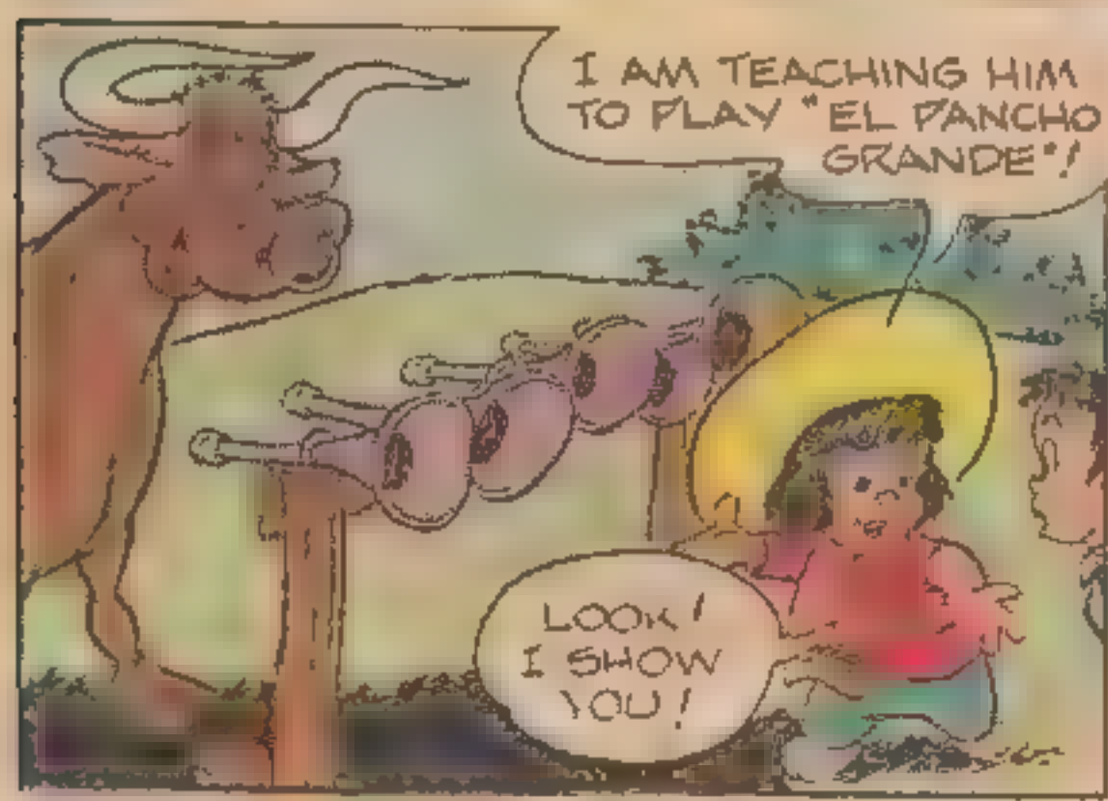


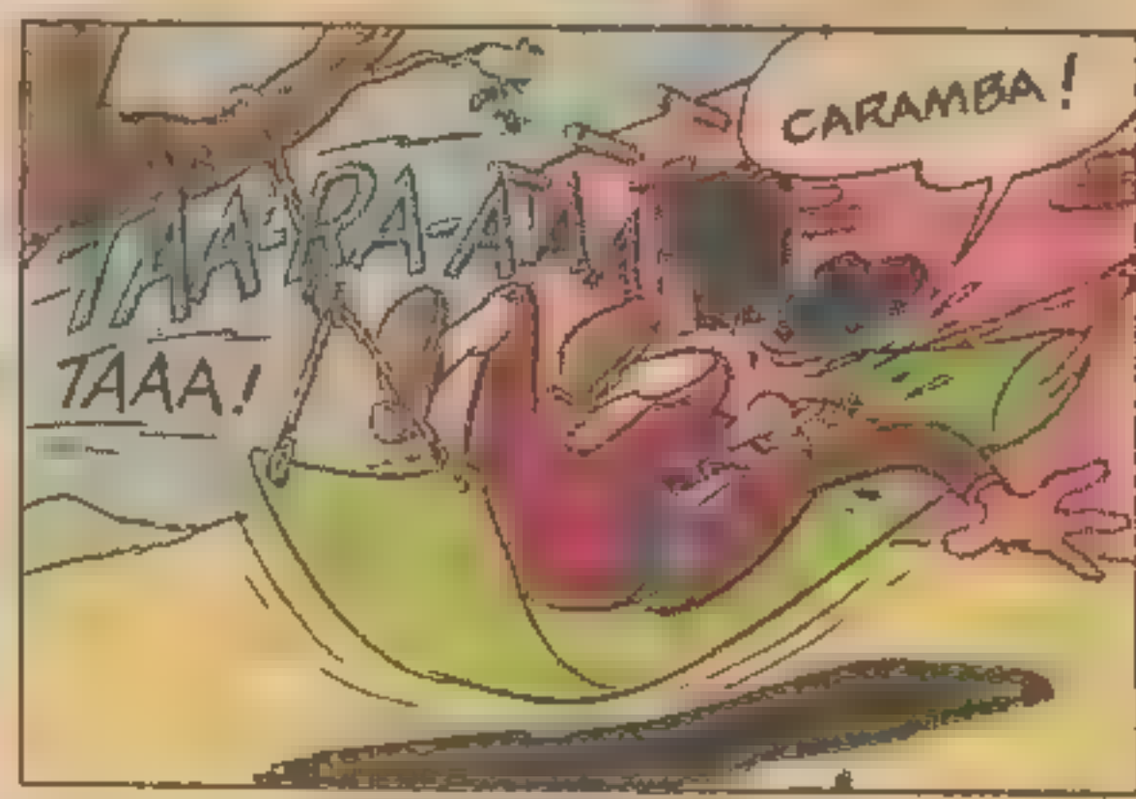


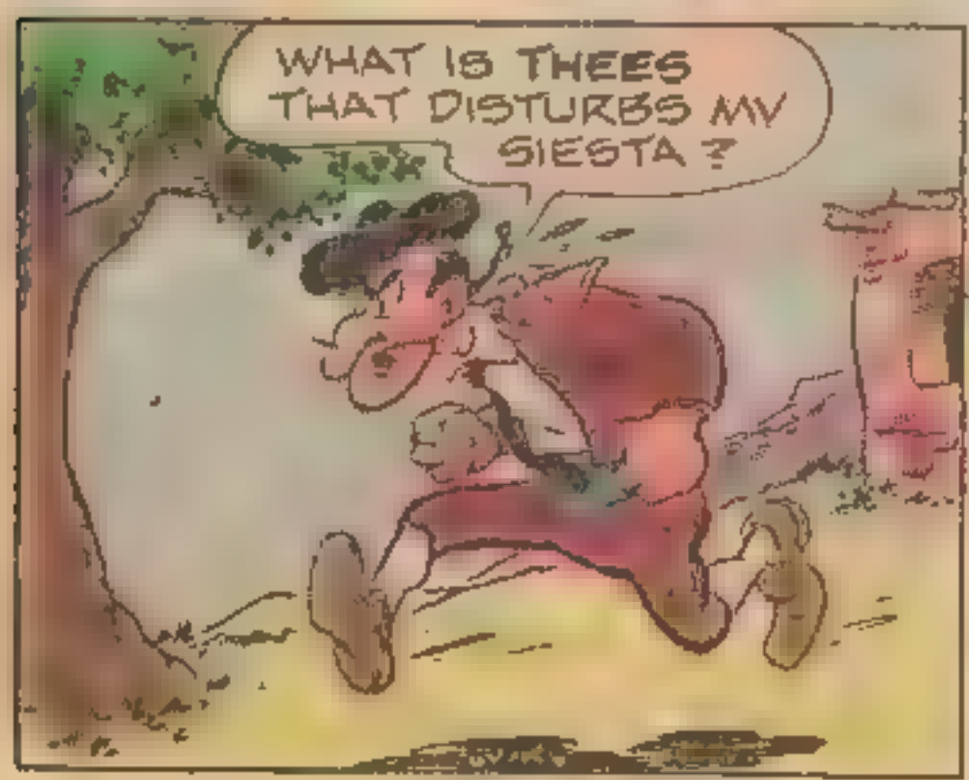


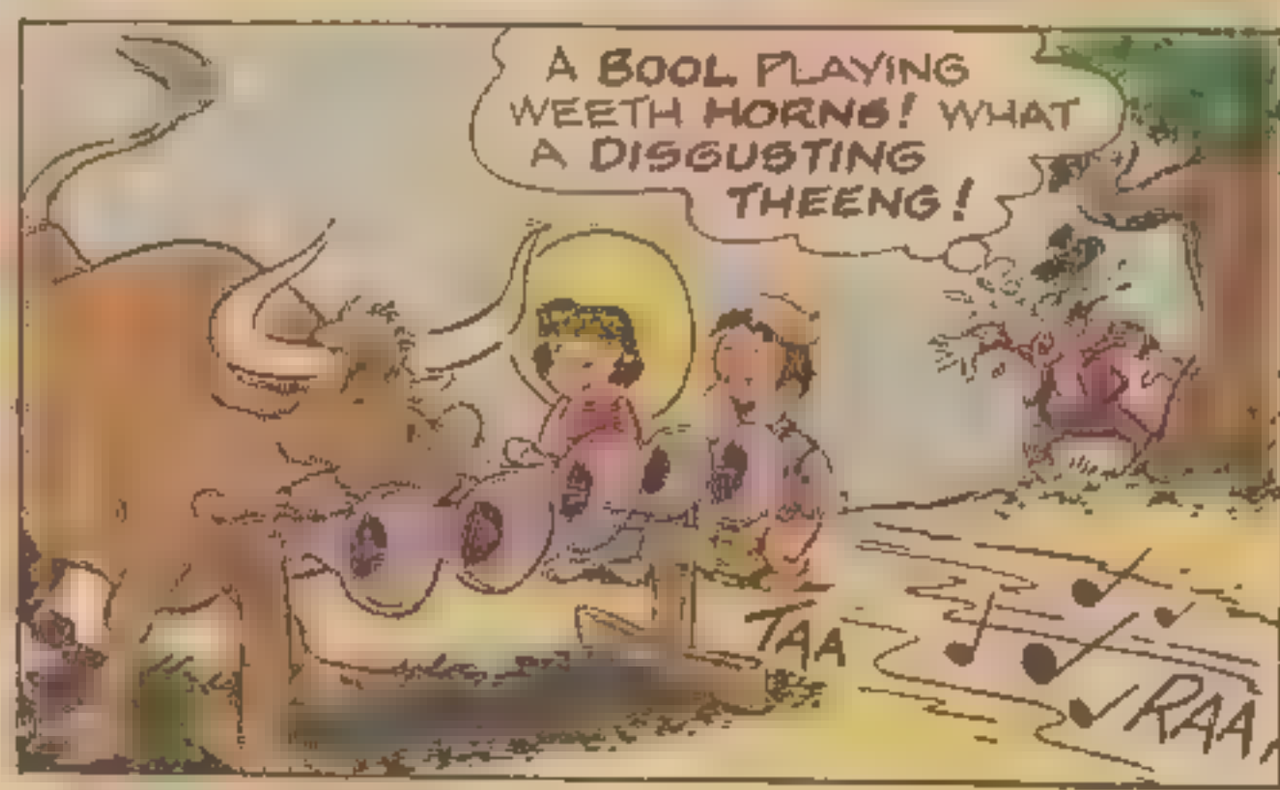

THEY LOVE TO DO TREEKS FOR ME, RAMÓN!. EVEN THE BABY BULL'S PAPA!
GOLLYS!


COME! I SHOW YOU THE LATEST TREEK I AM WORKING ON WEETH HEEM!

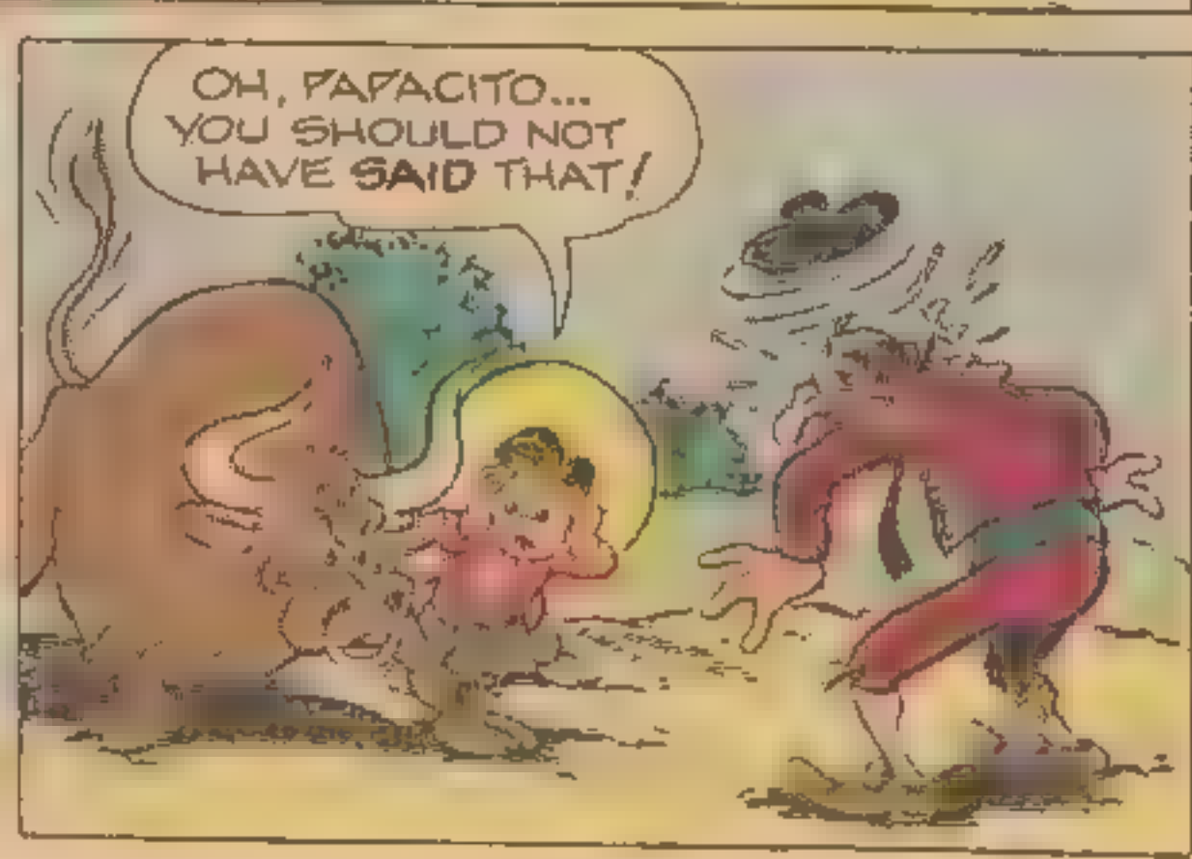

I AM TEACHING HIM TO PLAY "EL PANCHO GRANDE"!
LOOK! I SHOW YOU!

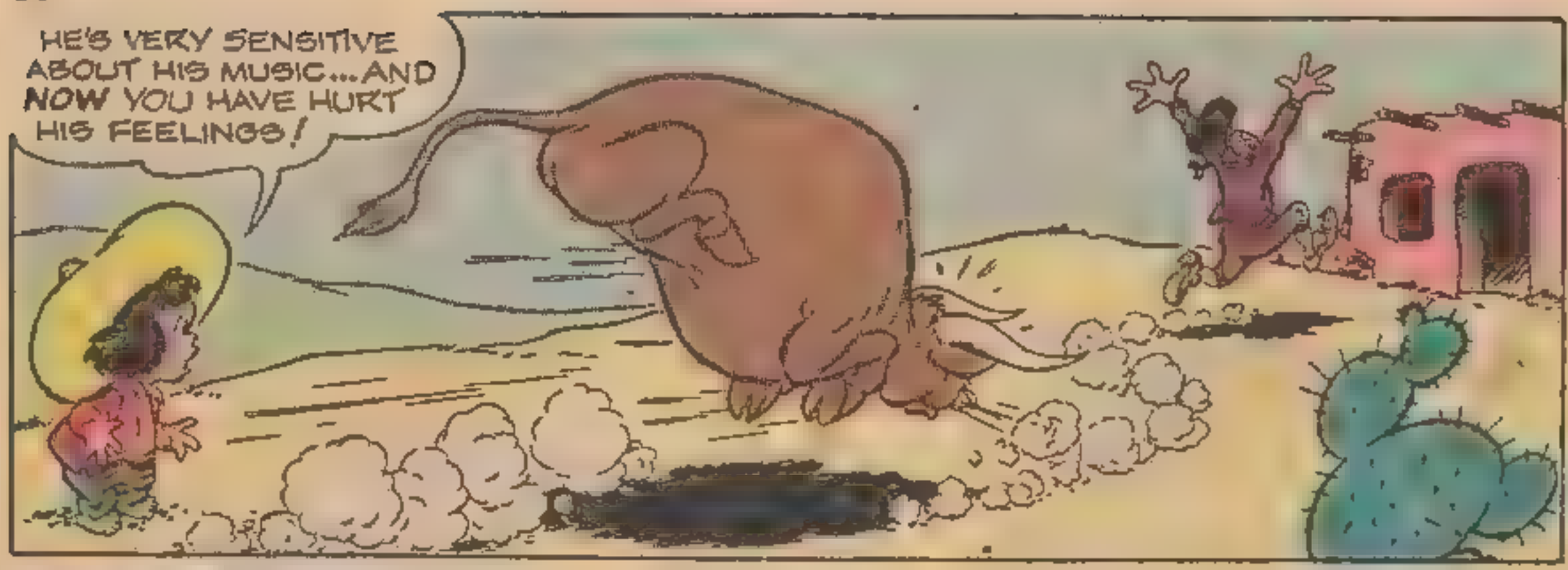

TAA-RA-AA!
TAAA!
CARAMBA!

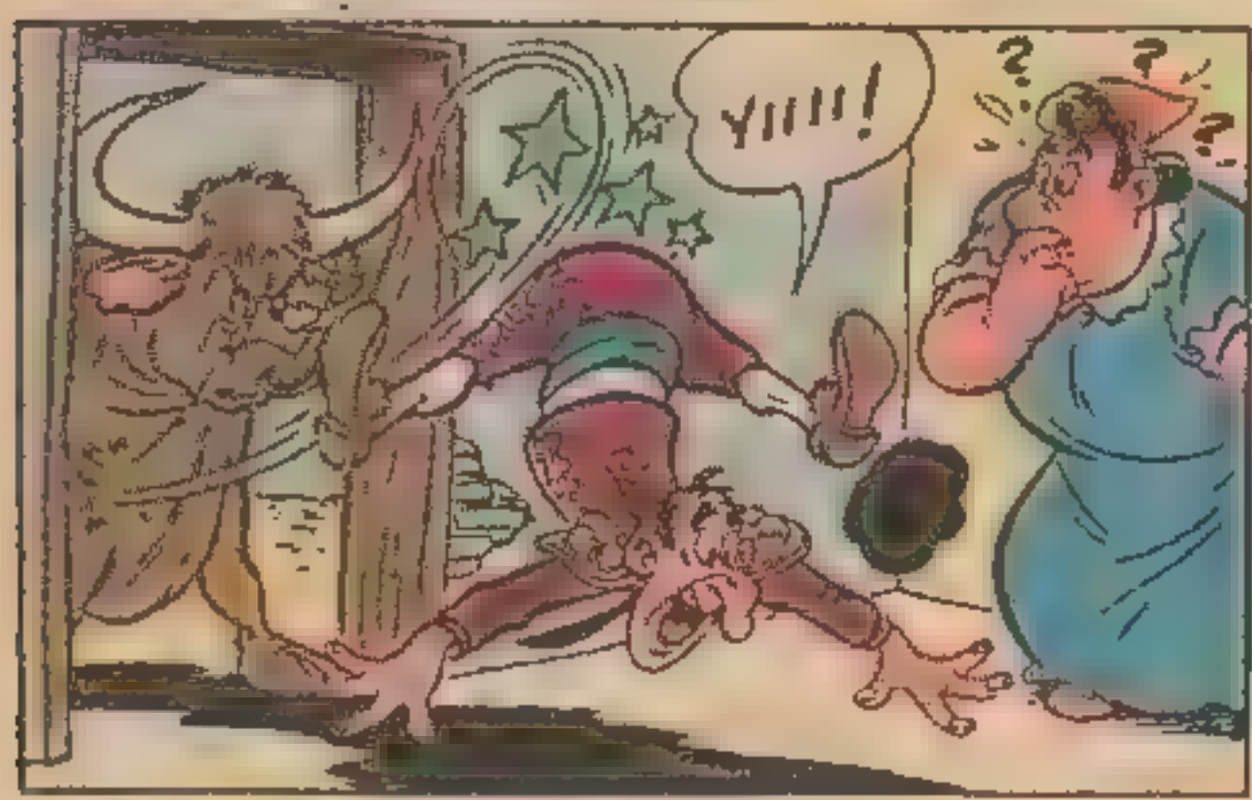

WHAT IS THEES THAT DISTURBS MY SIESTA?


A BOOL PLAYING WEETH HORNS! WHAT A DISGUSTING THEENG!
TAA
RAA

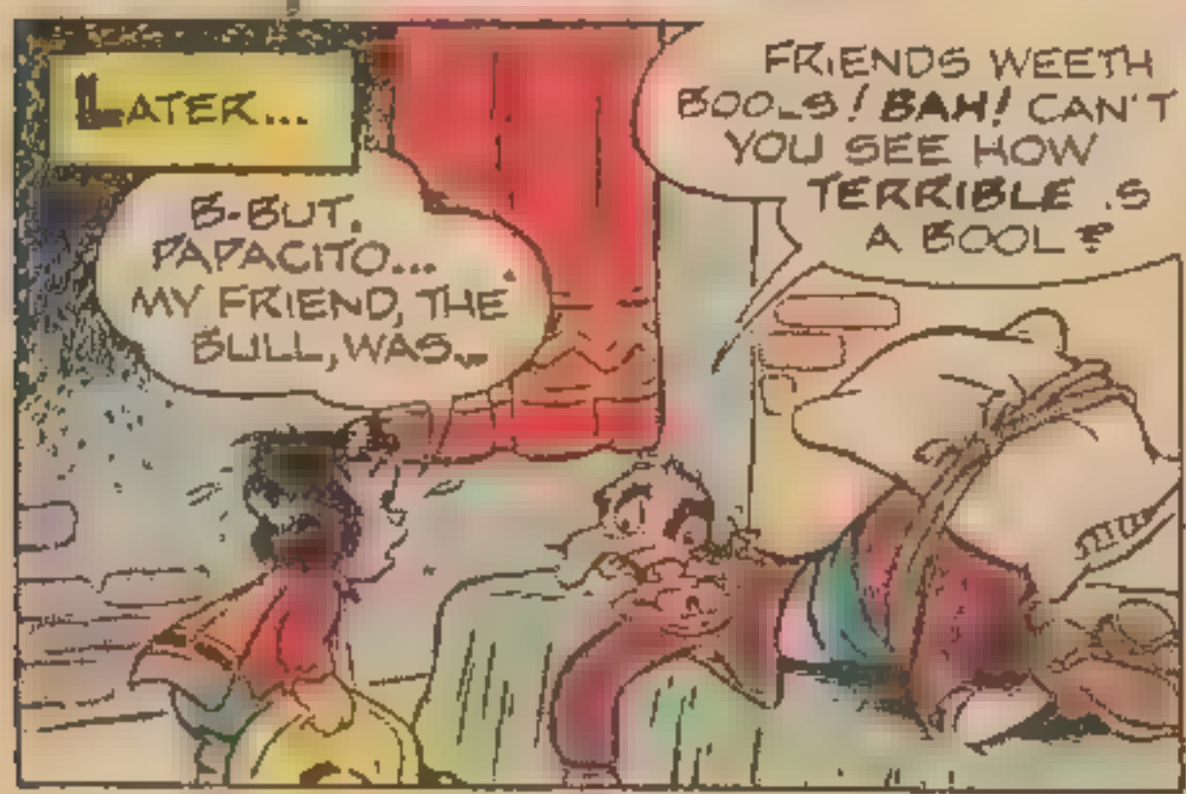
I HATE BOOLS WEARING HORNS... HOW YOU THEENK I FEEL ABOUT BOOLS BLOWING HORNS?


OH, PAPACITO... YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE SAID THAT!

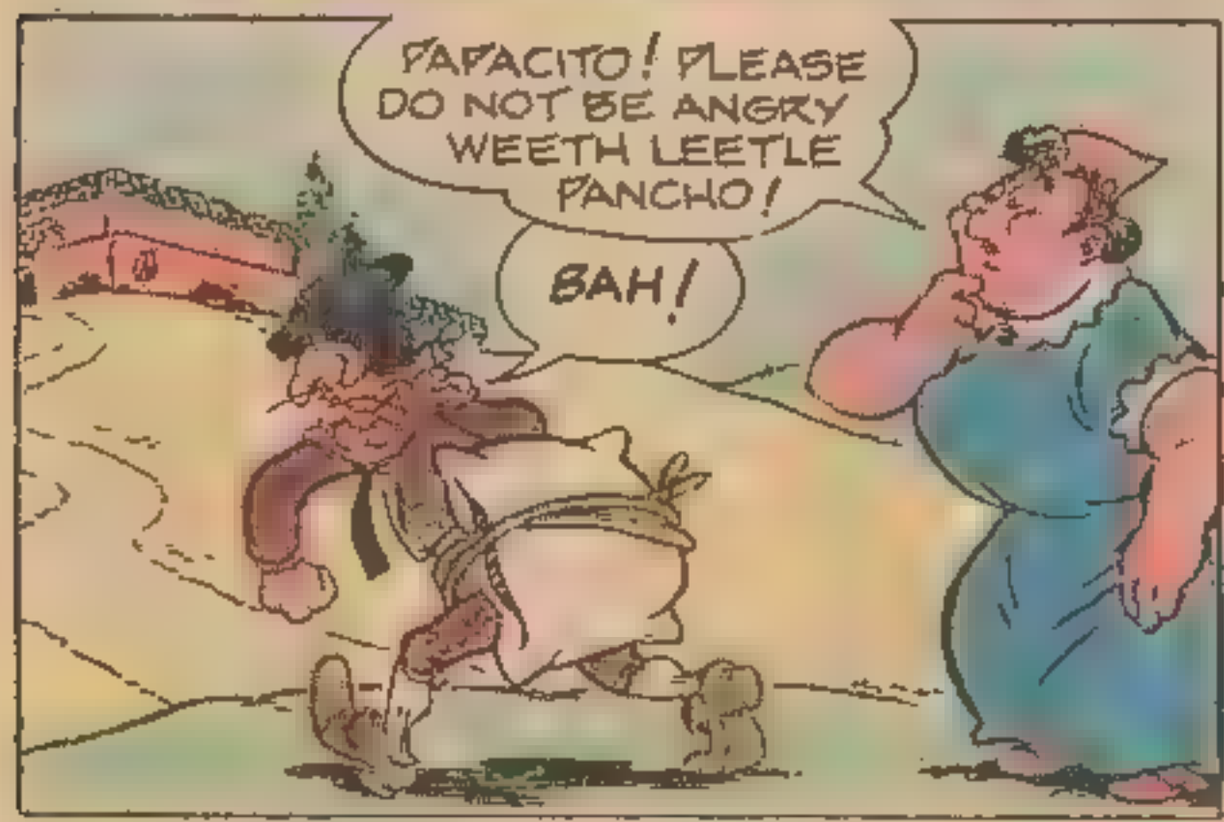

HE'S VERY SENSITIVE ABOUT HIS MUSIC...AND NOW YOU HAVE HURT HIS FEELINGS!

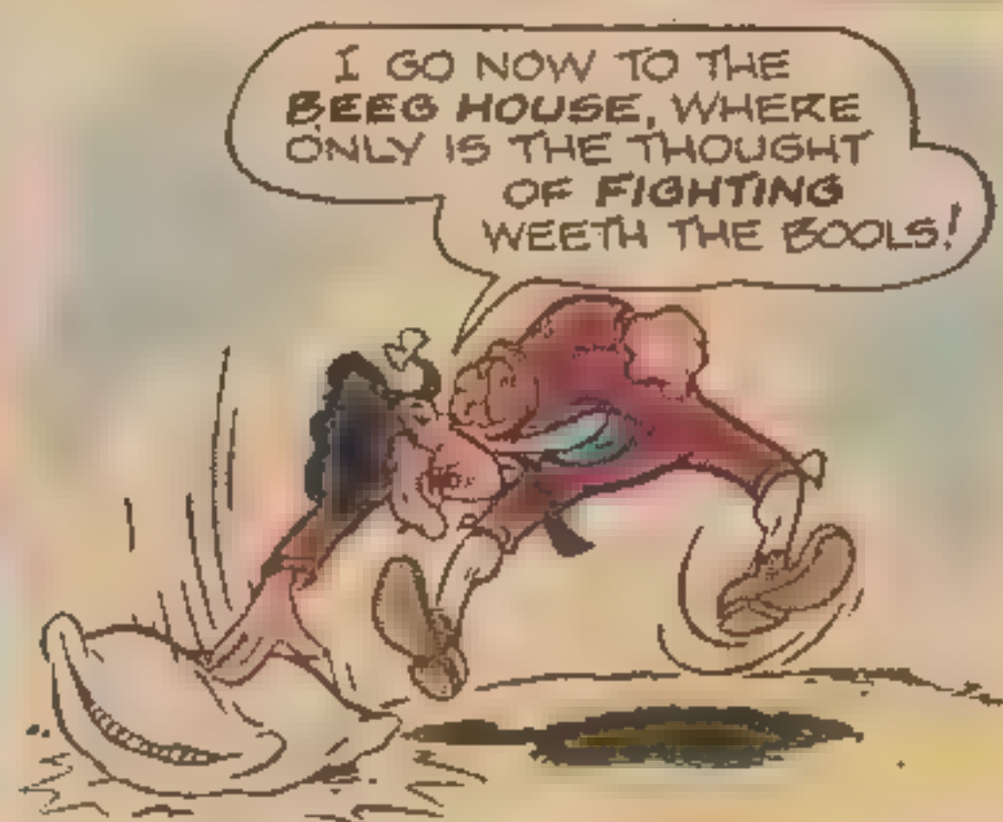

YIIII!

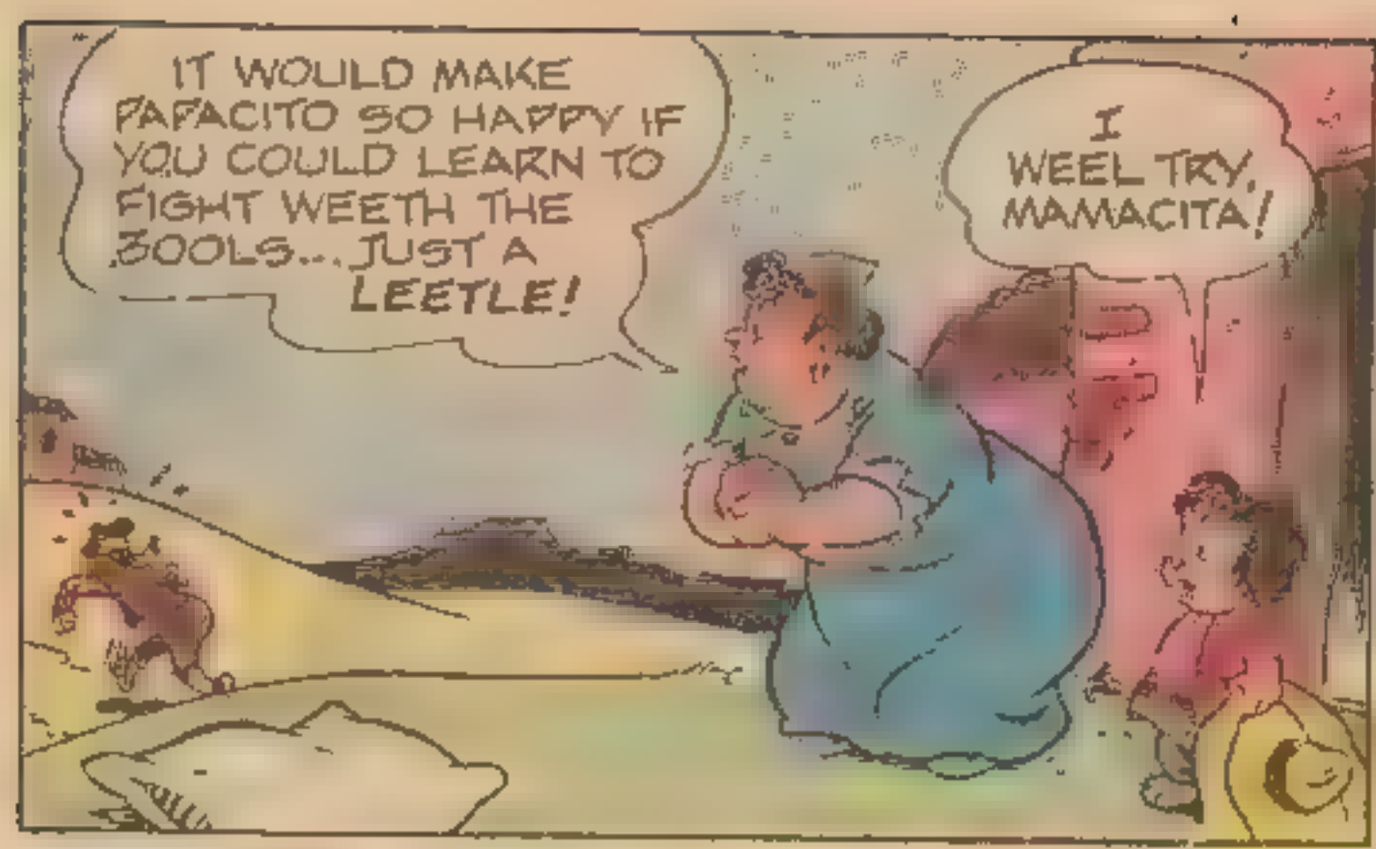
PAPACITO, HAVE YOU FINISHED YOUR SIESTA ALREADY?

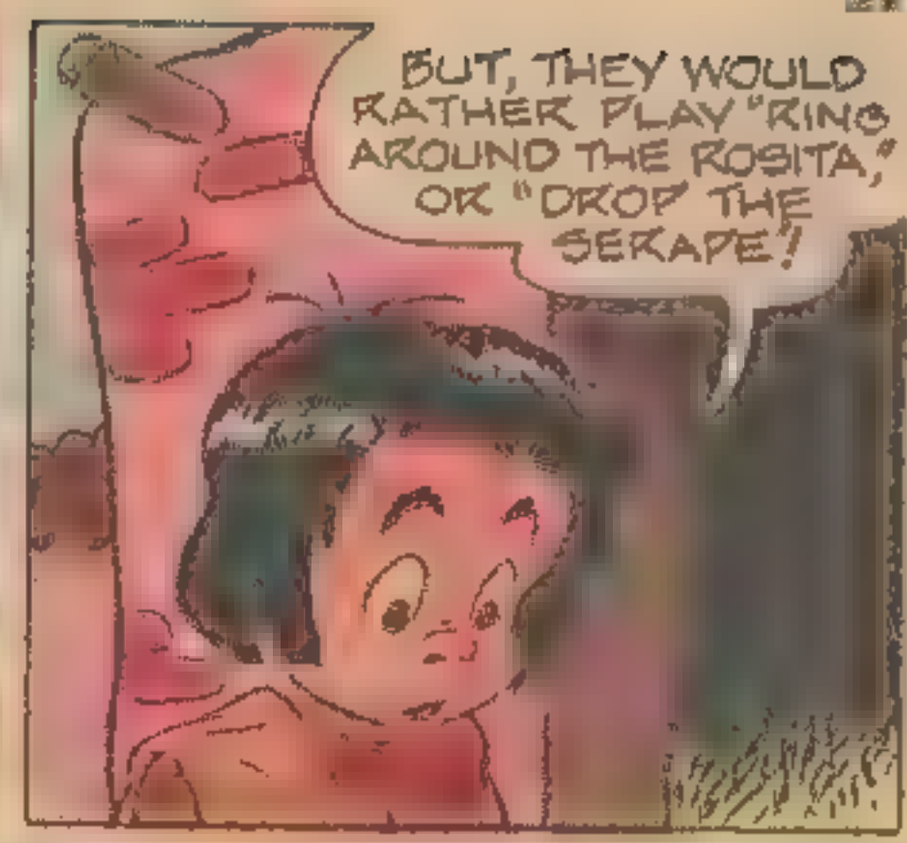

LATER...
B-BUT, PAPACITO... MY FRIEND, THE BULL, WAS...
FRIENDS WEETH BOOLS! BAH! CAN'T YOU SEE HOW TERRIBLE IS A BOOL?

HOW CAN I EXPLAIN TO MY FRANDS THAT YOU DO NOT HATE THE BOOLS?

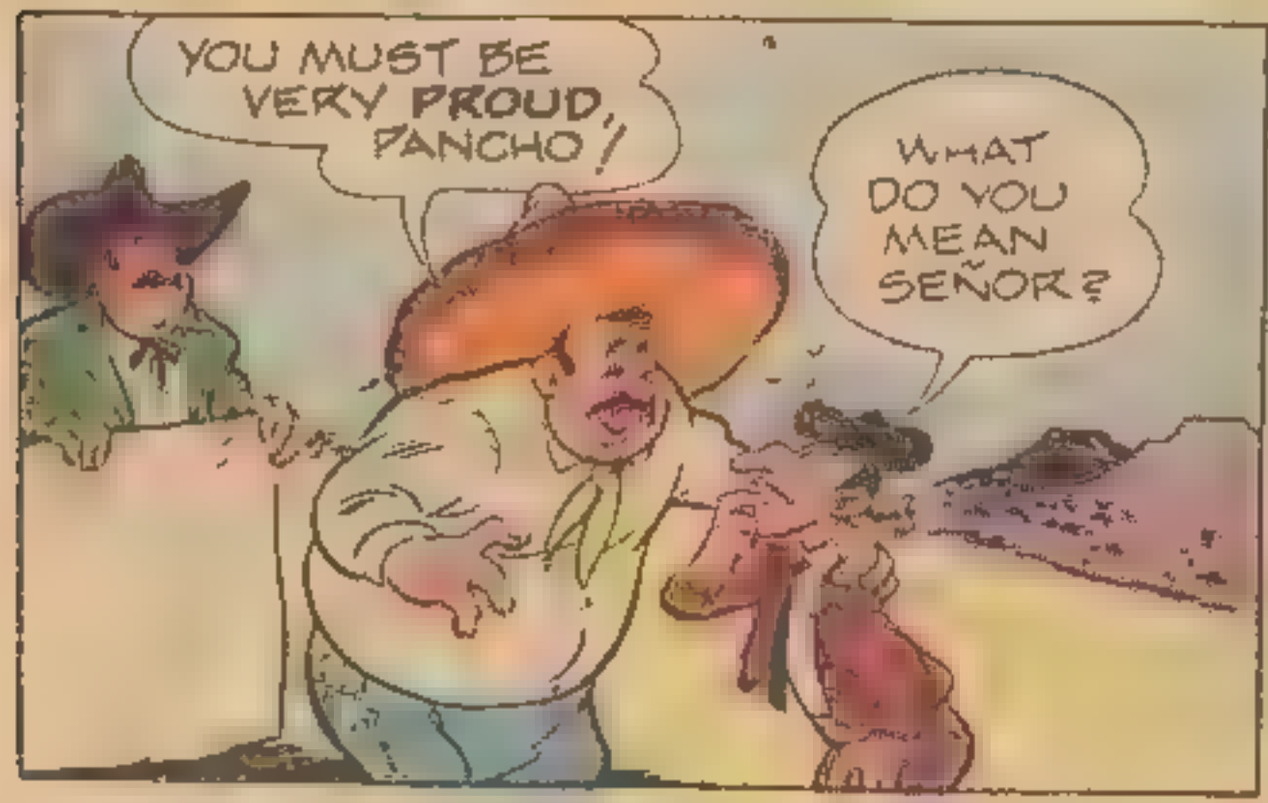

PAPACITO! PLEASE DO NOT BE ANGRY WEETH LEETLE PANCHO!
BAH!


I GO NOW TO THE BEEG HOUSE, WHERE ONLY IS THE THOUGHT OF FIGHTING WEETH THE BOOLS!

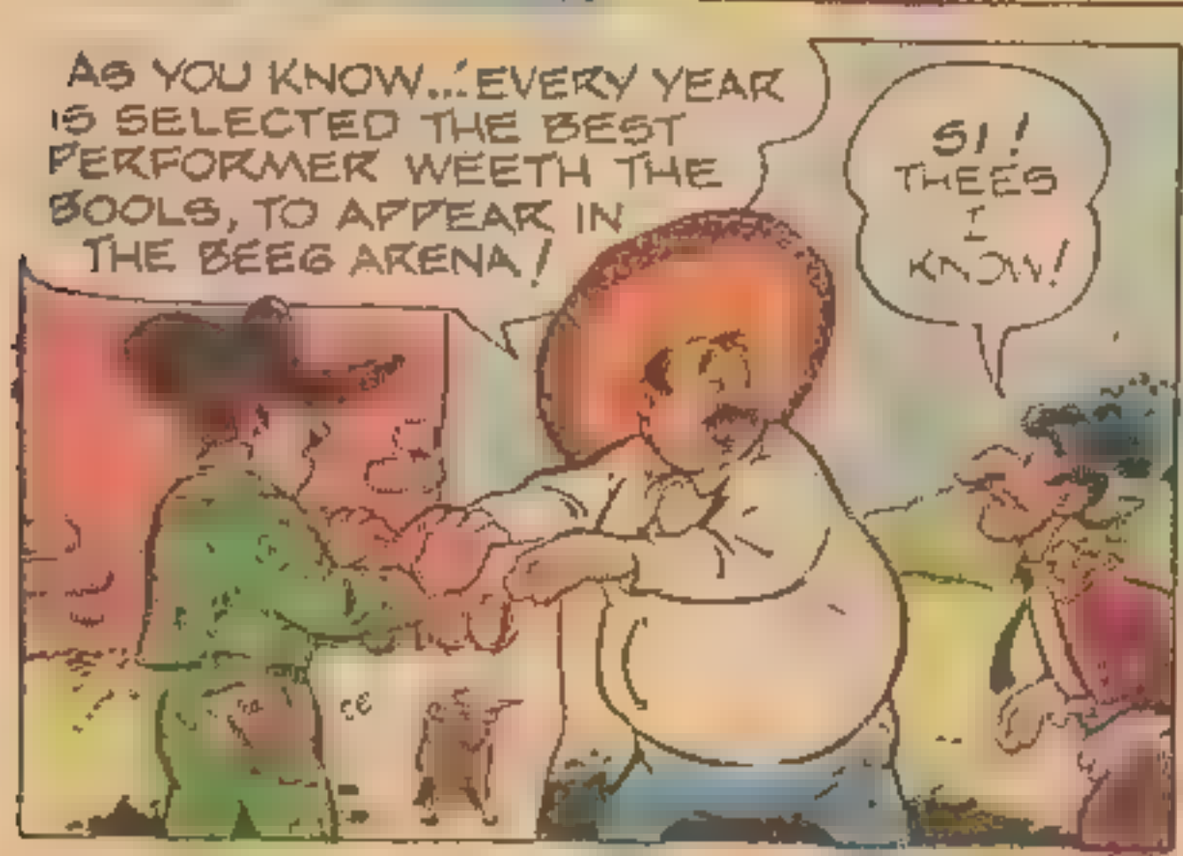

IT WOULD MAKE PAPACITO SO HAPPY IF YOU COULD LEARN TO FIGHT WEETH THE BOOLS... JUST A LEETLE!
I WEEL TRY, MAMACITA!

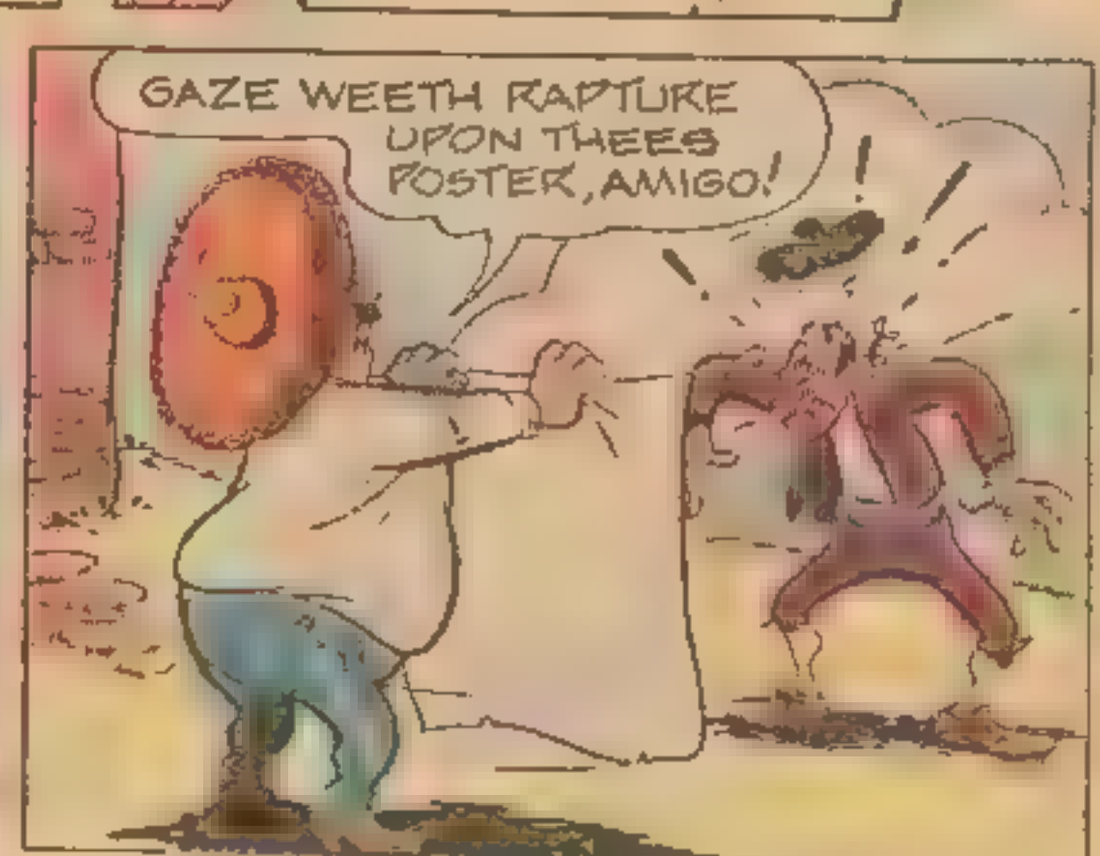

BUT, THEY WOULD RATHER PLAY "RING AROUND THE ROSITA," OR "DROP THE SERAPE!"

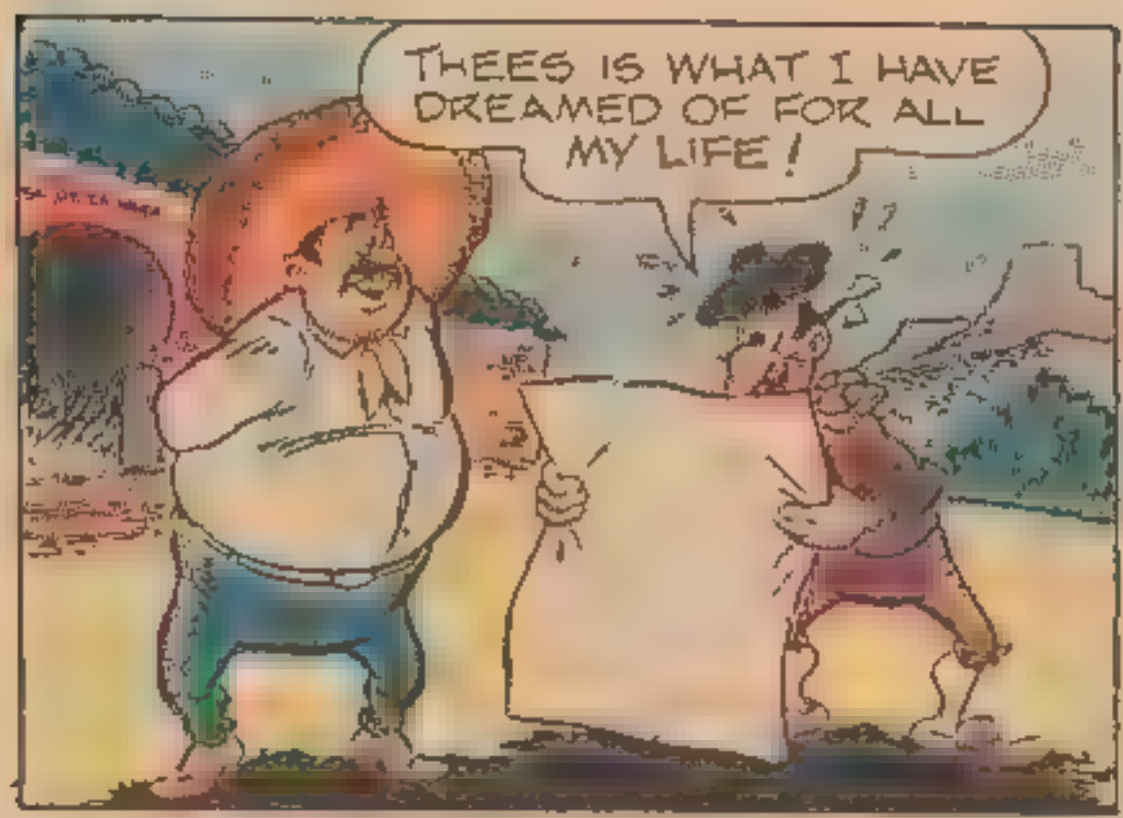
AT THE BEEG HOUSE...
HO! OUR FRIEND, SEÑOR VANILLA!
?
THERE HE IS... THE LOCKY FALLOW!

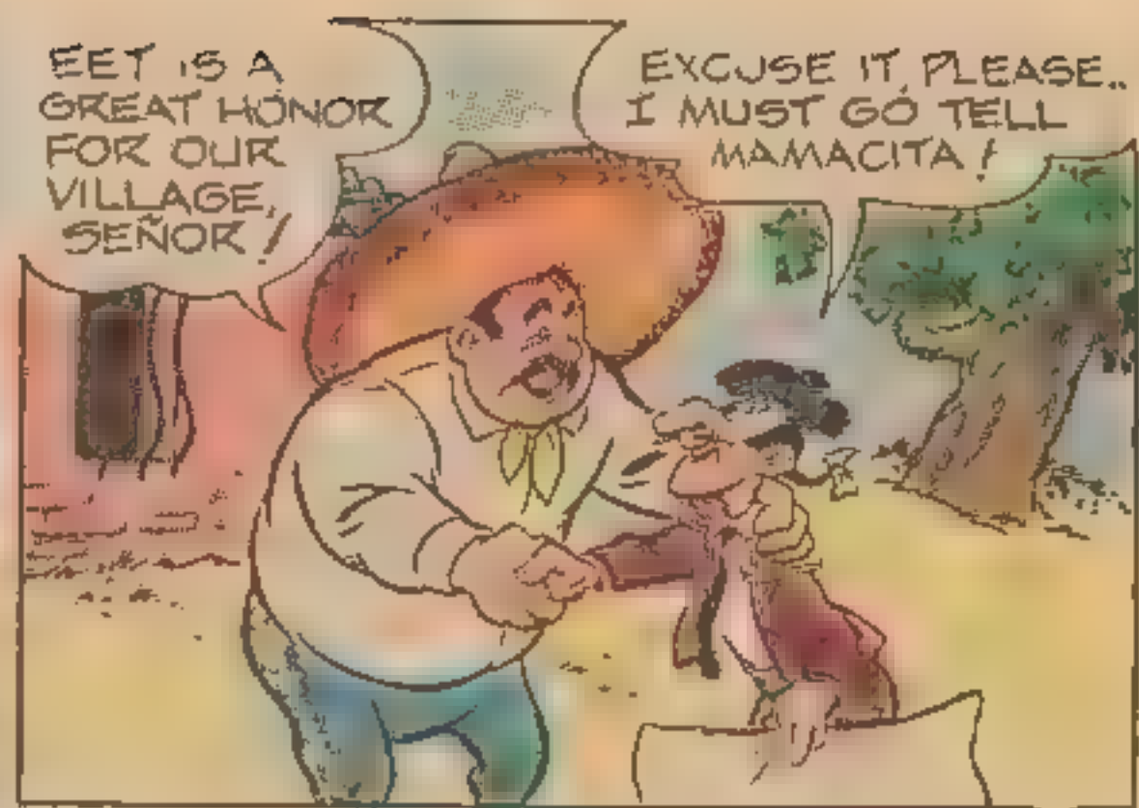

YOU MUST BE VERY PROUD, PANCHO!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN SEÑOR?

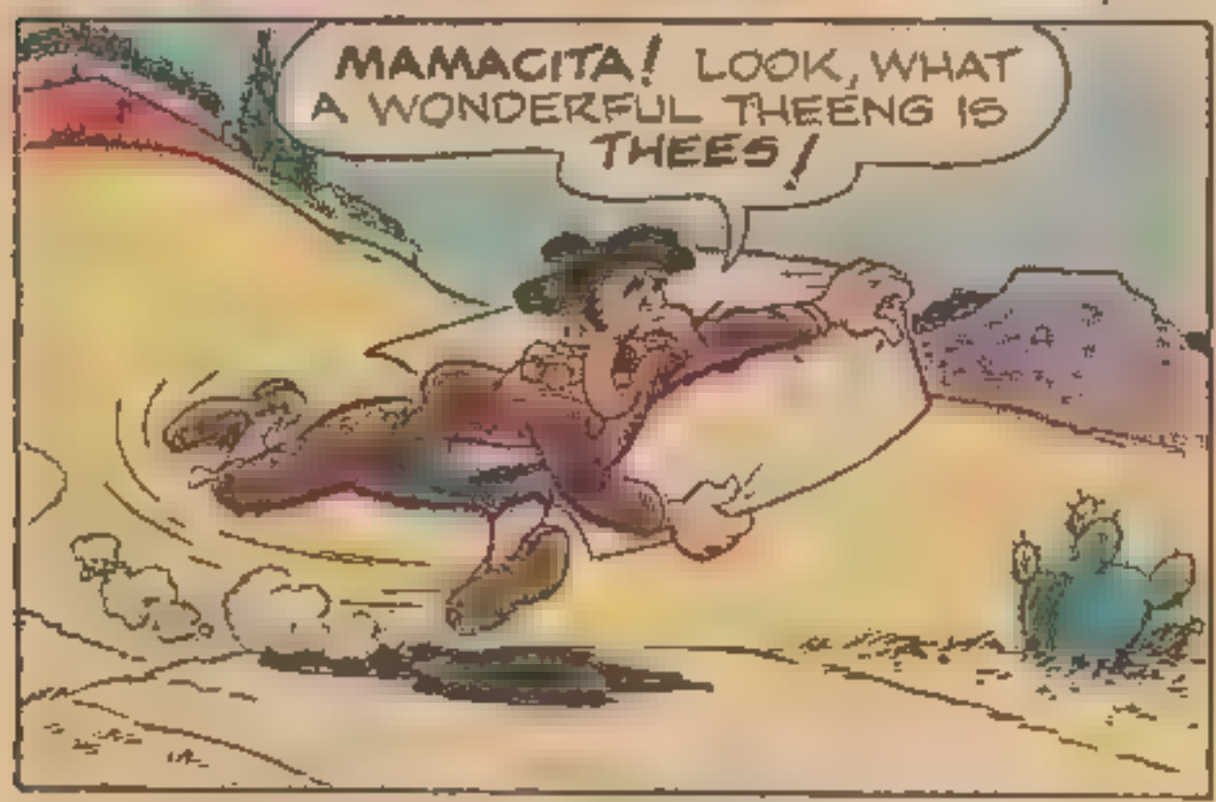
WHAT? YOU MEAN YOU HAVE NOT HEARD?

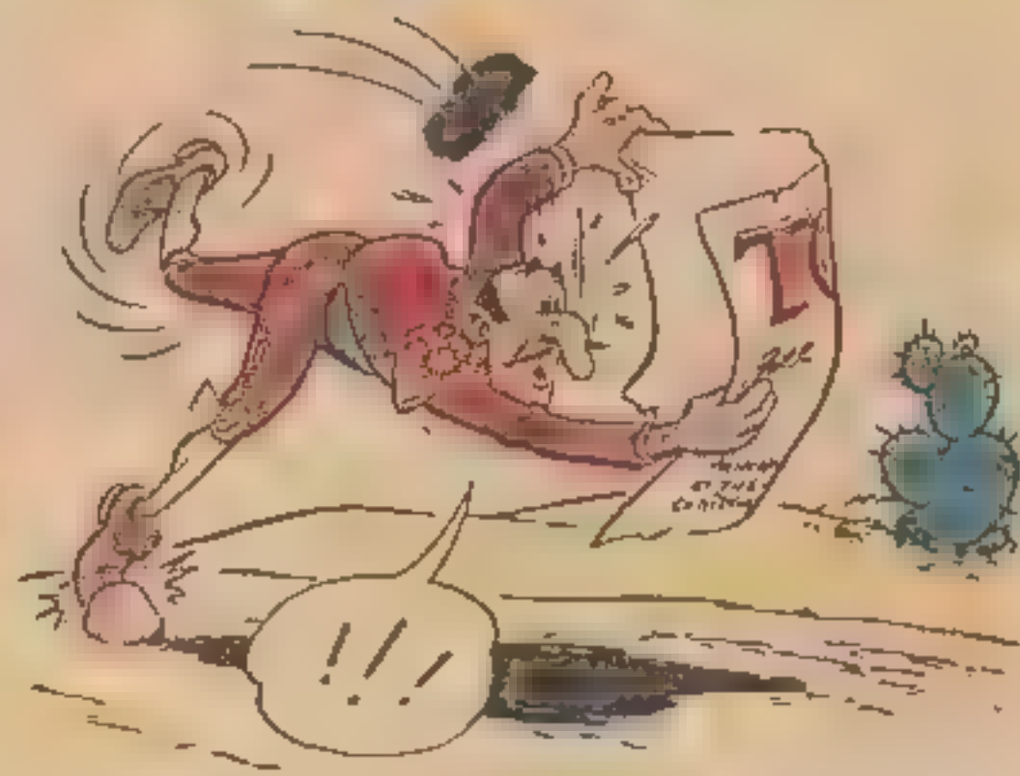

AS YOU KNOW... EVERY YEAR IS SELECTED THE BEST PERFORMER WEETH THE BOOLS, TO APPEAR IN THE BEEG ARENA!
SI! THEES I KNOW!


GAZE WEETH RAPTURE UPON THEES POSTER, AMIGO!


THEES IS WHAT I HAVE DREAMED OF FOR ALL MY LIFE!


EET IS A GREAT HONOR FOR OUR VILLAGE, SEÑOR!
EXCUSE IT, PLEASE.. I MUST GO TELL MAMACITA!


MAMACITA! LOOK, WHAT A WONDERFUL THEENG IS THEES!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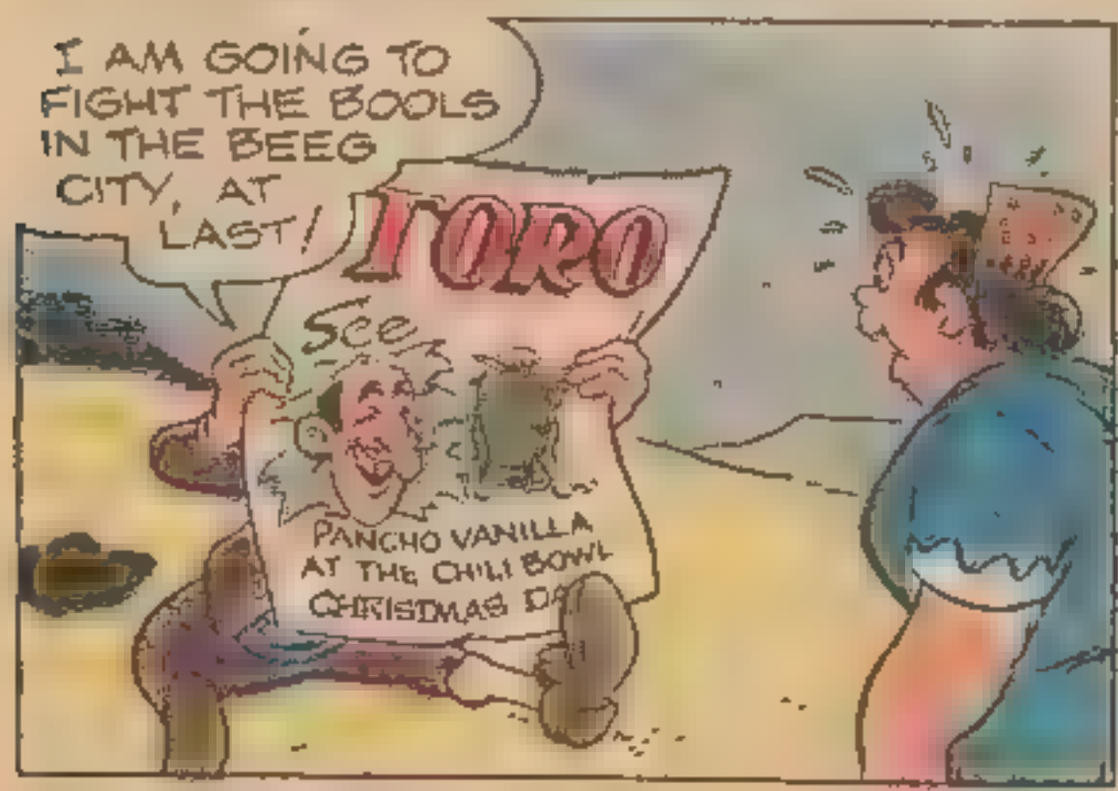
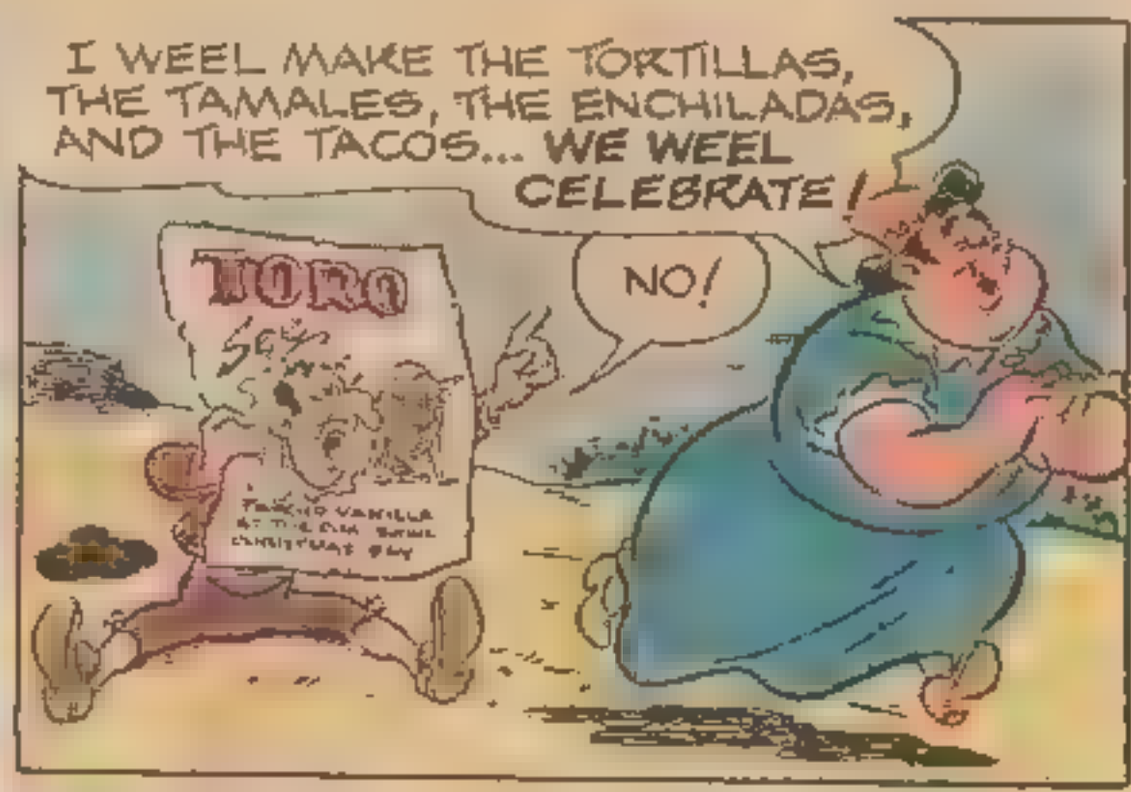
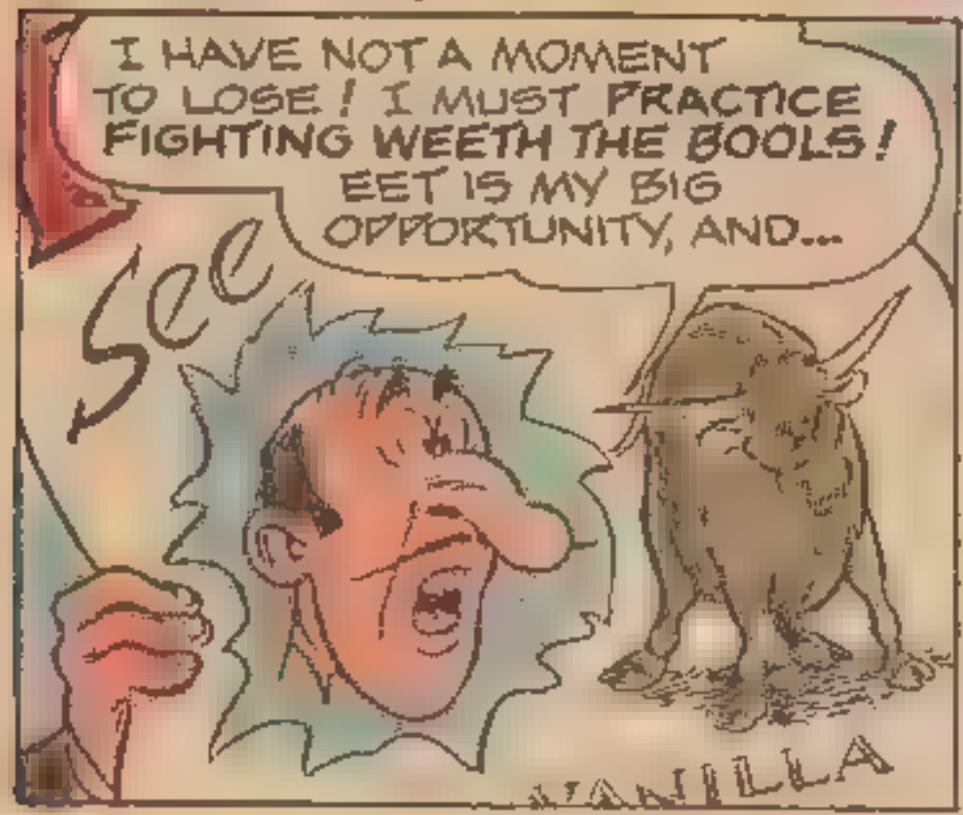
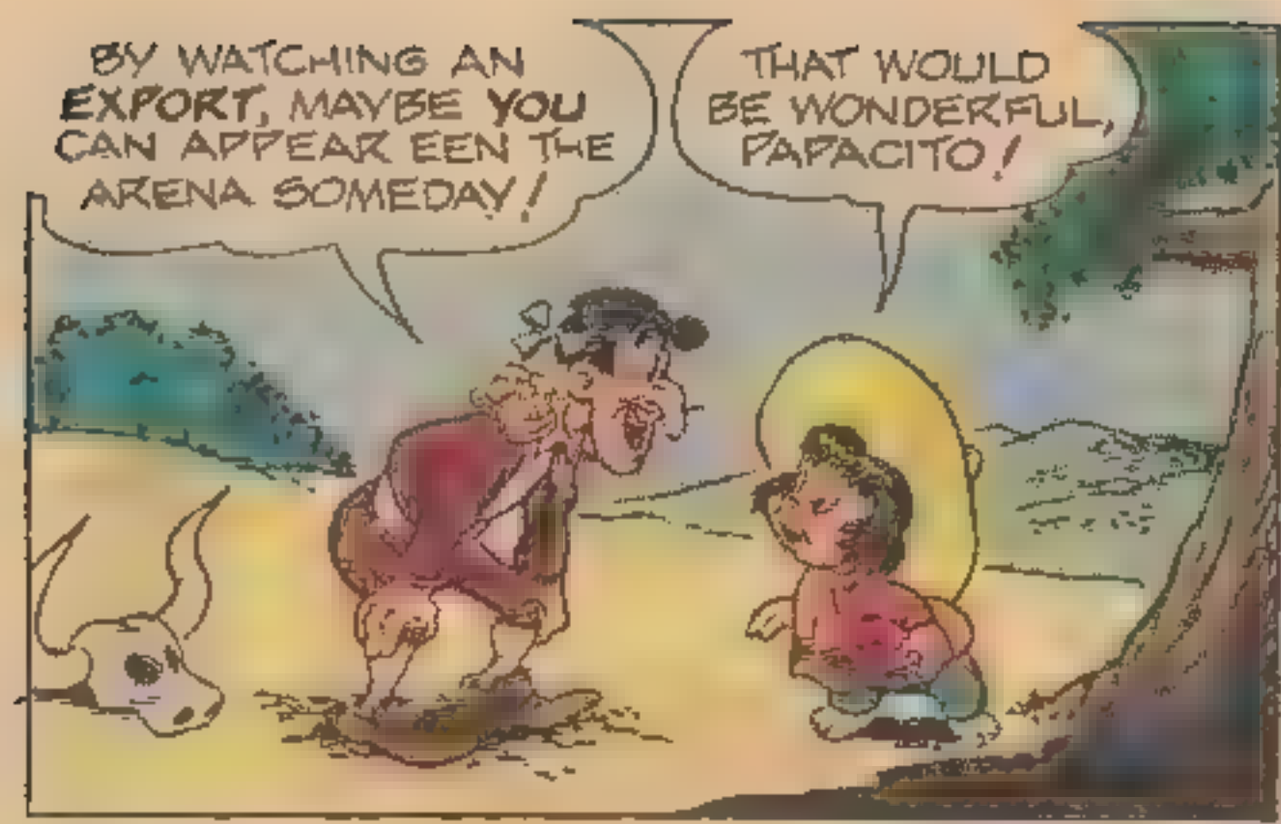

I AM GOING TO FIGHT THE BOOLS IN THE BEEG CITY, AT LAST!
TORO
See
PANCHO VANILLA AT THE CHILI BOWL CHRISTMAS DA

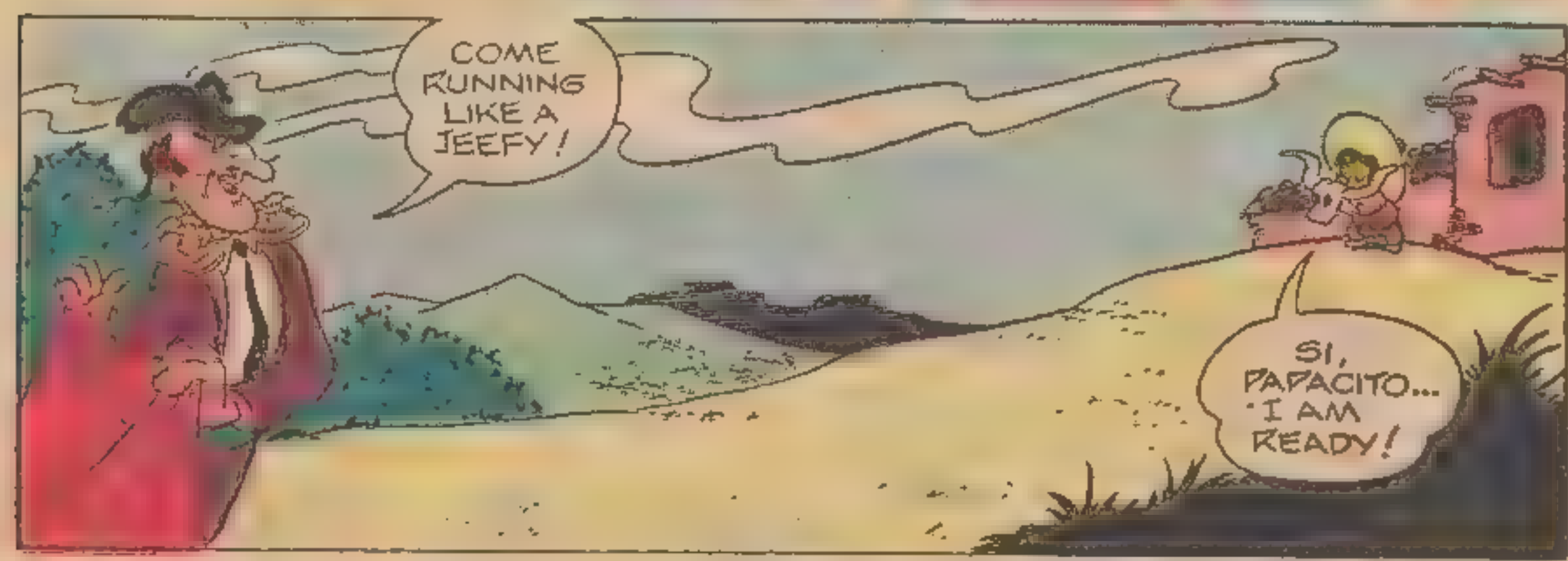

I WEEL MAKE THE TORTILLAS, THE TAMALES, THE ENCHILADAS, AND THE TACOS... WE WEEL CELEBRATE!
TORO
NO!

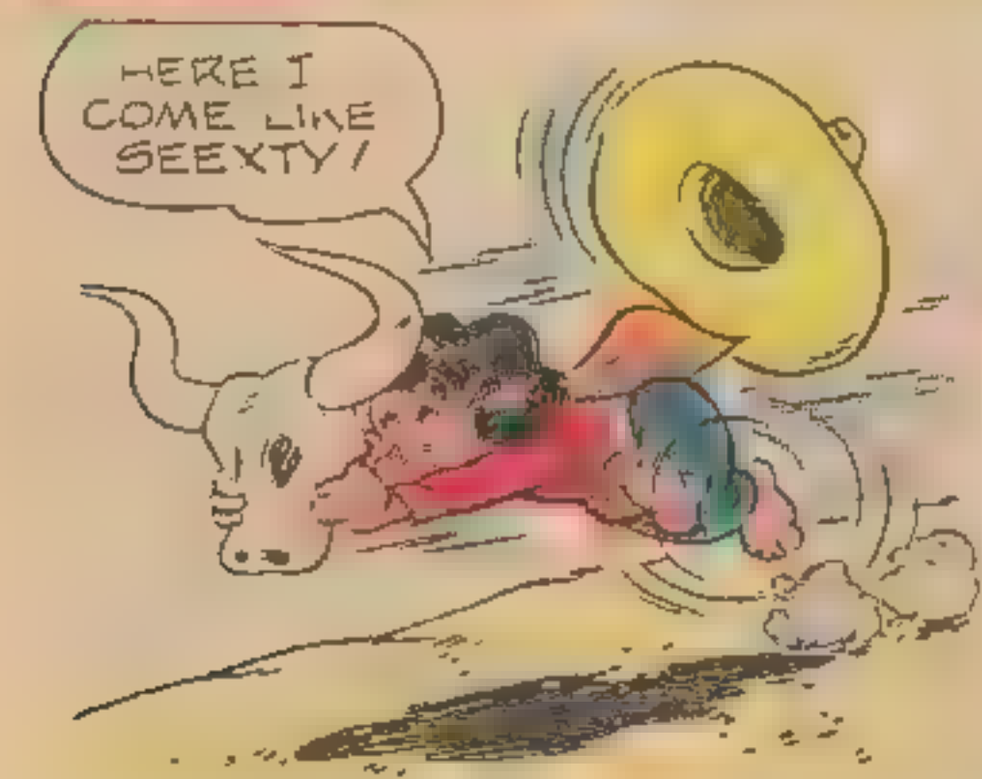

I HAVE NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE! I MUST PRACTICE FIGHTING WEETH THE BOOLS! EET IS MY BIG OPPORTUNITY, AND...
See
VANILLA

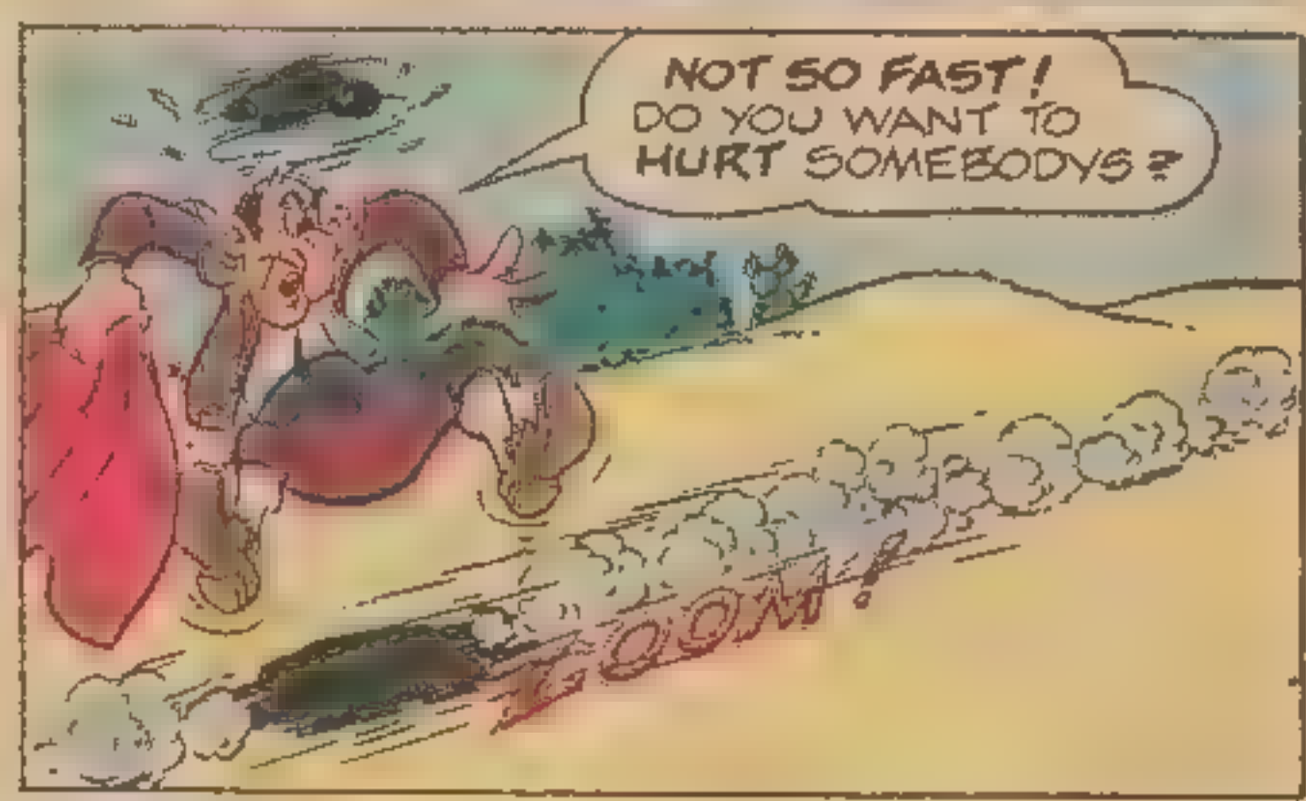
LEETLE PANCHO WEEL HELP ME PRACTICE!


BY WATCHING AN EXPORT, MAYBE YOU CAN APPEAR EEN THE ARENA SOMEDAY!
THAT WOULD BE WONDERFUL, PAPACITO!

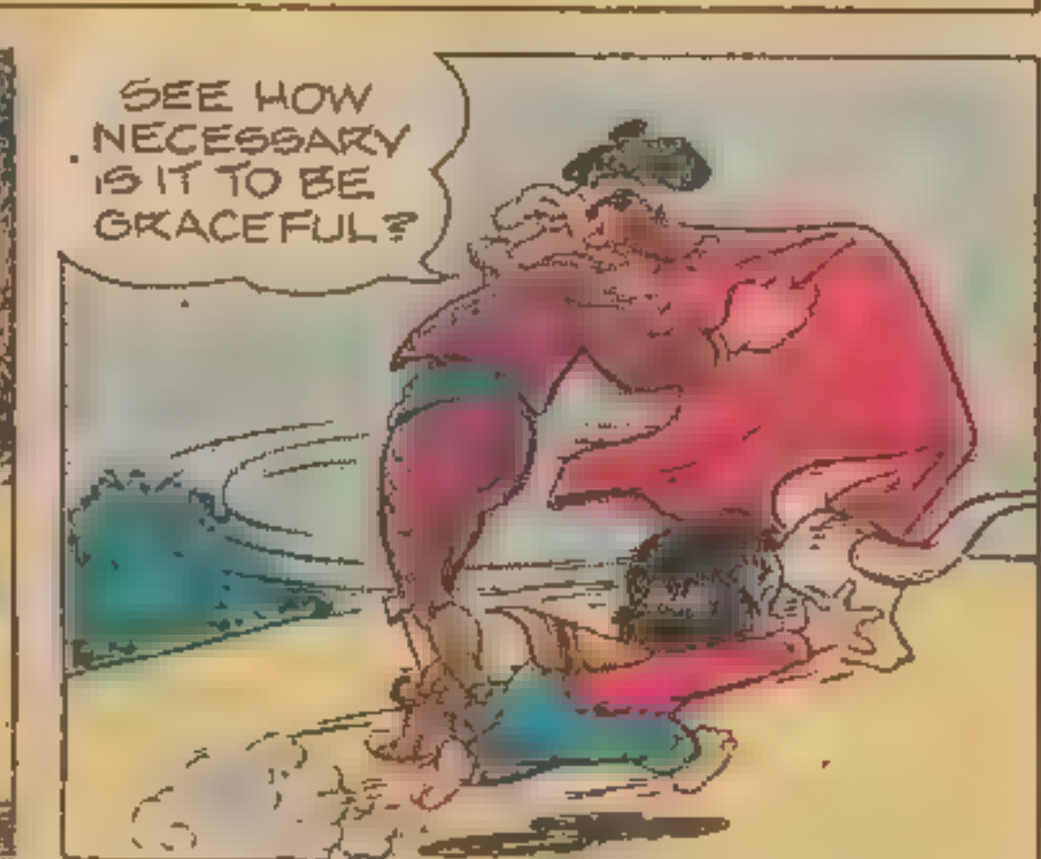
IF YOU HELP ME REAL GOOD, I WEEL TAKE YOU WEETH ME TO THE BEEG CITY!

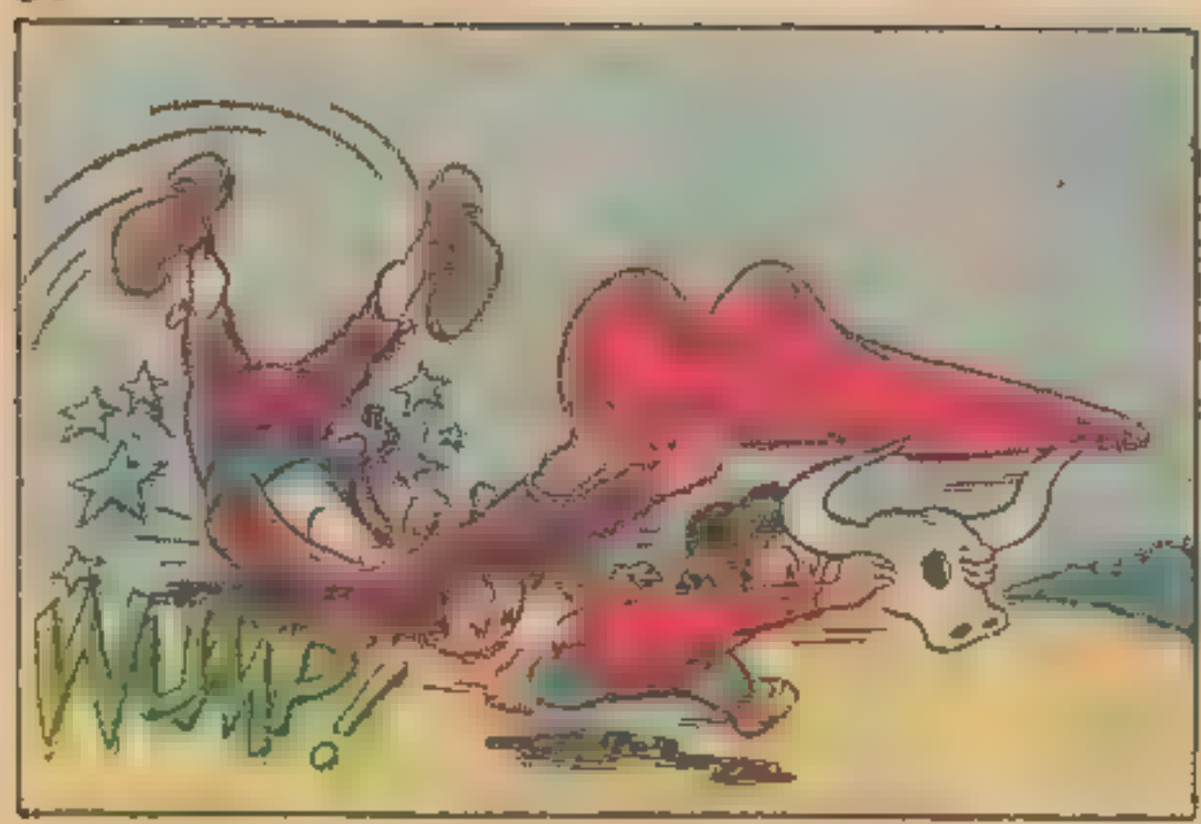

COME RUNNING LIKE A JEEFY!
SI, PAPACITO... I AM READY!

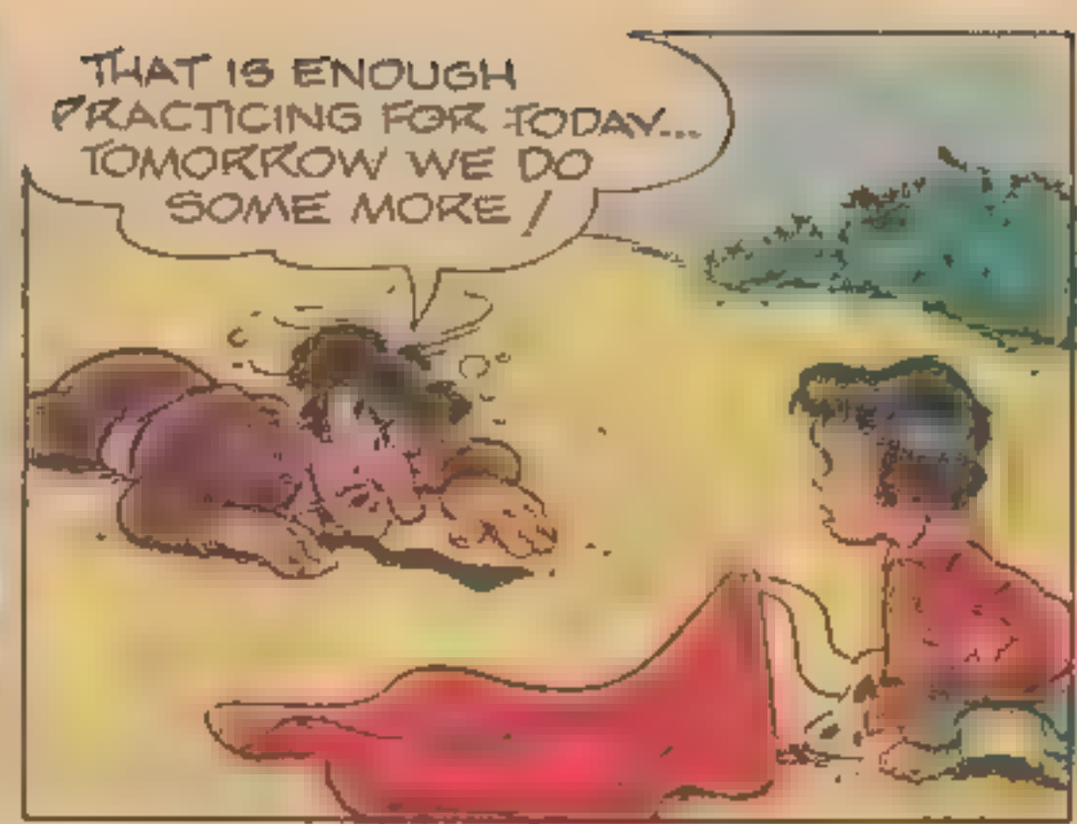

HERE I COME LIKE SEEXTY!


NOT SO FAST! DO YOU WANT TO HURT SOMEBODYS?
ZOOM!

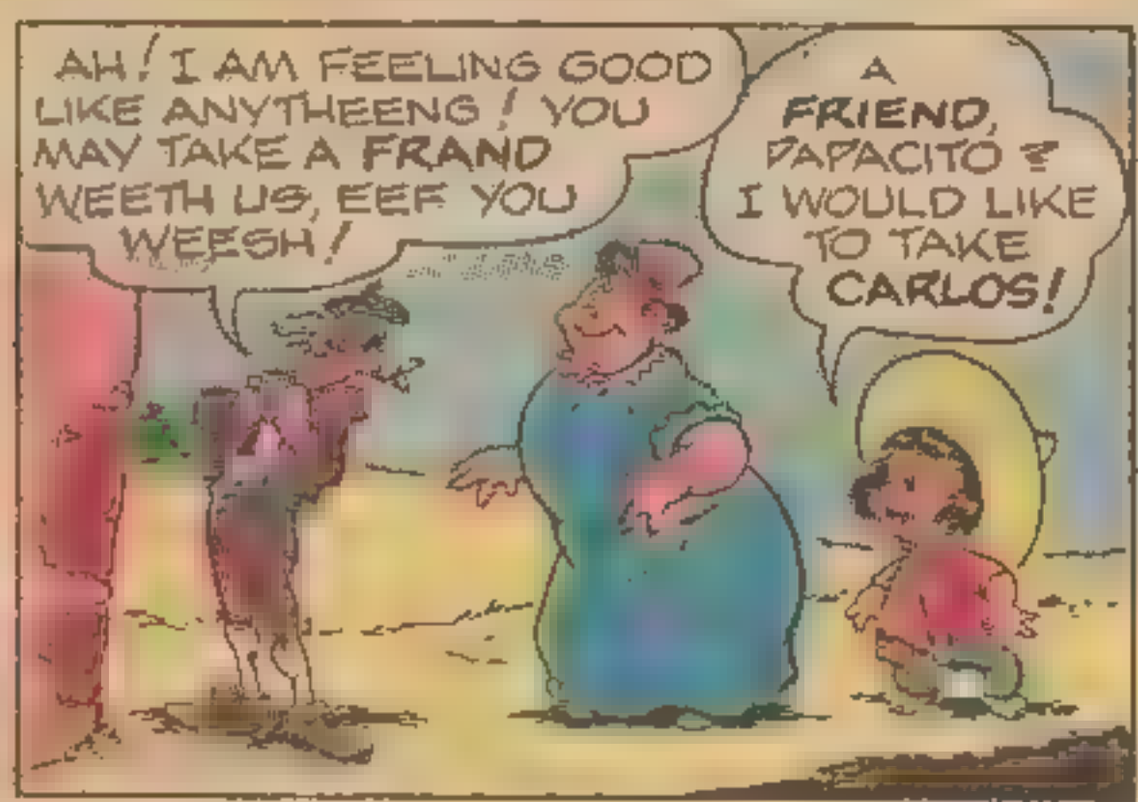
BUT, PAPACITO... EEN THE ARENA, THE BULL DOES NOT ASK HOW FAST YOU WANT HEEM TO RUN!
HM-M-M... COME! WE TRY EET AGAIN!

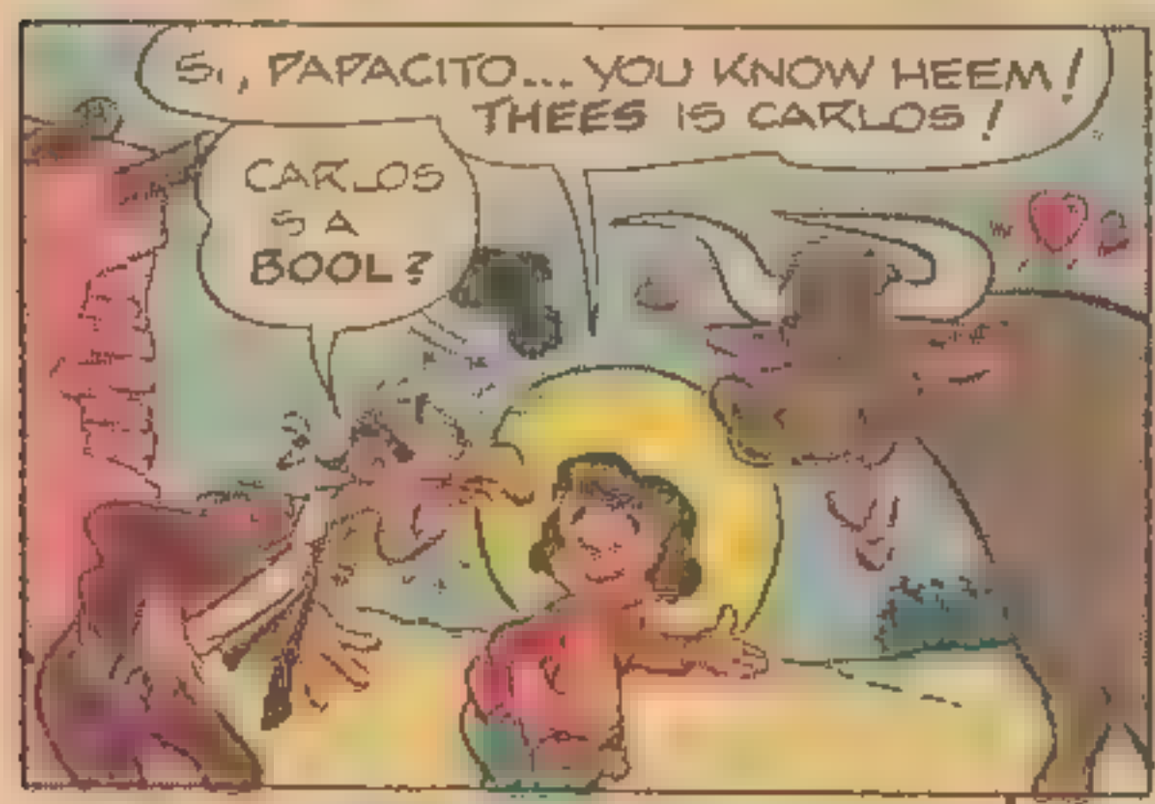

SEE HOW NECESSARY IS IT TO BE GRACEFUL?

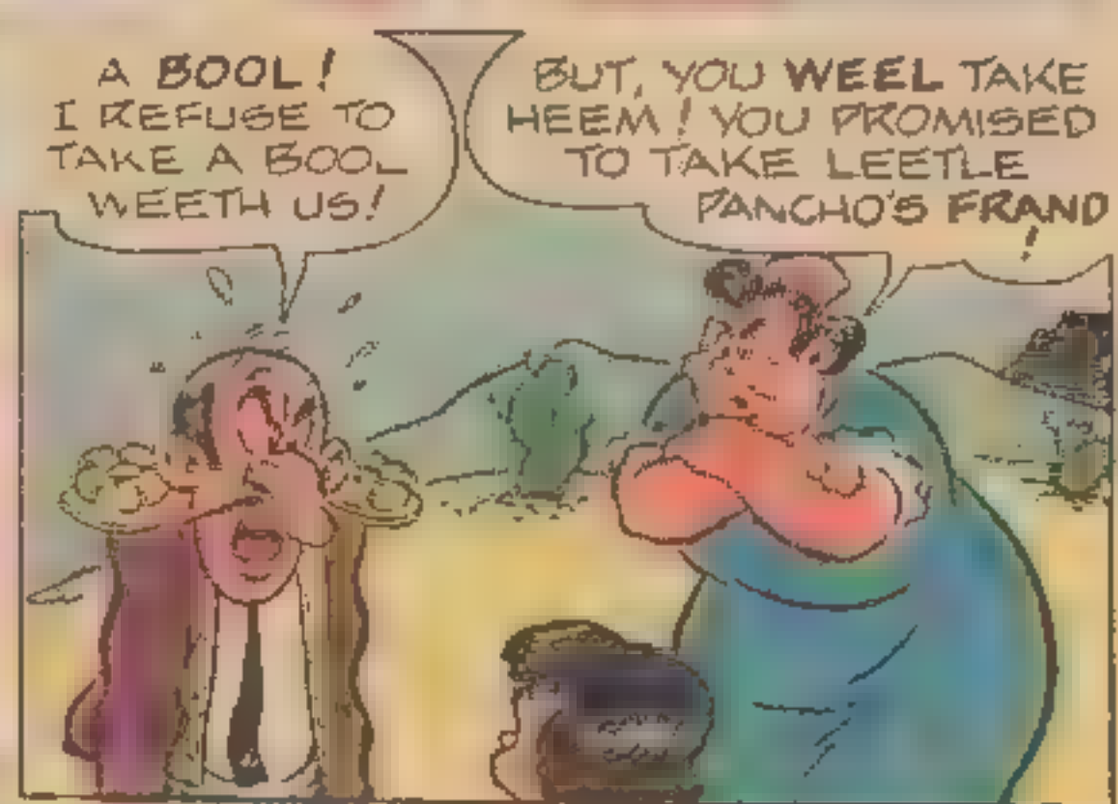


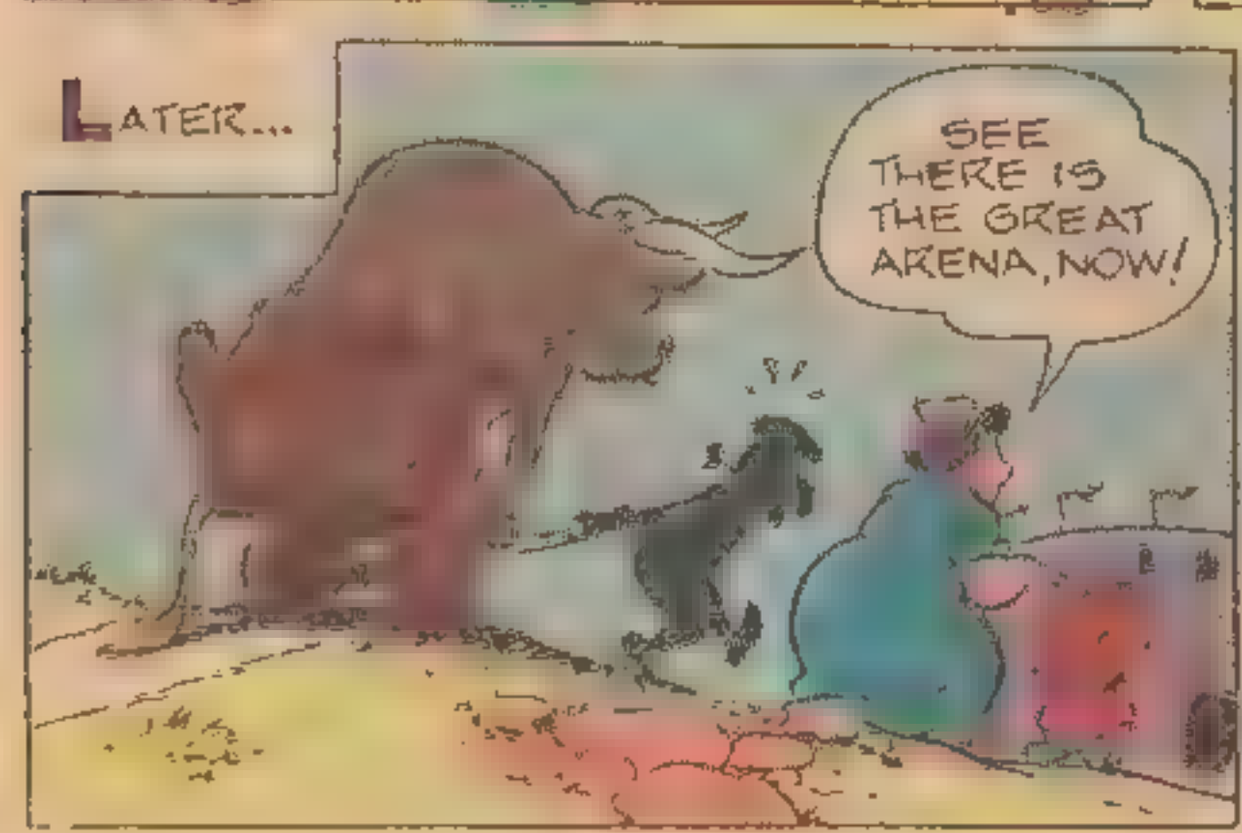


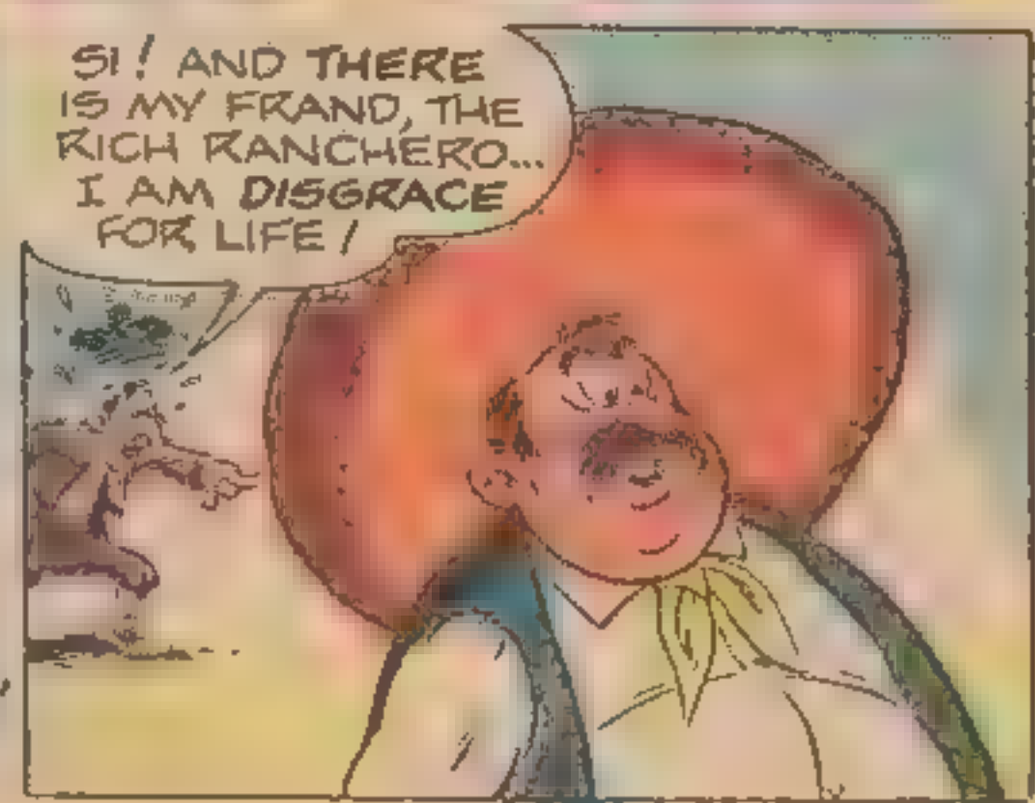
The BEEG DAY FINALLY ARRIVES.

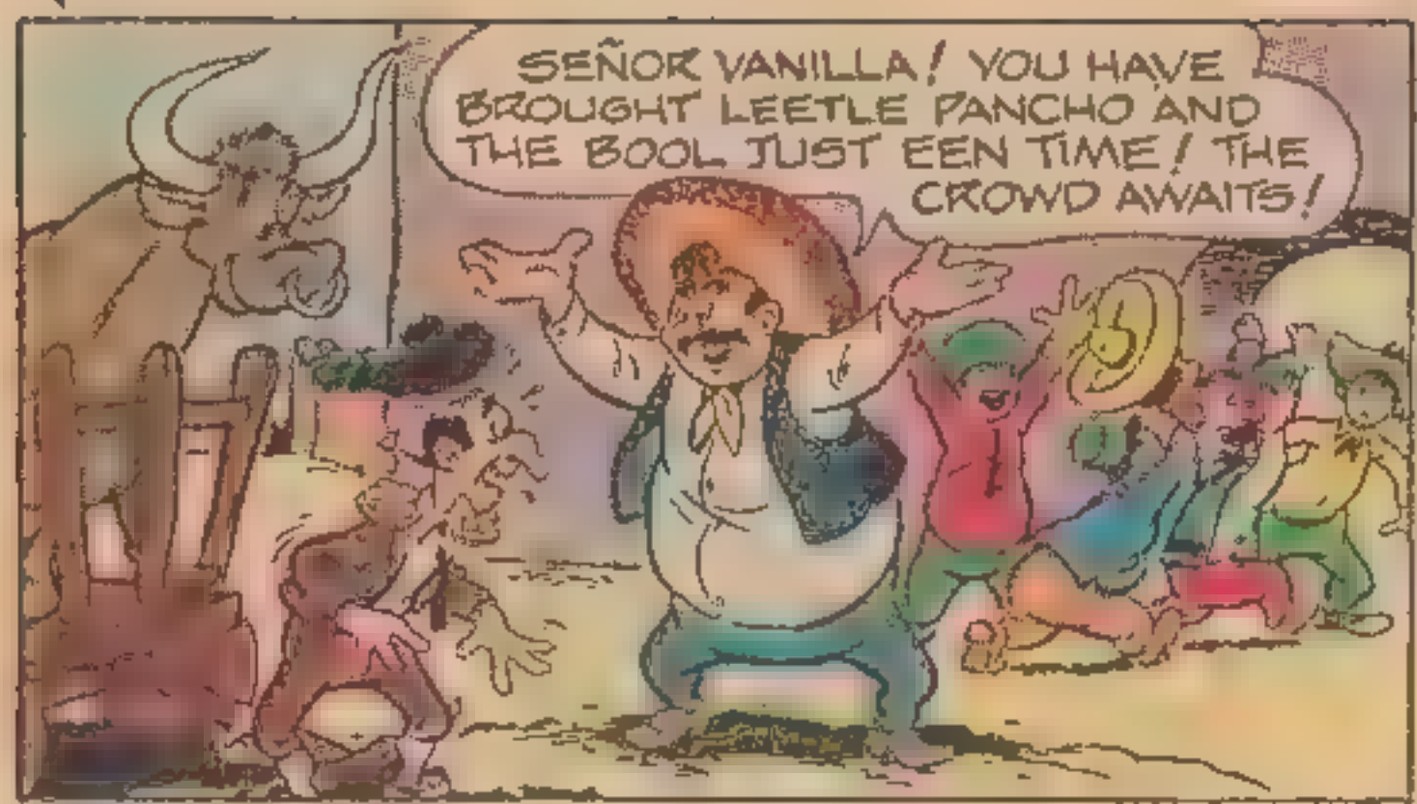


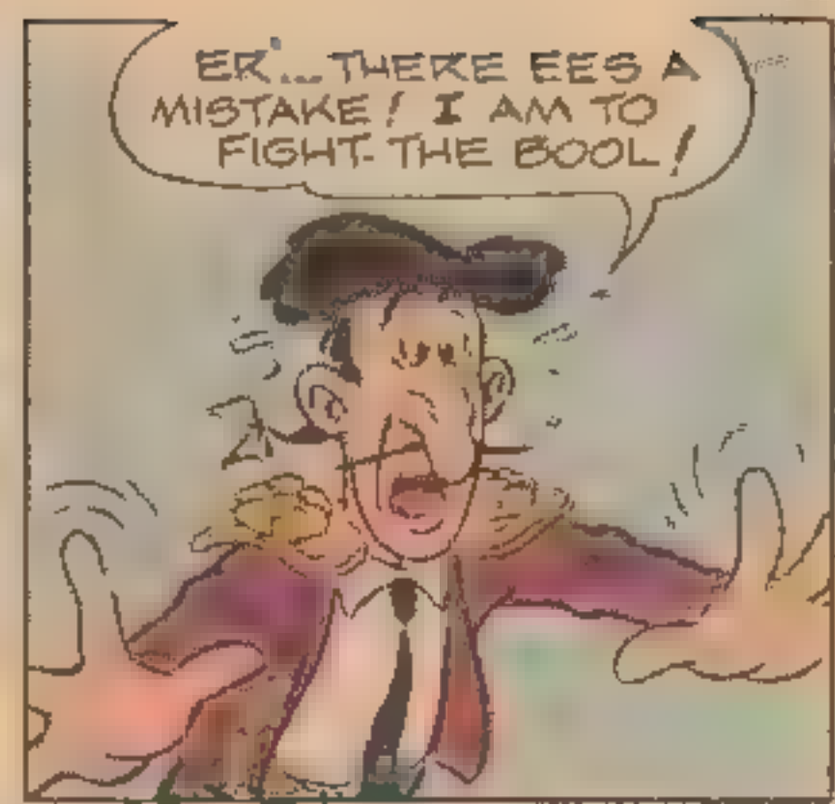


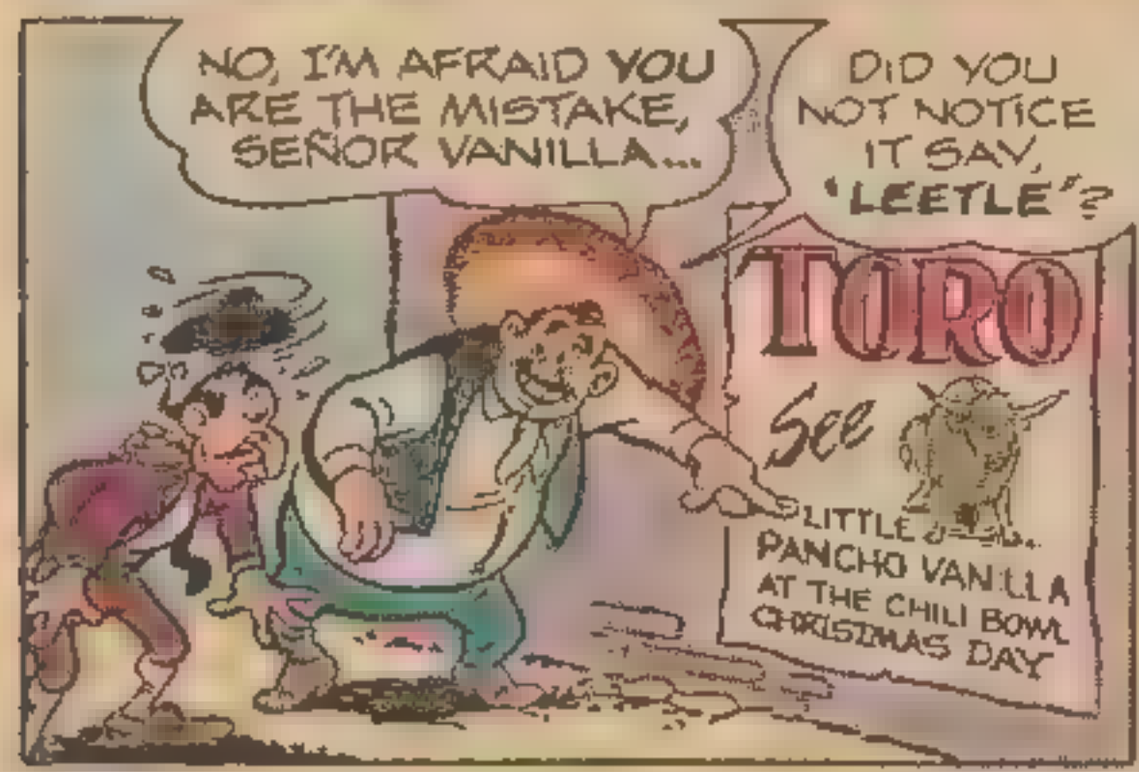


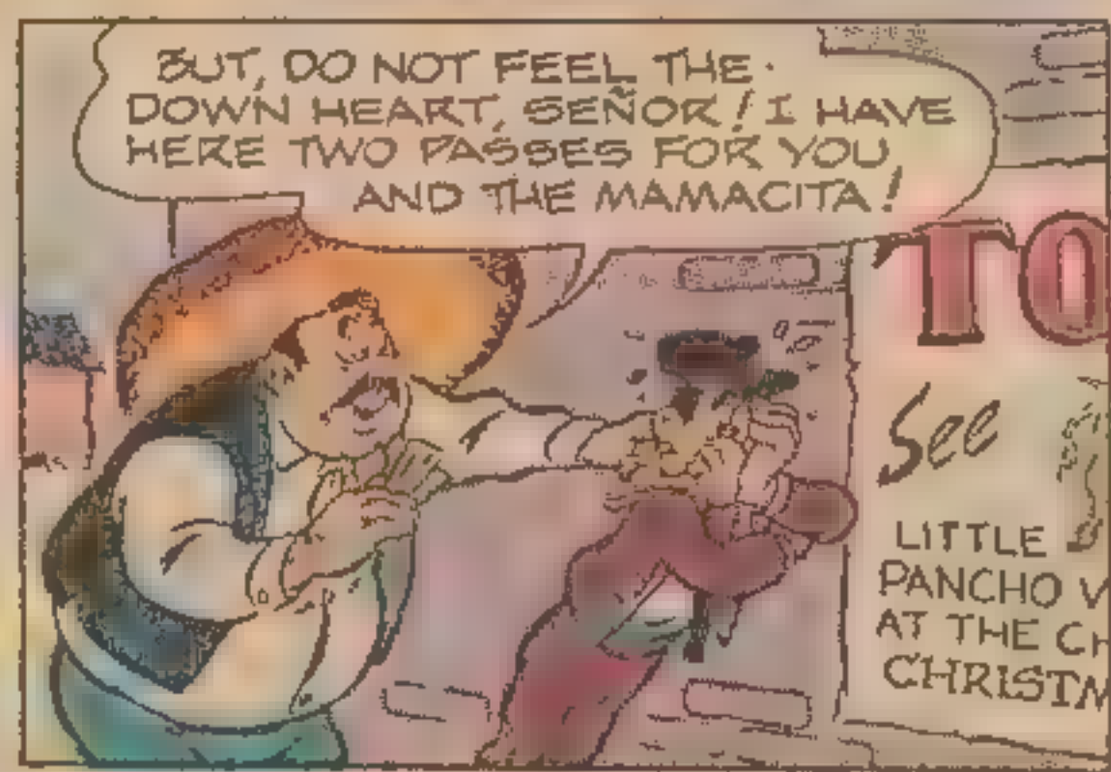


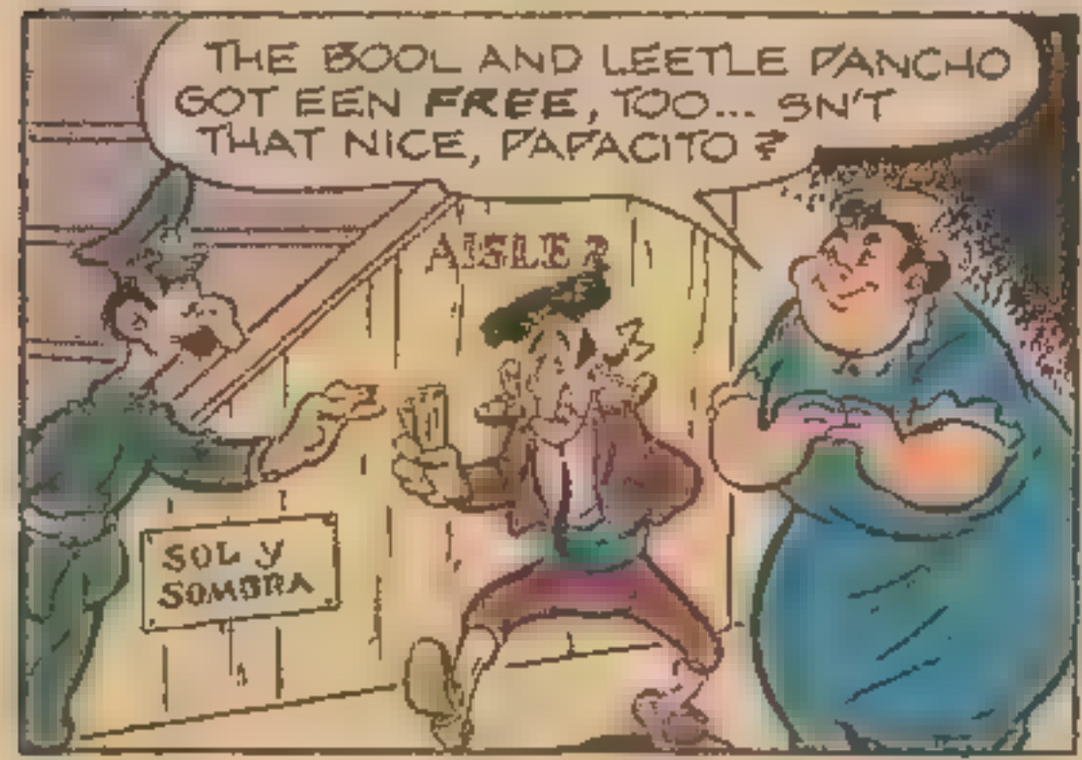


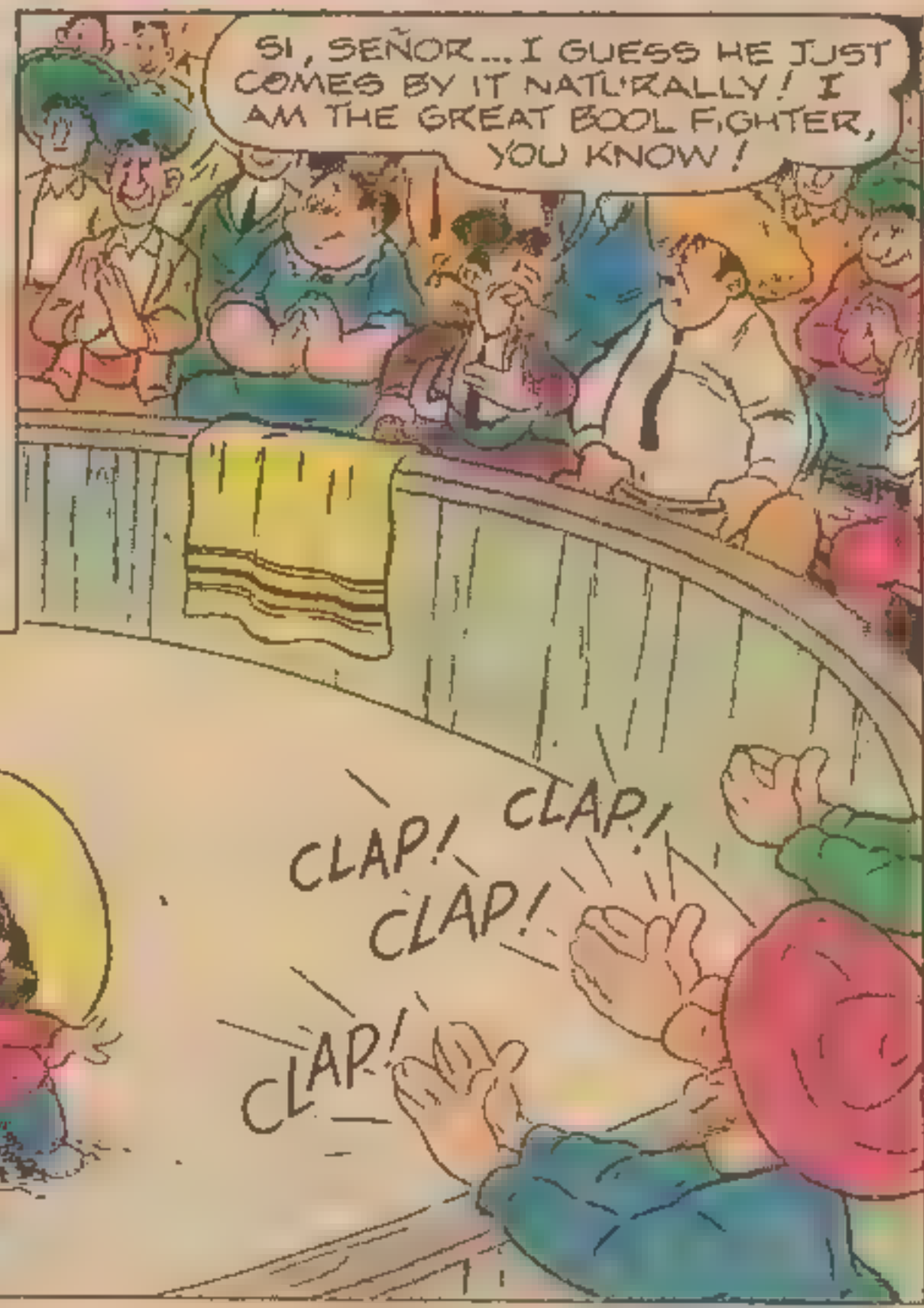

SEÑOR VANILLA! YOU HAVE BROUGHT LEETLE PANCHO AND THE BOOL JUST EEN TIME! THE CROWD AWAITS!

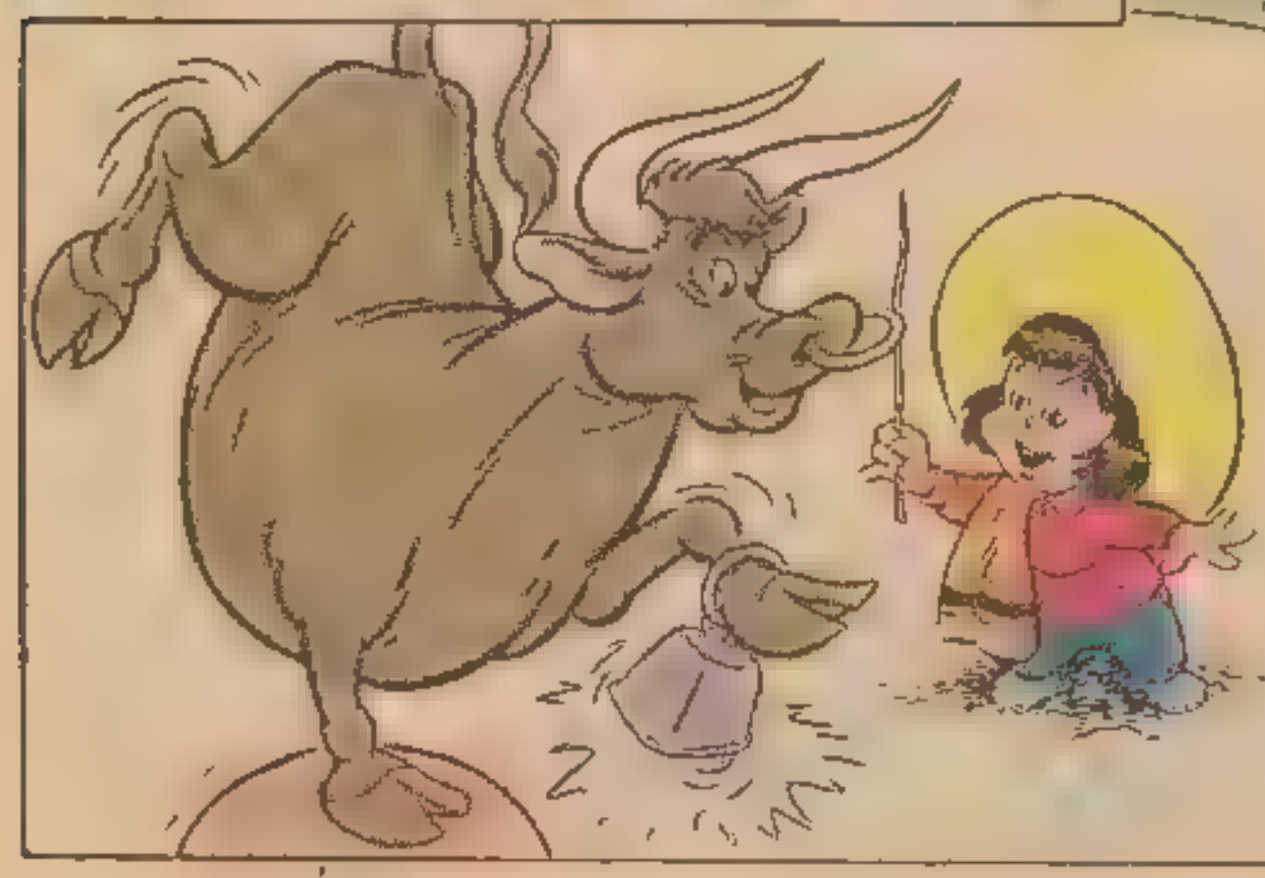

ER'... THERE EES A MISTAKE! I AM TO FIGHT THE BOOL!


NO, I'M AFRAID YOU ARE THE MISTAKE, SEÑOR VANILLA...
DID YOU NOT NOTICE IT SAY, 'LEETLE'?
TORO
See
LITTLE PANCHO VANILLA AT THE CHILI BOWL CHRISTMAS DAY

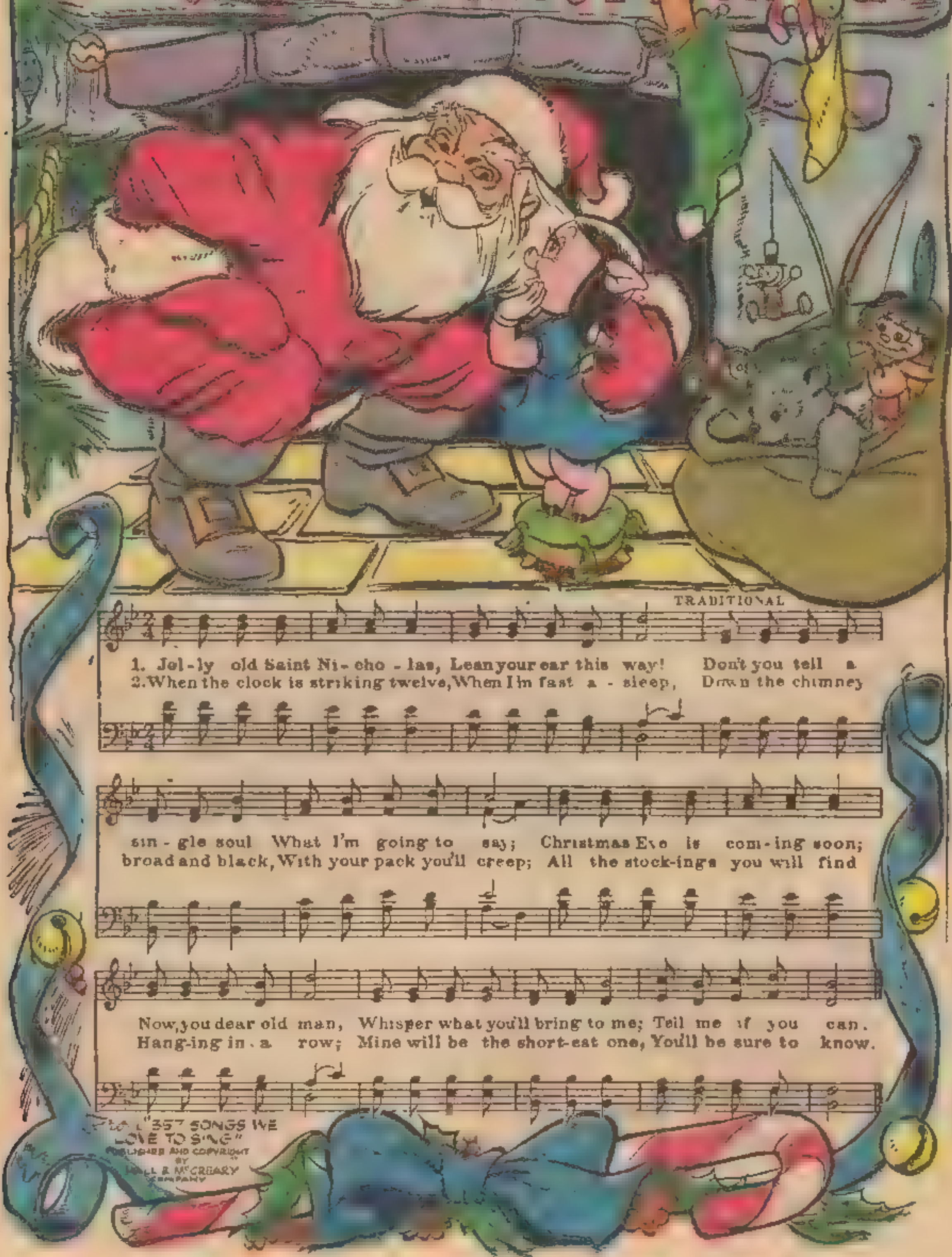

BUT, DO NOT FEEL THE DOWN HEART, SEÑOR! I HAVE HERE TWO PASSES FOR YOU, AND THE MAMACITA!
TO
See
LITTLE
PANCHO V
AT THE CH
CHRISTM


THE BOOL AND LEETLE PANCHO GOT EEN FREE, TOO... SN'T THAT NICE, PAPACITO?
AISLE 2
SOL Y SOMBRA

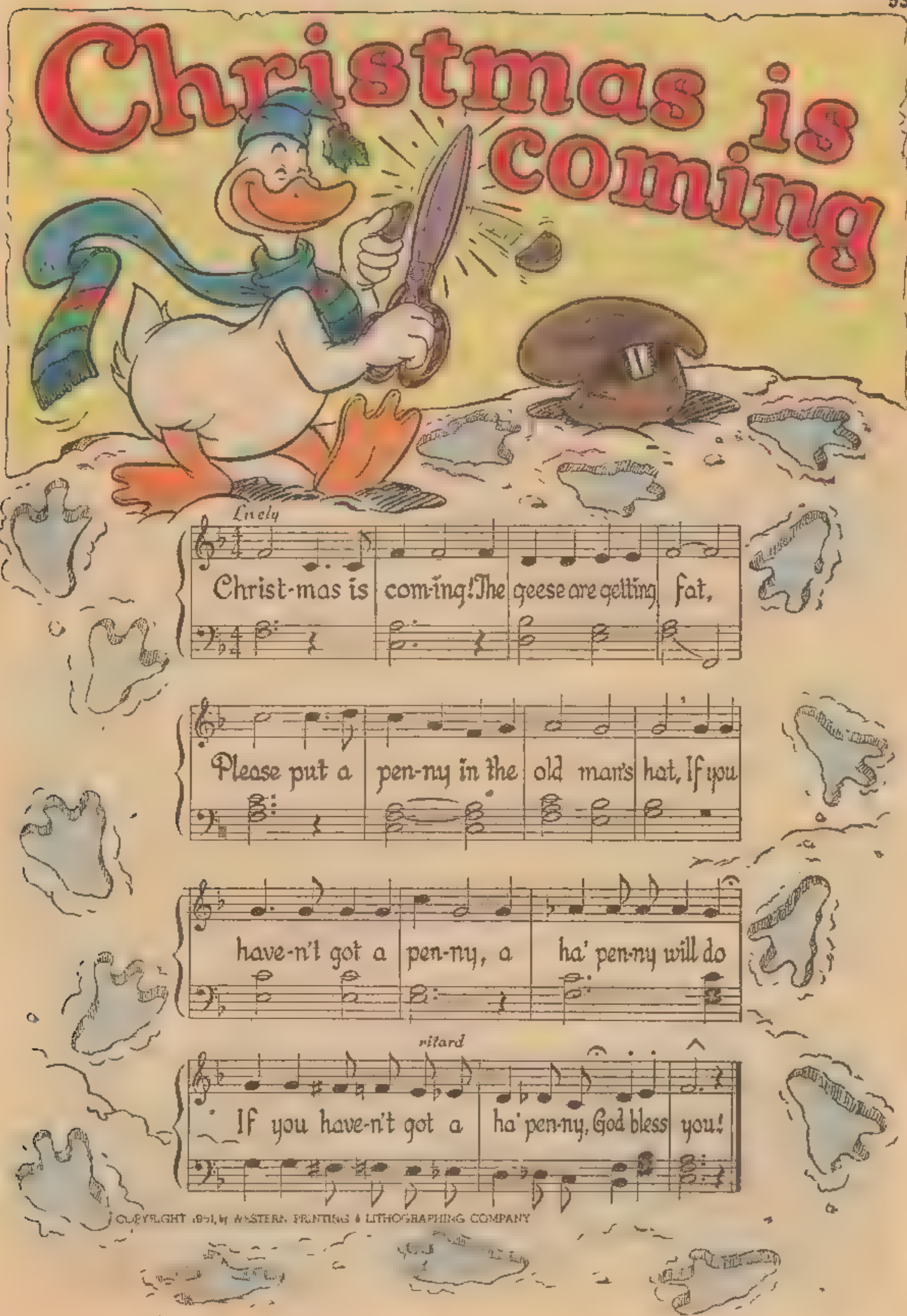

SI, SEÑOR... I GUESS HE JUST COMES BY IT NATU'RALLY! I AM THE GREAT BOOL FIGHTER, YOU KNOW!
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!



Jolly Old Saint Nicholas



Christmas is coming



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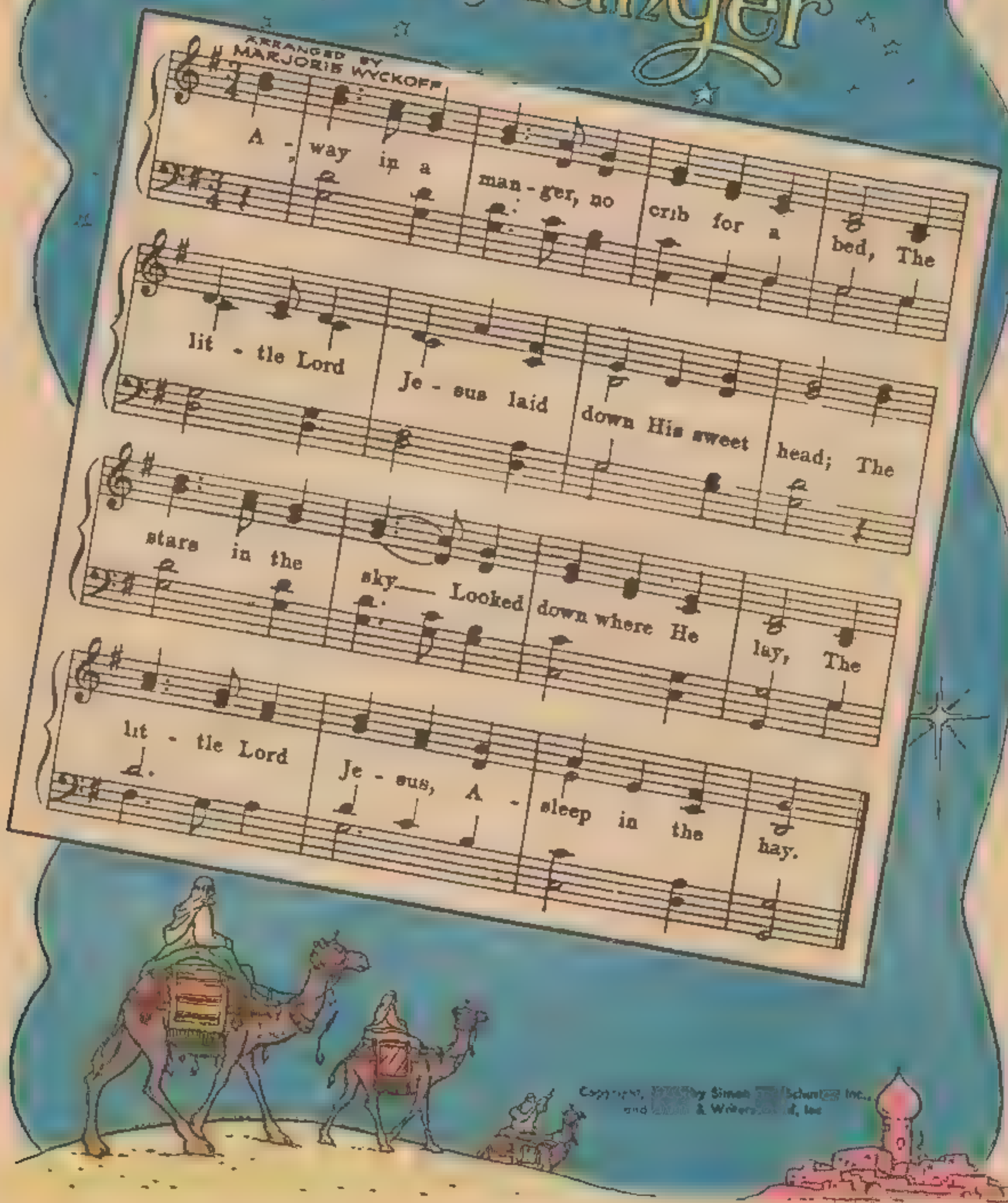
Away in a Manger



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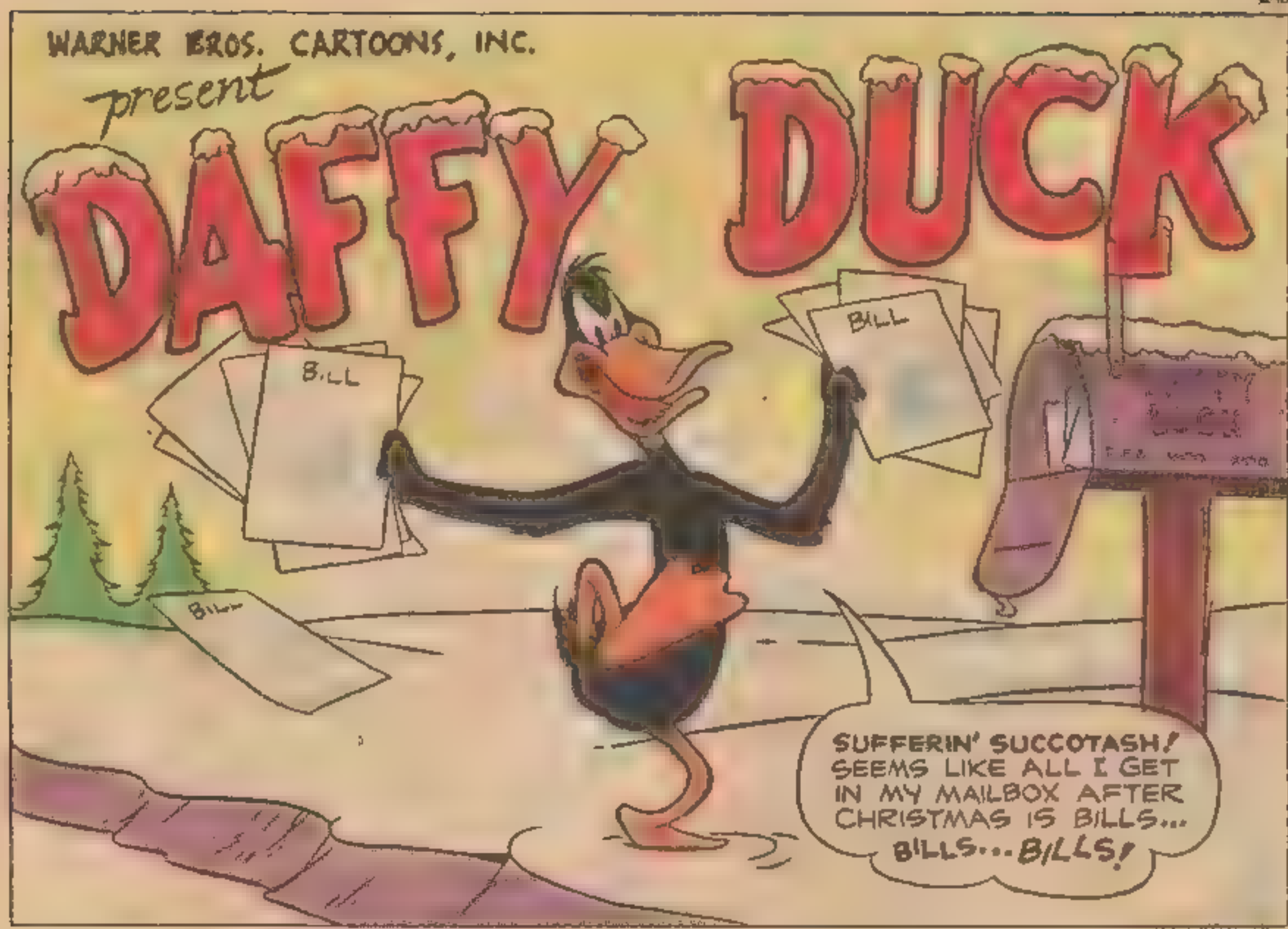
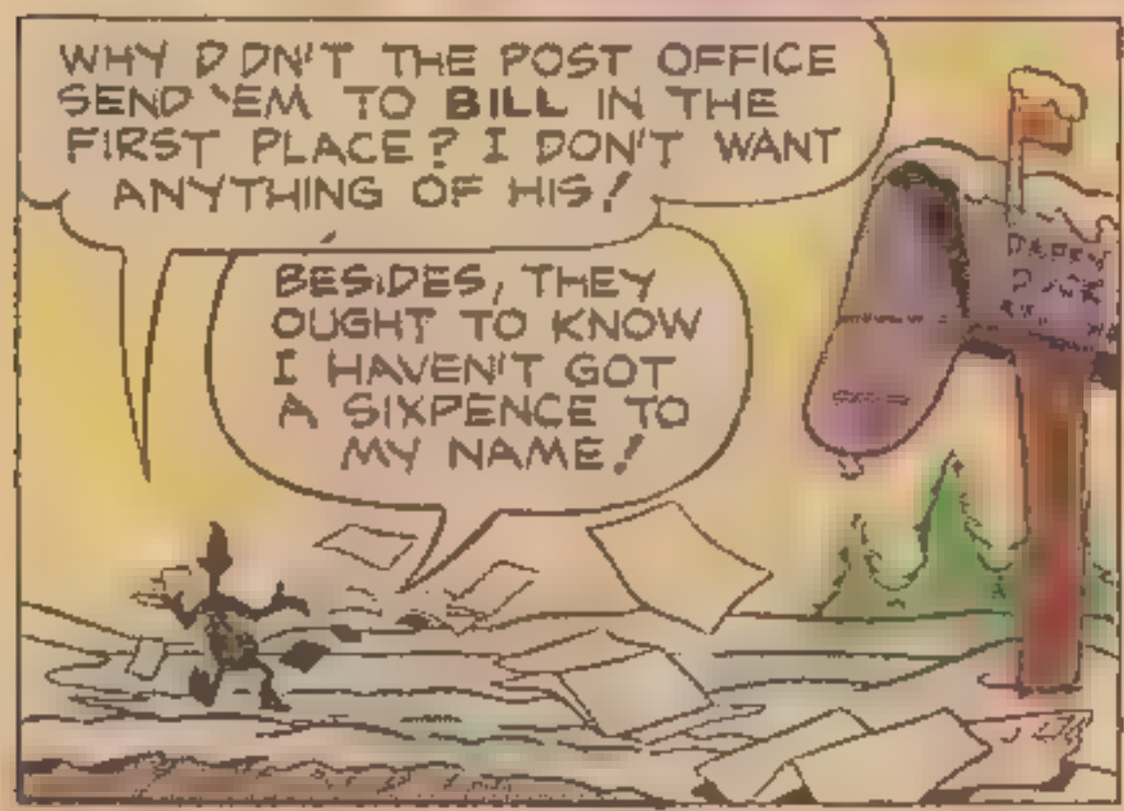
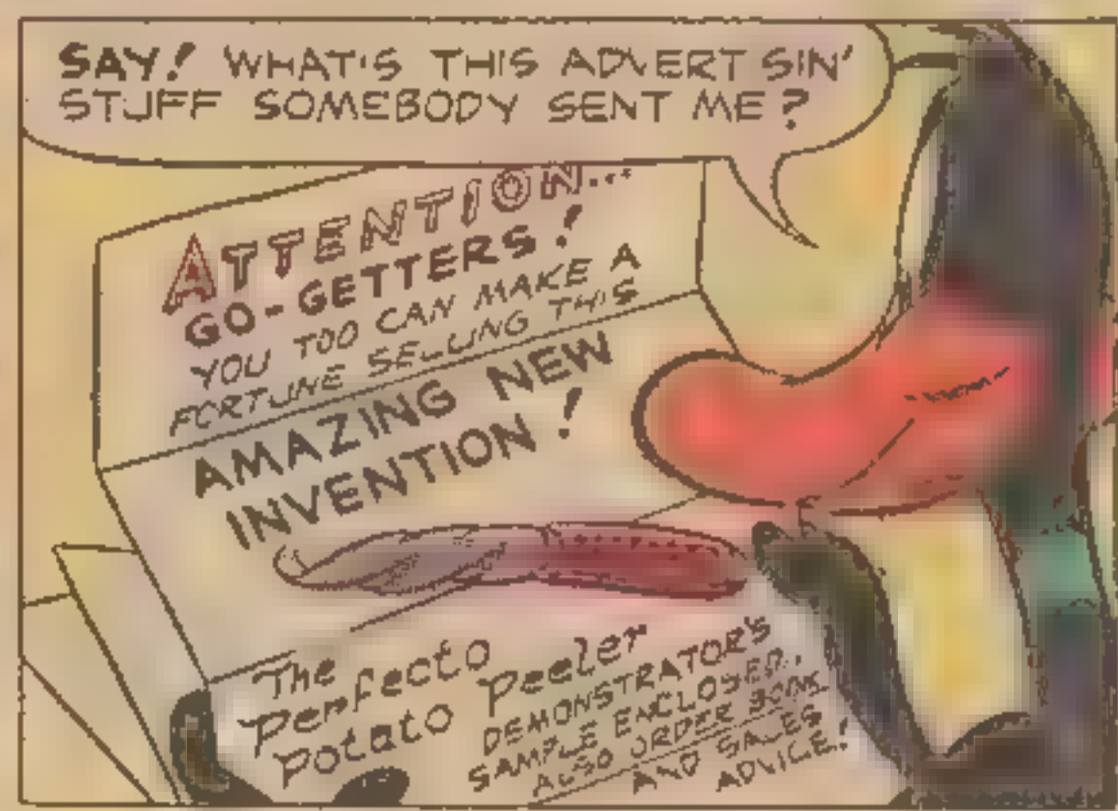
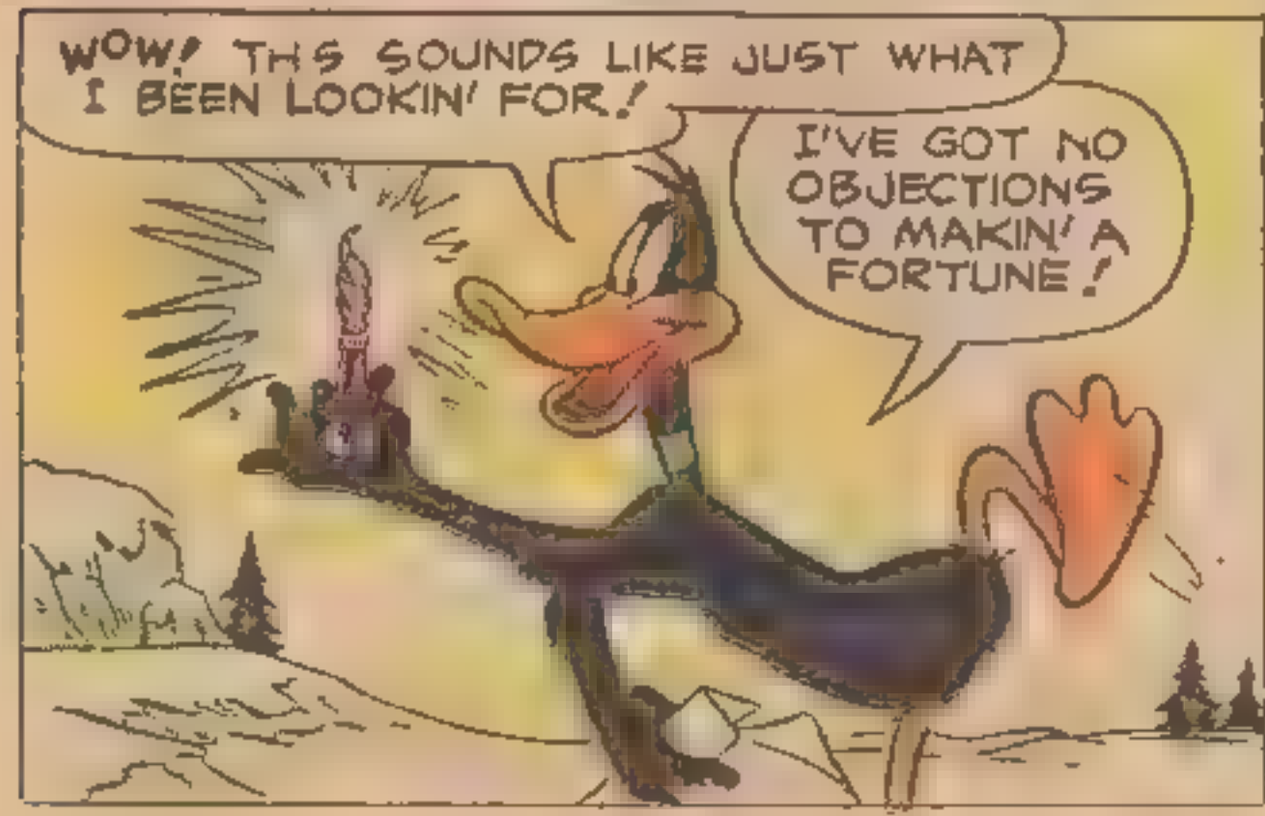
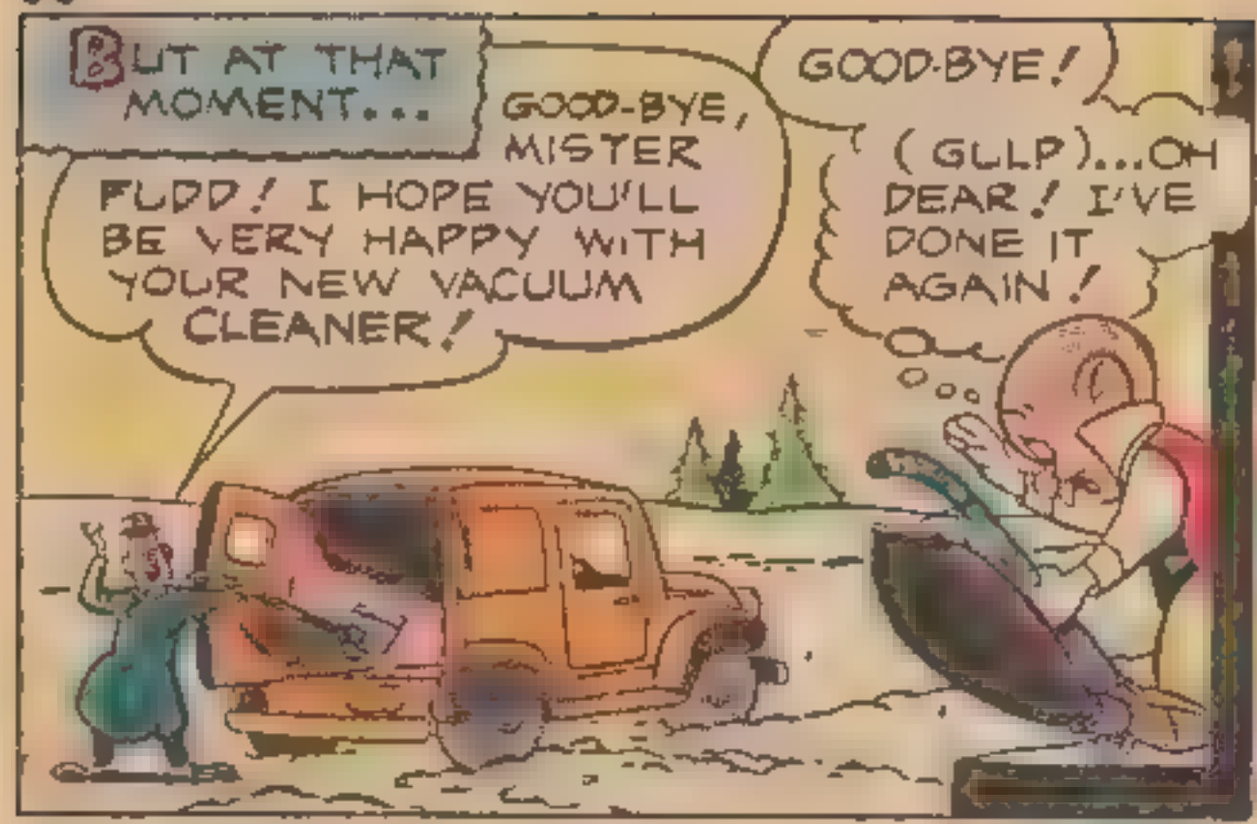
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
DAFFY DUCK

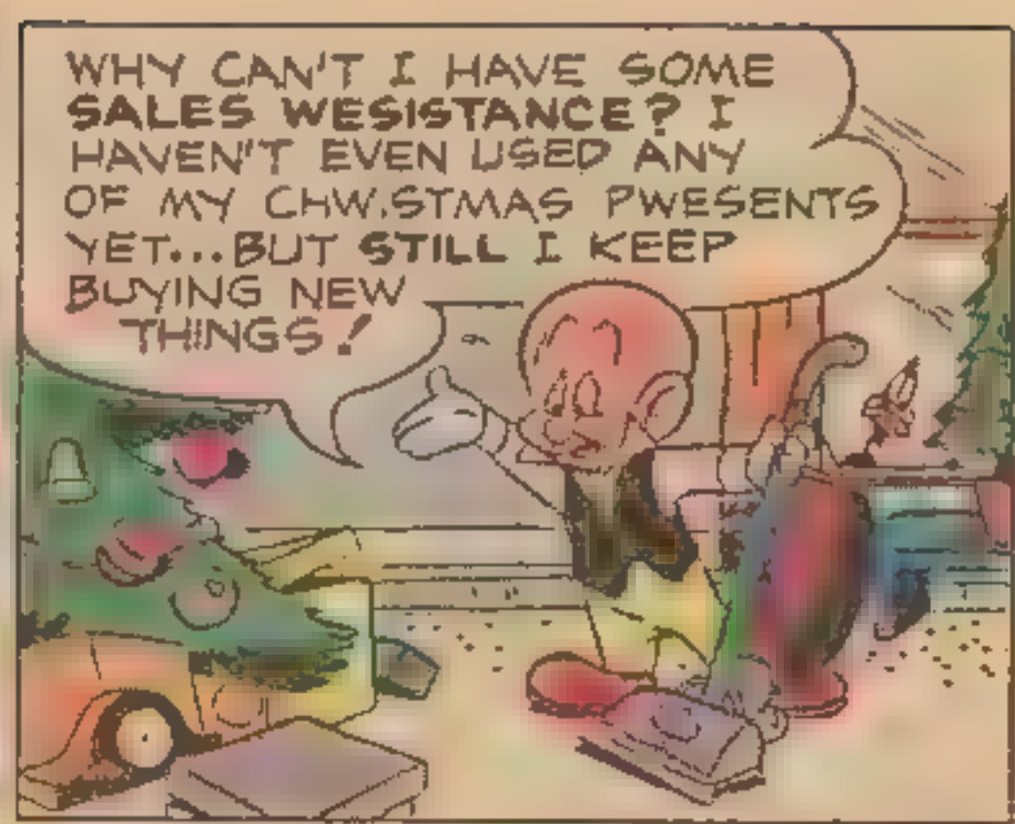


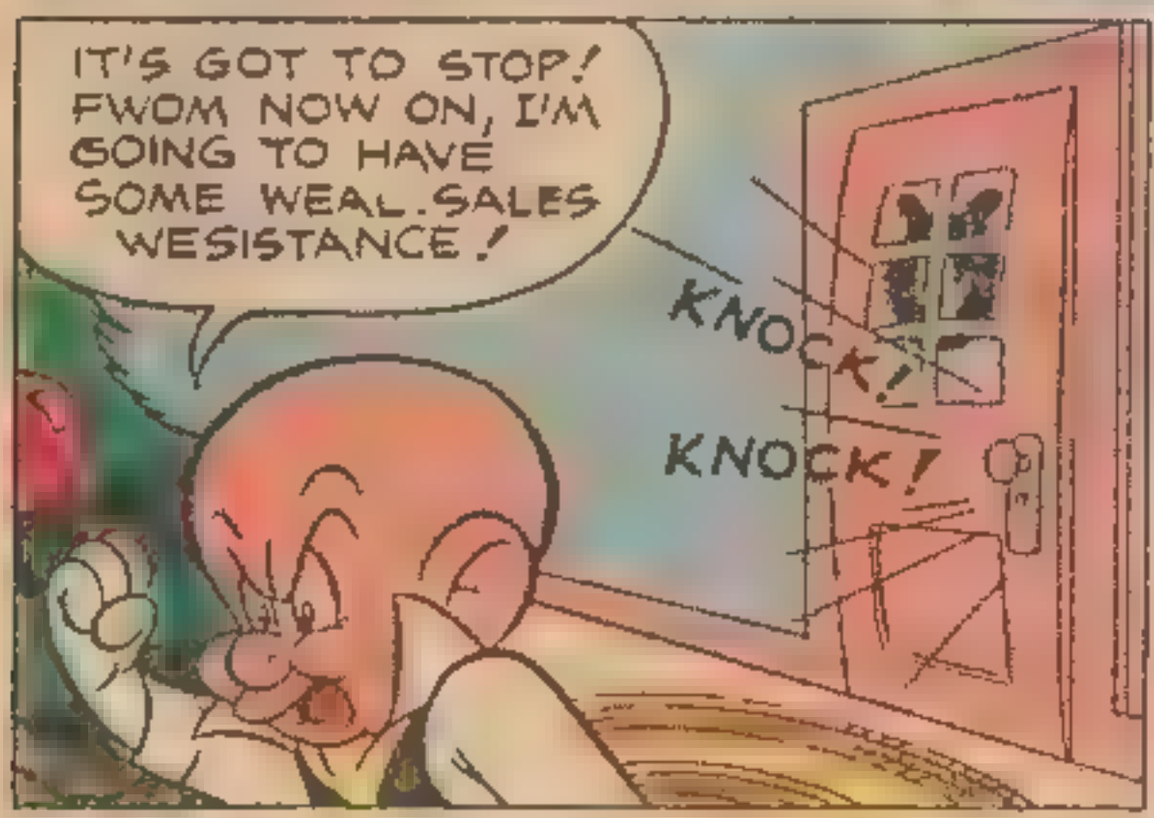


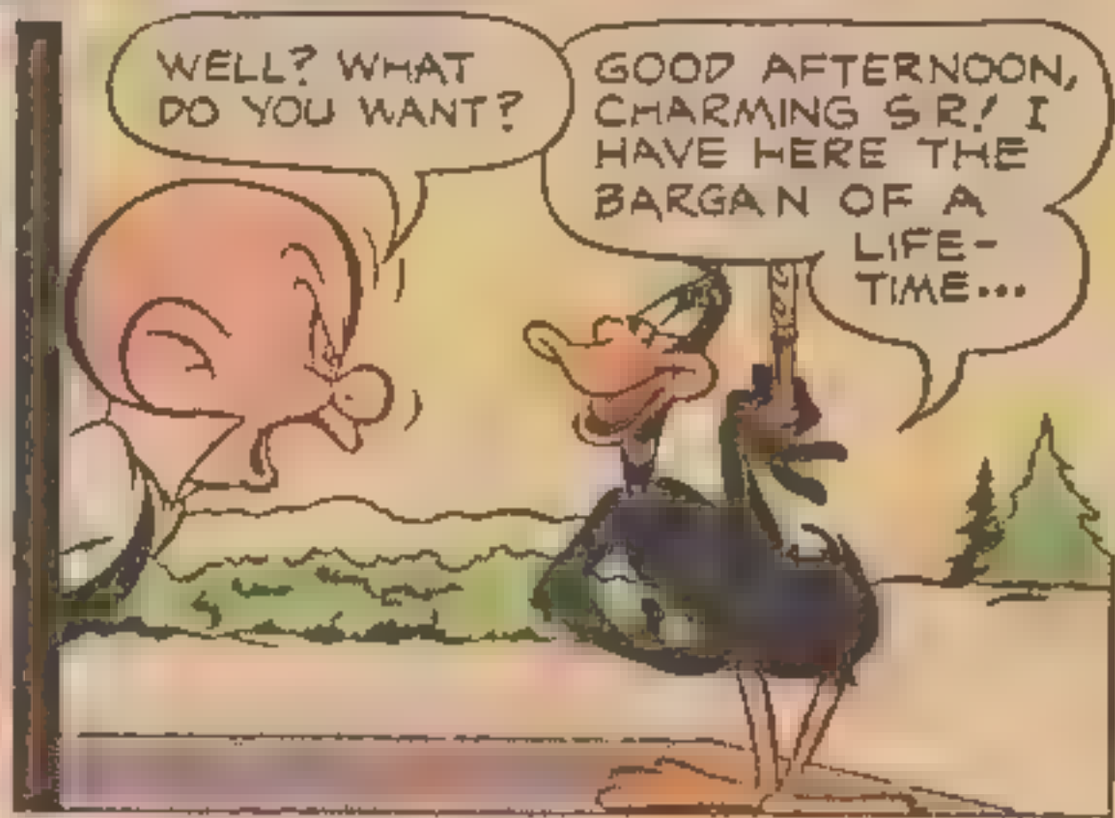


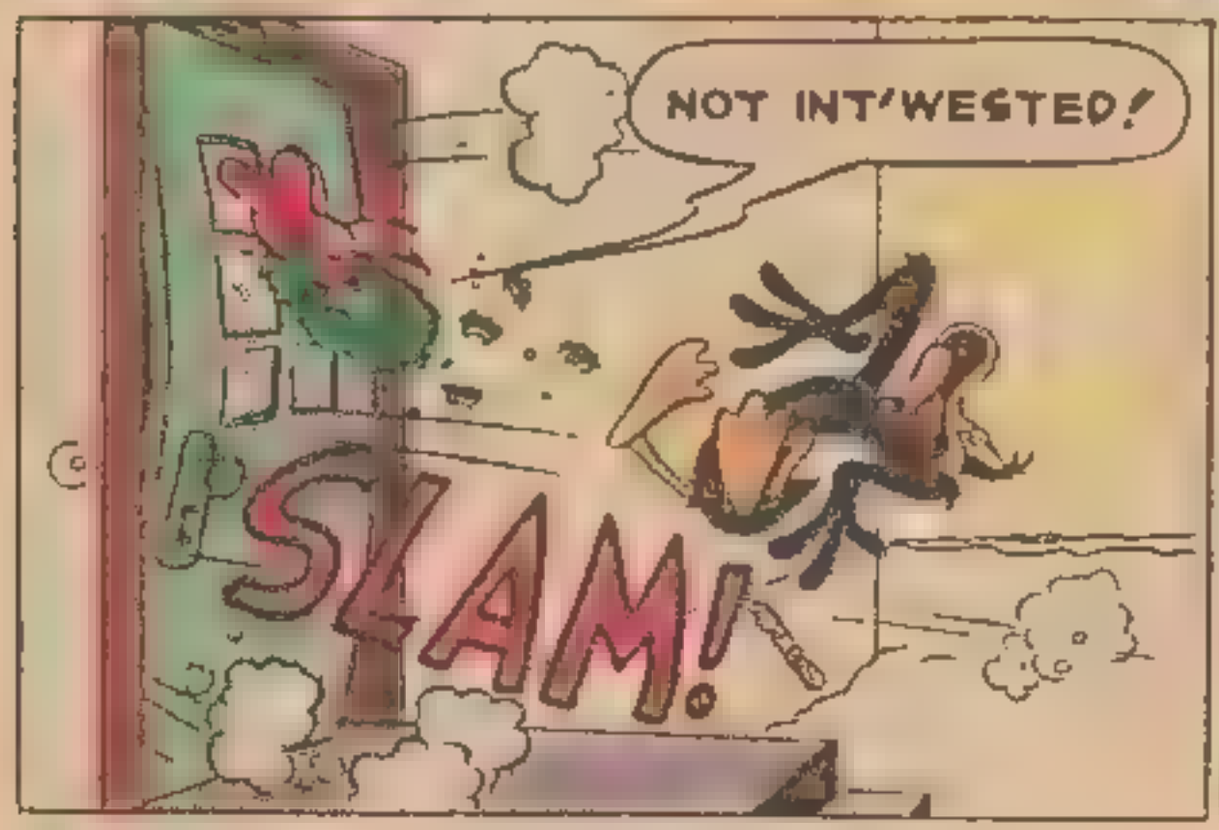



BUT AT THAT MOMENT...
GOOD-BYE, MISTER FUDD! I HOPE YOU'LL BE VERY HAPPY WITH YOUR NEW VACUUM CLEANER!
GOOD-BYE!
(GULP)...OH DEAR! I'VE DONE IT AGAIN!

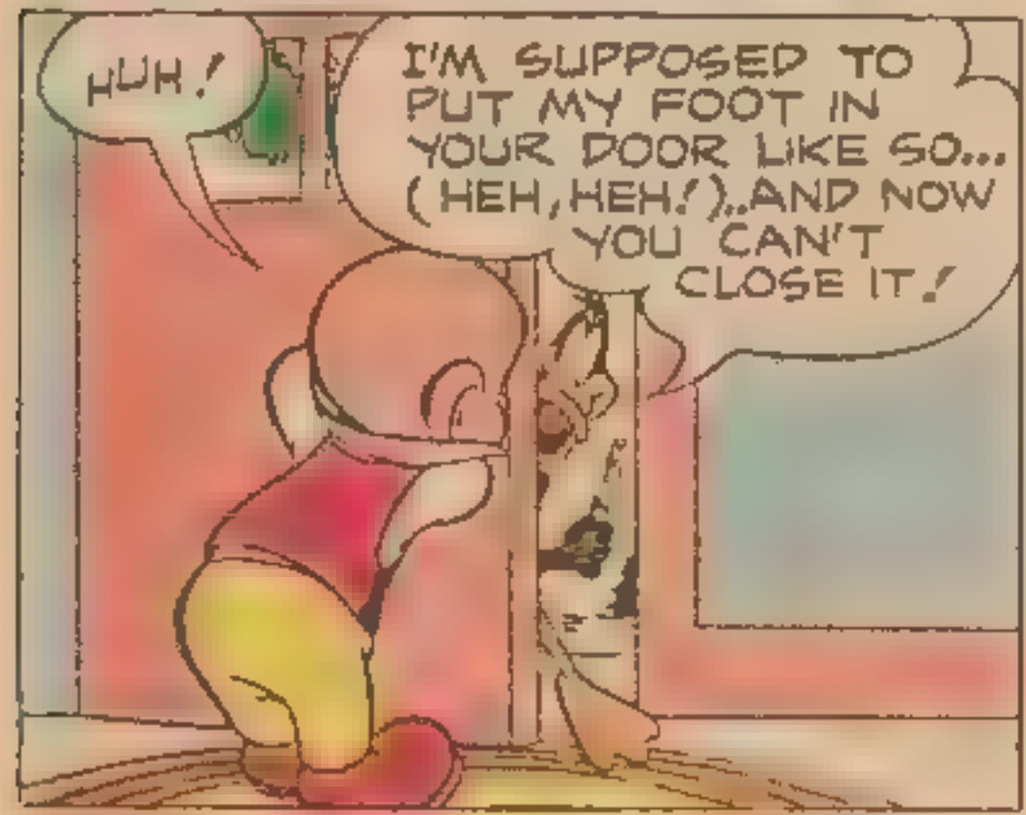

WHY CAN'T I HAVE SOME SALES WESISTANCE? I HAVEN'T EVEN USED ANY OF MY CHW.STMAS PWESENTS YET...BUT STILL I KEEP BUYING NEW THINGS!


IT'S GOT TO STOP! FWOM NOW ON, I'M GOING TO HAVE SOME WEAL.SALES WESISTANCE!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!


WELL? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
GOOD AFTERNOON, CHARMING SIR! I HAVE HERE THE BARGAIN OF A LIFE-TIME...

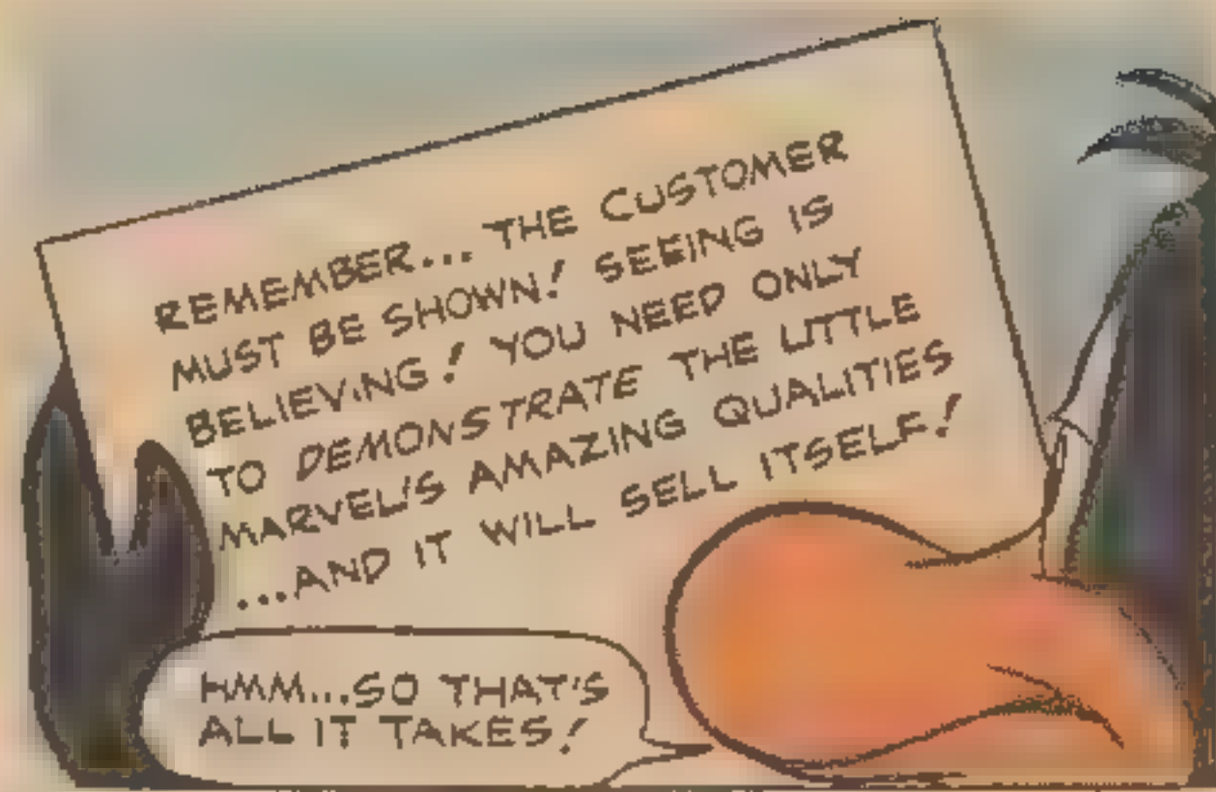

NOT INT'WESTED!
SLAM!

HEY! WAIT A MINUTE, SQUIRE! WE FORGOT SOMETHIN' IMPORTANT!

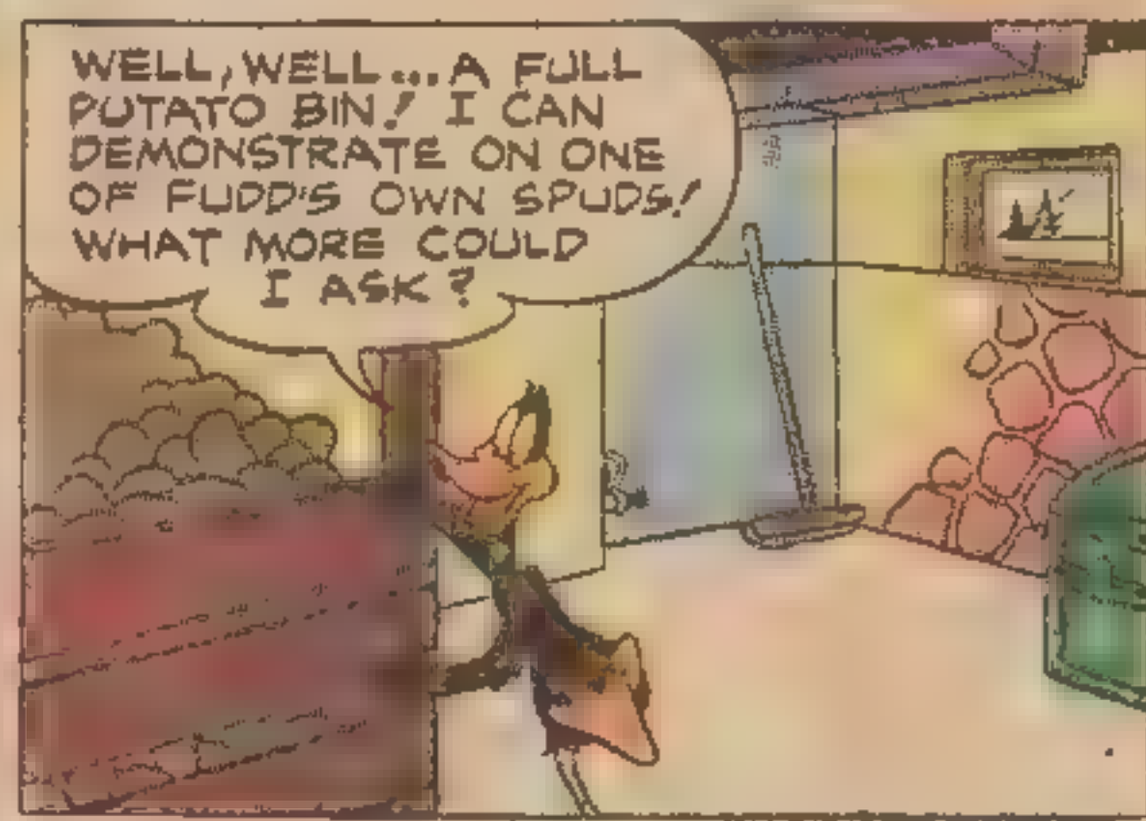

HUH!
I'M SUPPOSED TO PUT MY FOOT IN YOUR DOOR LIKE SO... (HEH, HEH!)..AND NOW YOU CAN'T CLOSE IT!

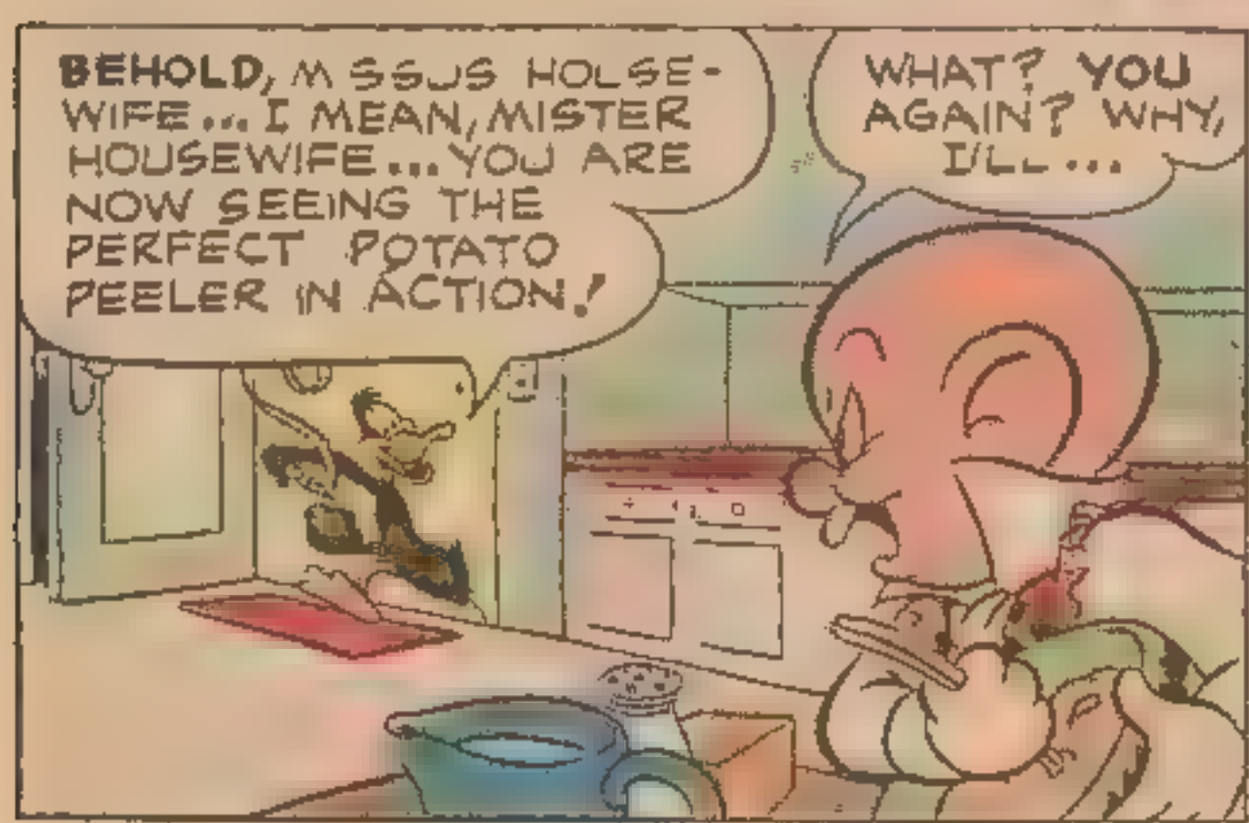
OH NO?
SLAM!
YEOW!

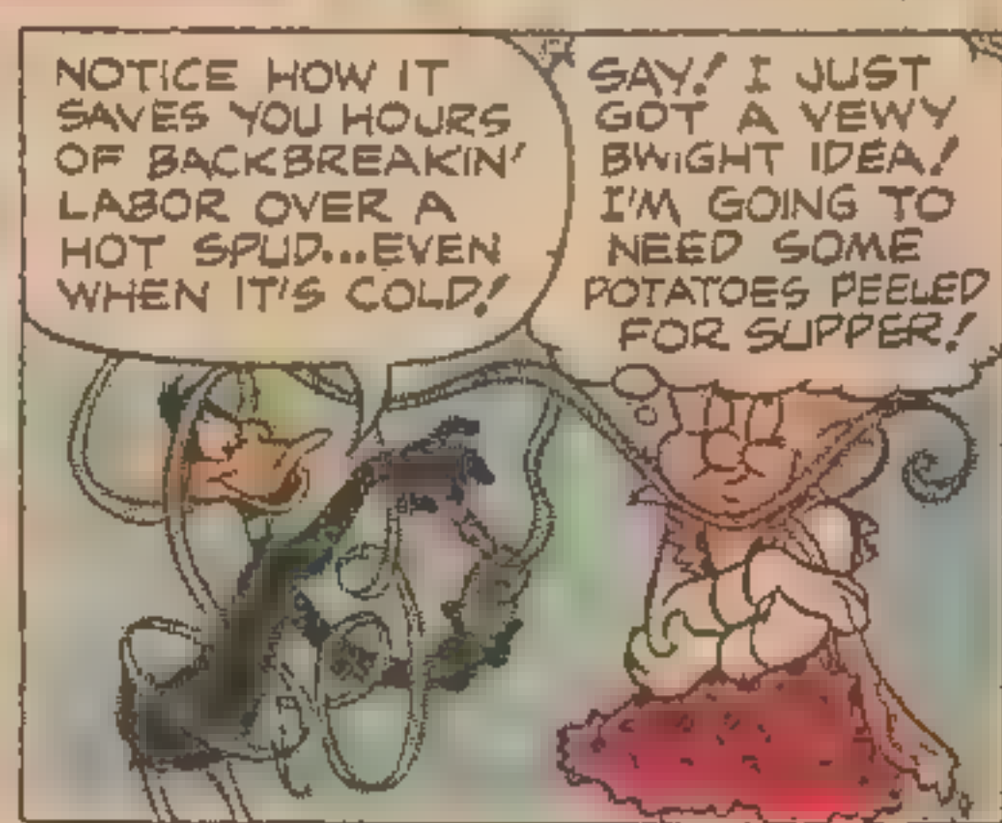
OH, MY POOR LITTLE FOOTSIE! THERE MUST BE SOMETHIN' WRONG WITH MY TECKNEEK!
LET'S SEE WHAT THE INSTRUCTION BOOK SAYS...

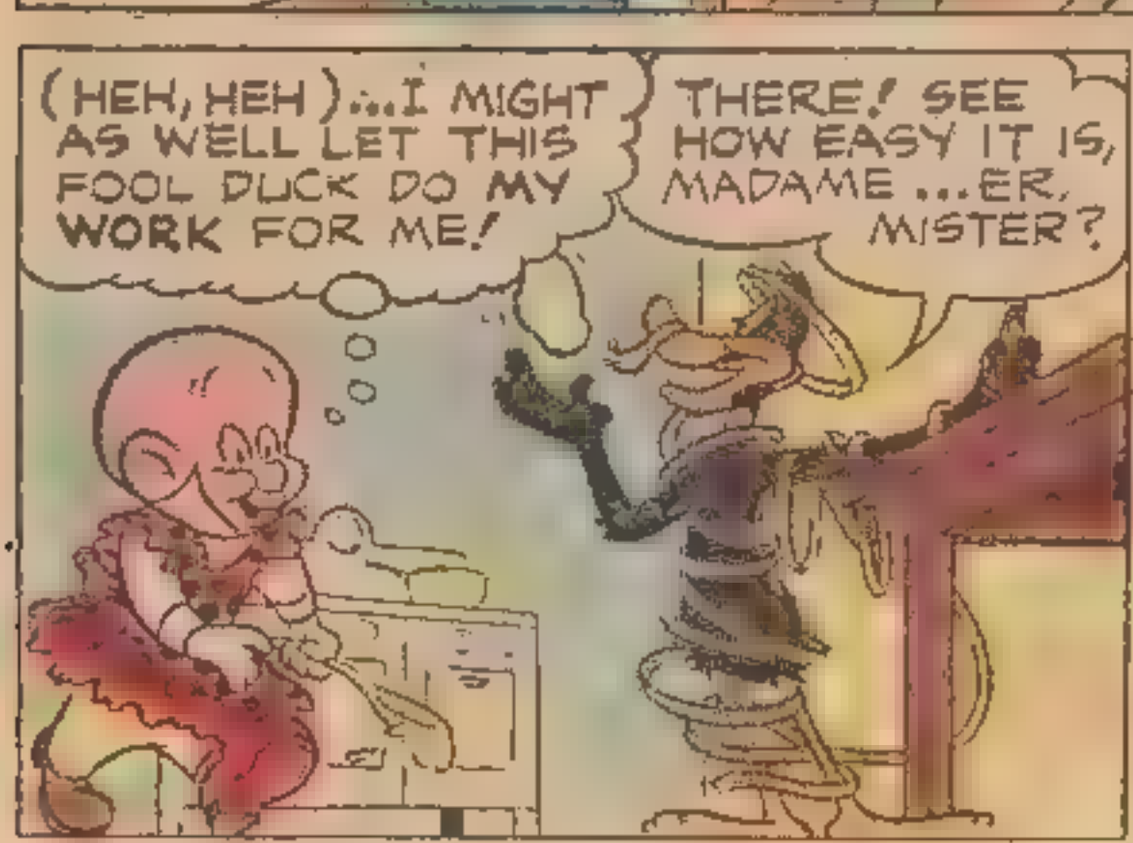

REMEMBER... THE CUSTOMER MUST BE SHOWN! SEEING IS BELIEVING! YOU NEED ONLY TO DEMONSTRATE THE LITTLE MARVEL'S AMAZING QUALITIES ...AND IT WILL SELL ITSELF!
HMM...SO THAT'S ALL IT TAKES!

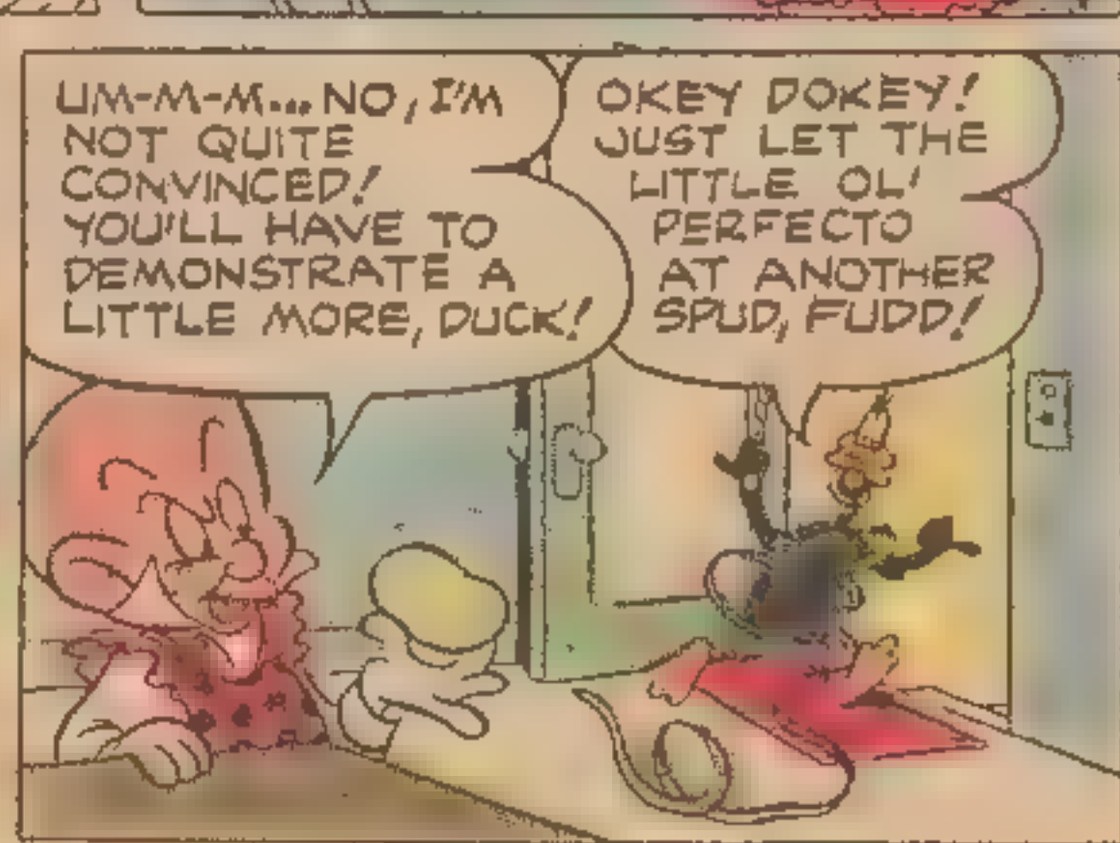
ALL US PEELER SALESMEN HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT IS GETTIN' INSIDE...SO WE CAN DO OUR DEMONSTRATIN'!

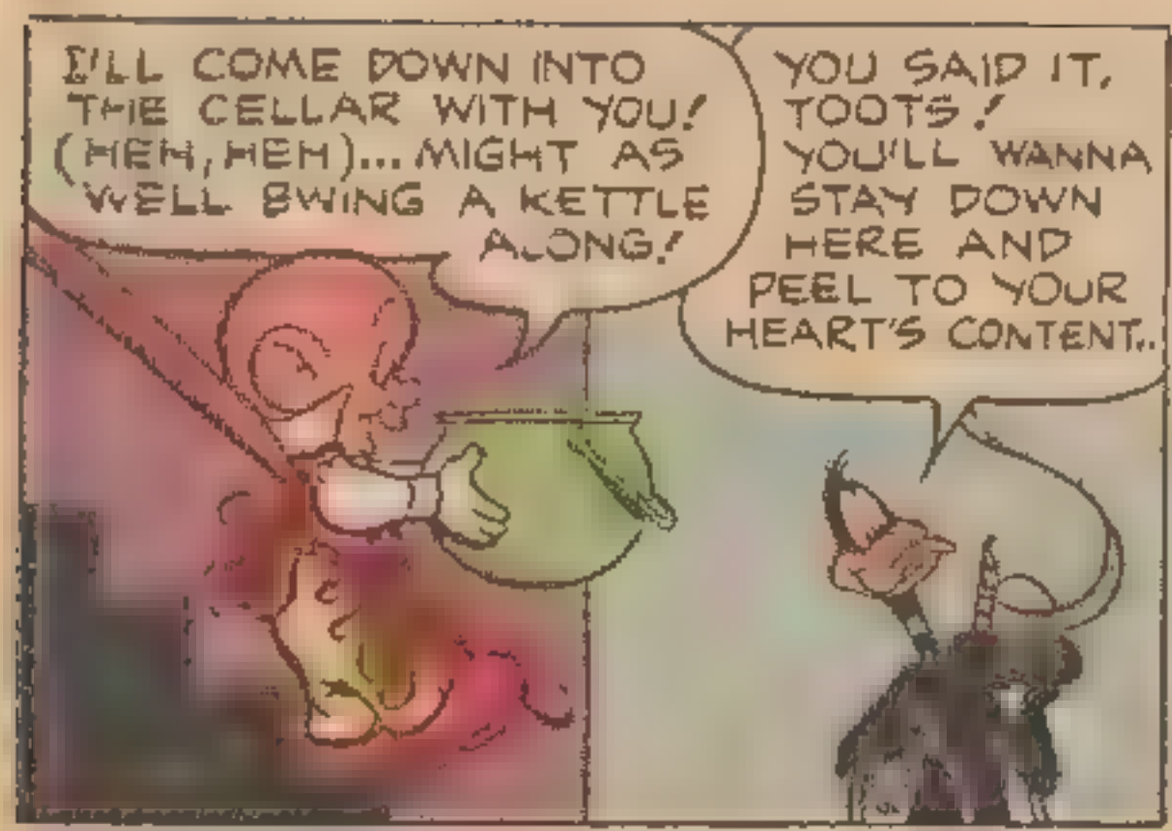

WELL, WELL... A FULL POTATO BIN! I CAN DEMONSTRATE ON ONE OF FUDD'S OWN SPUDS! WHAT MORE COULD I ASK?

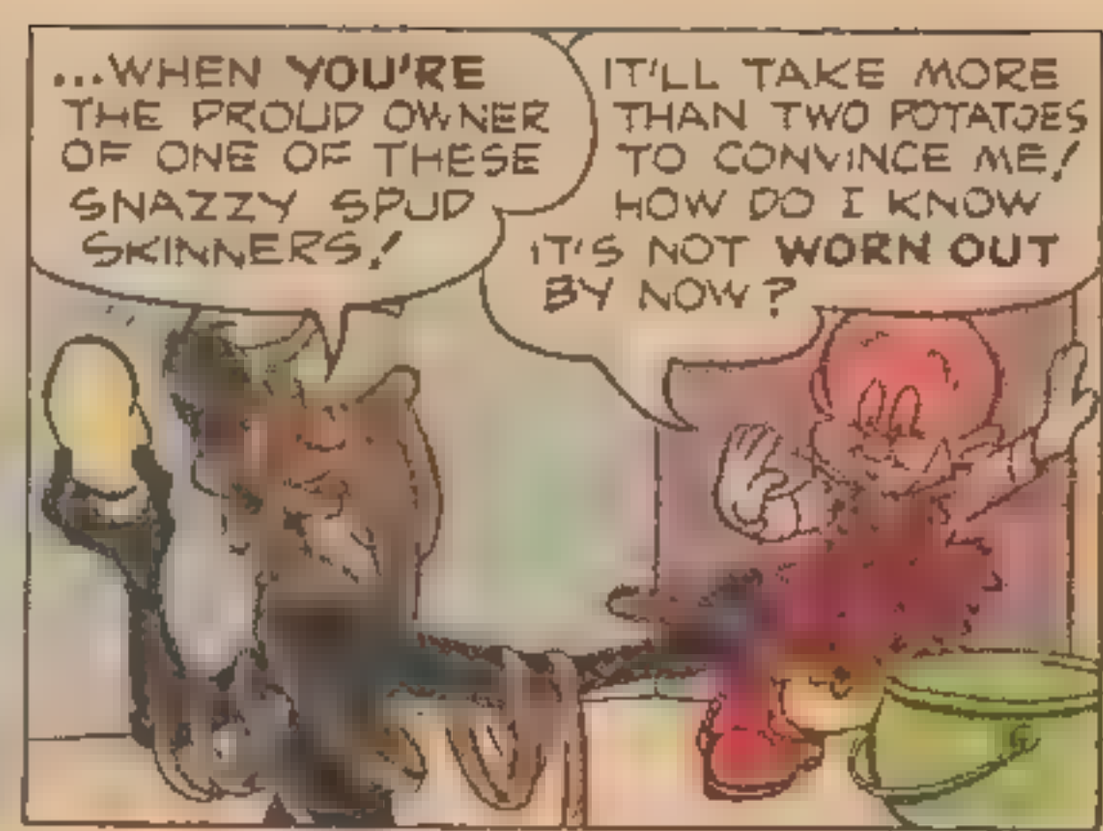

BEHOLD, M'SSUS HOUSE-WIFE... I MEAN, MISTER HOUSEWIFE... YOU ARE NOW SEEING THE PERFECT POTATO PEELER IN ACTION!
WHAT? YOU AGAIN? WHY, I'LL...

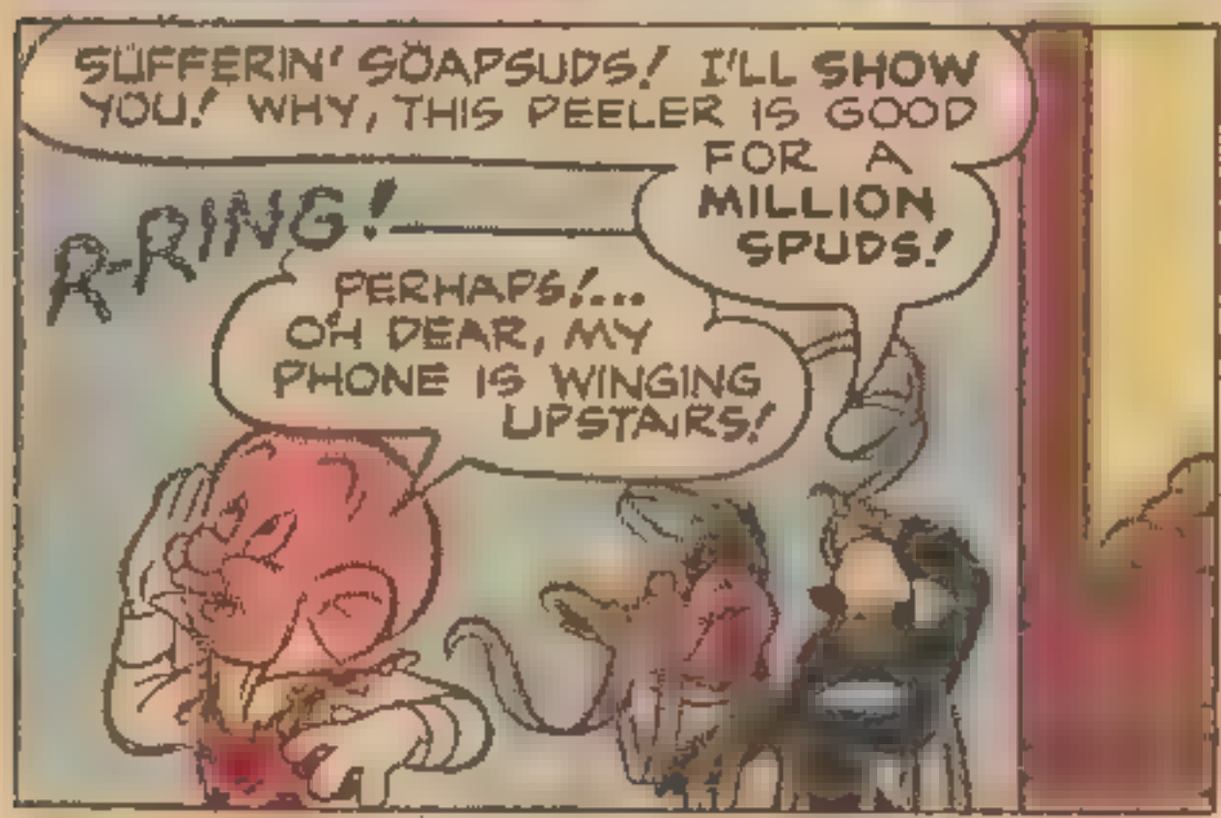

NOTICE HOW IT SAVES YOU HOURS OF BACKBREAKIN' LABOR OVER A HOT SPUD...EVEN WHEN IT'S COLD!
SAY! I JUST GOT A VEWY BWIGHT IDEA! I'M GOING TO NEED SOME POTATOES PEELED FOR SUPPER!


(HEH, HEH)...I MIGHT AS WELL LET THIS FOOL DUCK DO MY WORK FOR ME!
THERE! SEE HOW EASY IT IS, MADAME ...ER, MISTER?

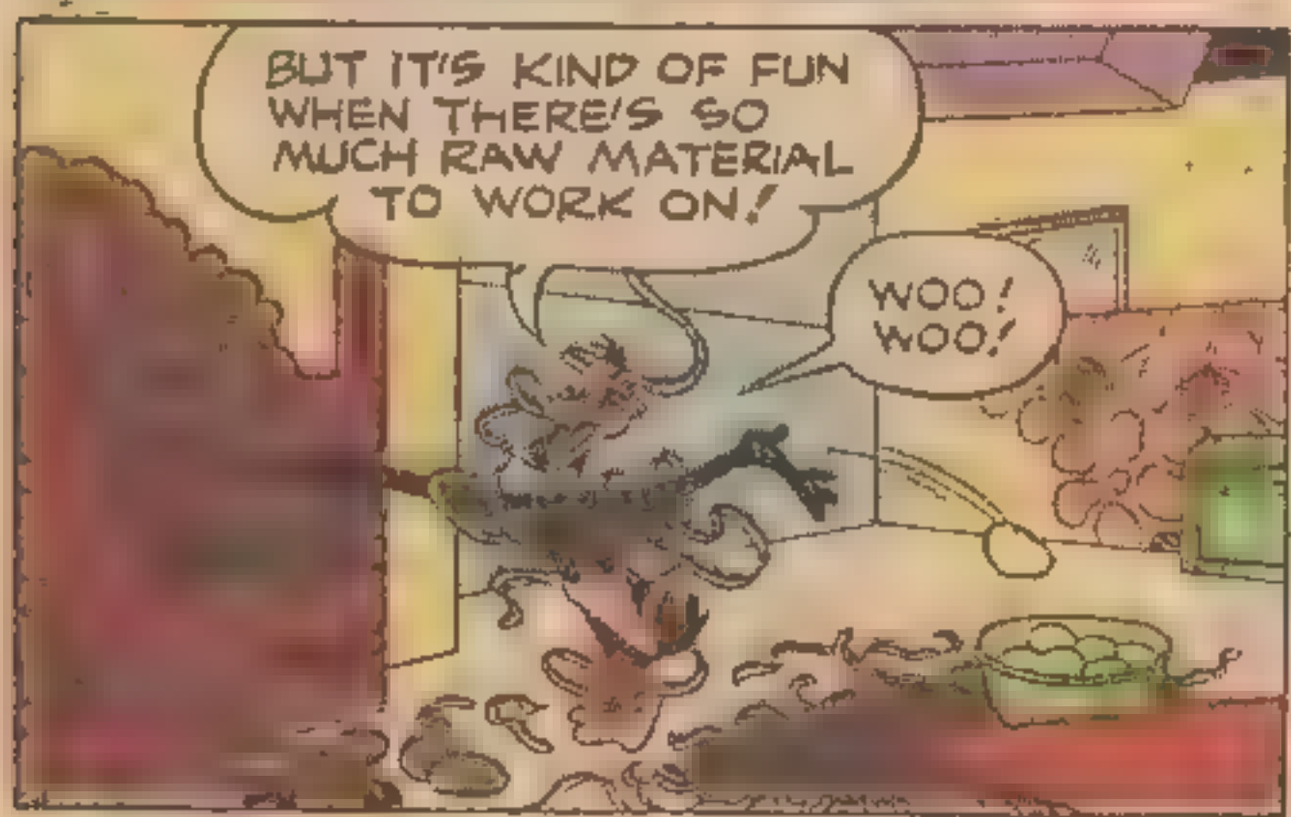

UM-M-M... NO, I'M NOT QUITE CONVINCED! YOU'LL HAVE TO DEMONSTRATE A LITTLE MORE, DUCK!
OKEY DOKEY! JUST LET THE LITTLE OL' PERFECTO AT ANOTHER SPUD, FUDD!

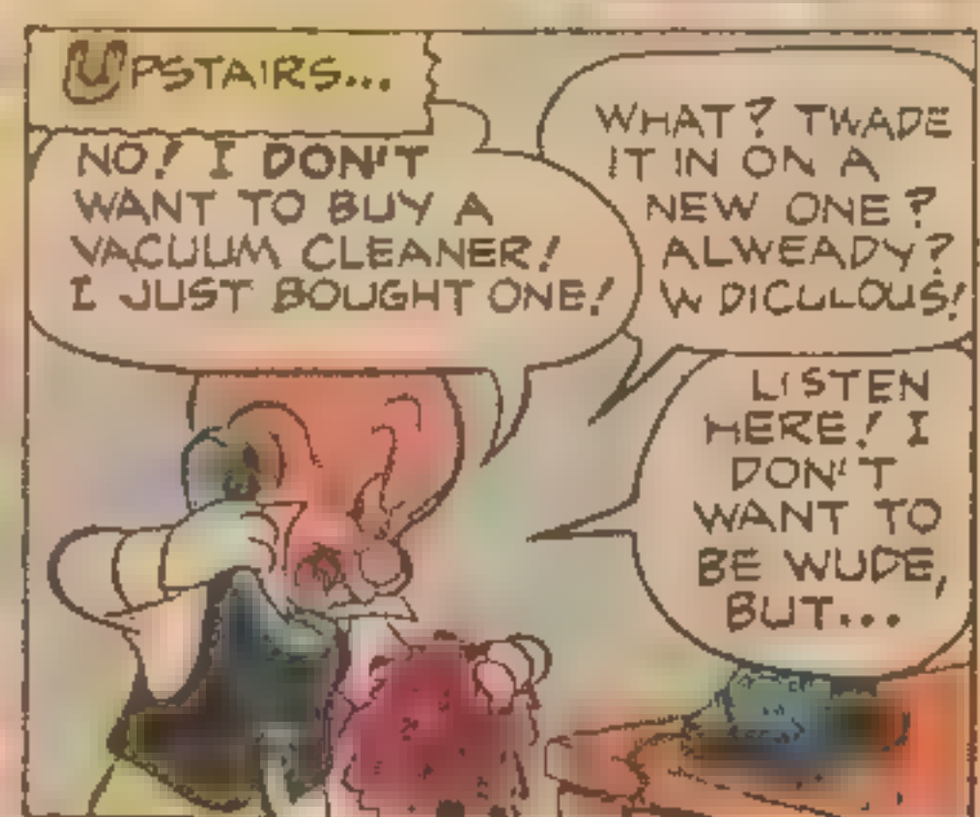

I'LL COME DOWN INTO THE CELLAR WITH YOU! (HEH, HEM)... MIGHT AS WELL SWING A KETTLE ALONG!
YOU SAID IT, TOOTS! YOU'LL WANNA STAY DOWN HERE AND PEEL TO YOUR HEART'S CONTENT..

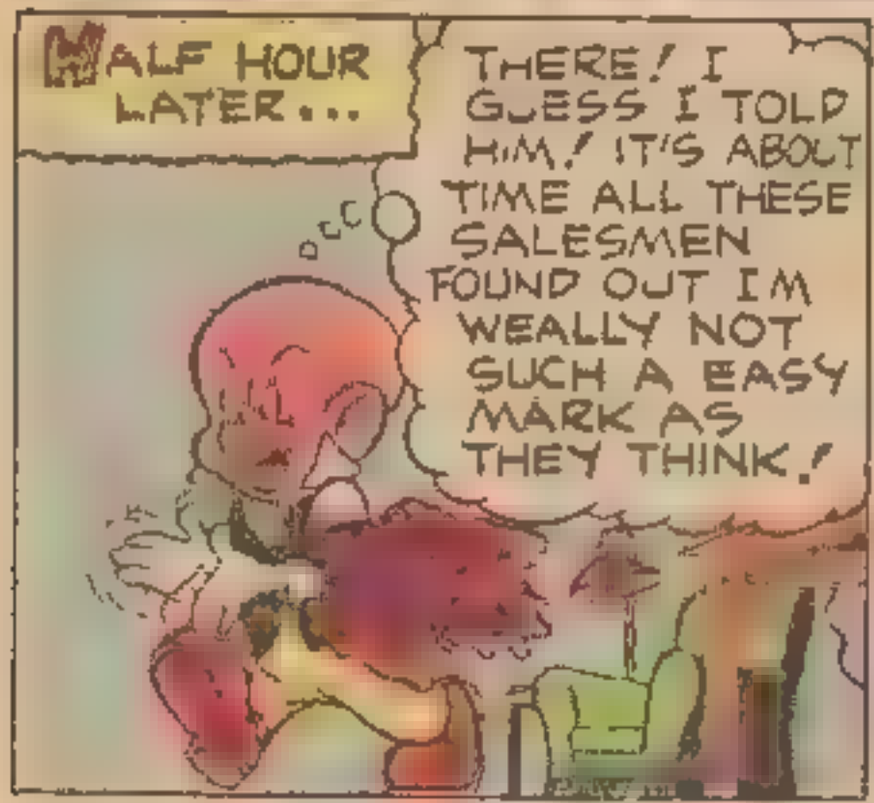

...WHEN YOU'RE THE PROUD OWNER OF ONE OF THESE SNAZZY SPUD SKINNERS!
IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN TWO POTATOES TO CONVINCE ME! HOW DO I KNOW IT'S NOT WORN OUT BY NOW?


SUFFERIN' SOAPSUDS! I'LL SHOW YOU! WHY, THIS PEELER IS GOOD FOR A MILLION SPUDS!
R-RING!
PERHAPS!... OH DEAR, MY PHONE IS WINGING UPSTAIRS!

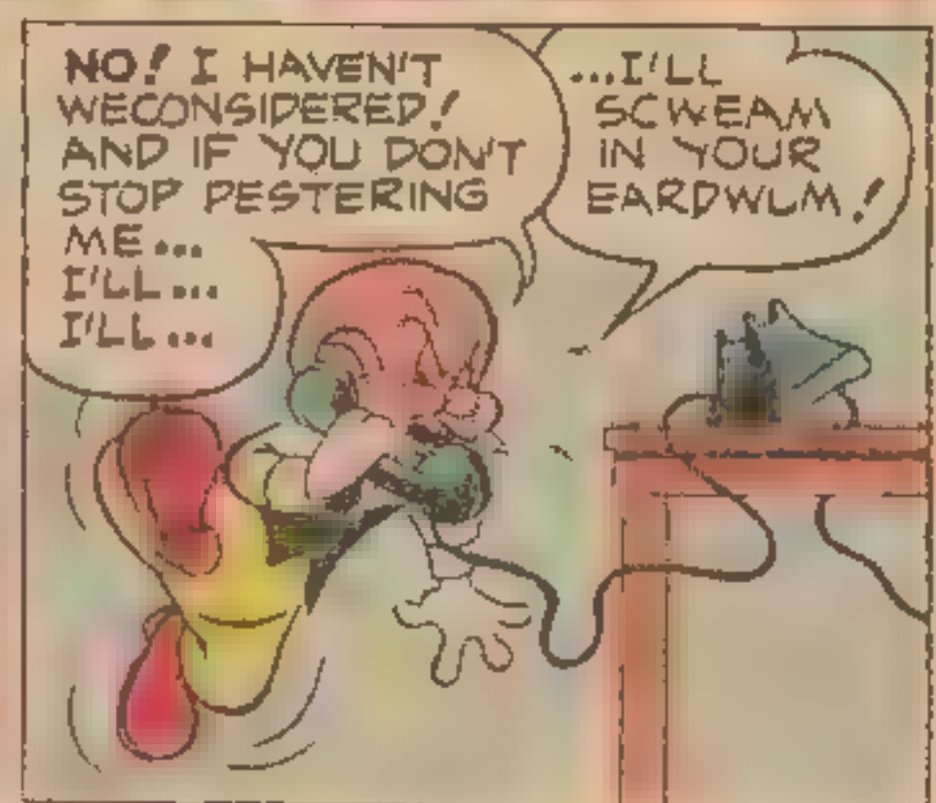
JUST KEEP PEELING! I'LL BE BACK!
HUMPH! SOME PEOPLE SURE TAKE A LOT OF DEMONSTRATIN'!

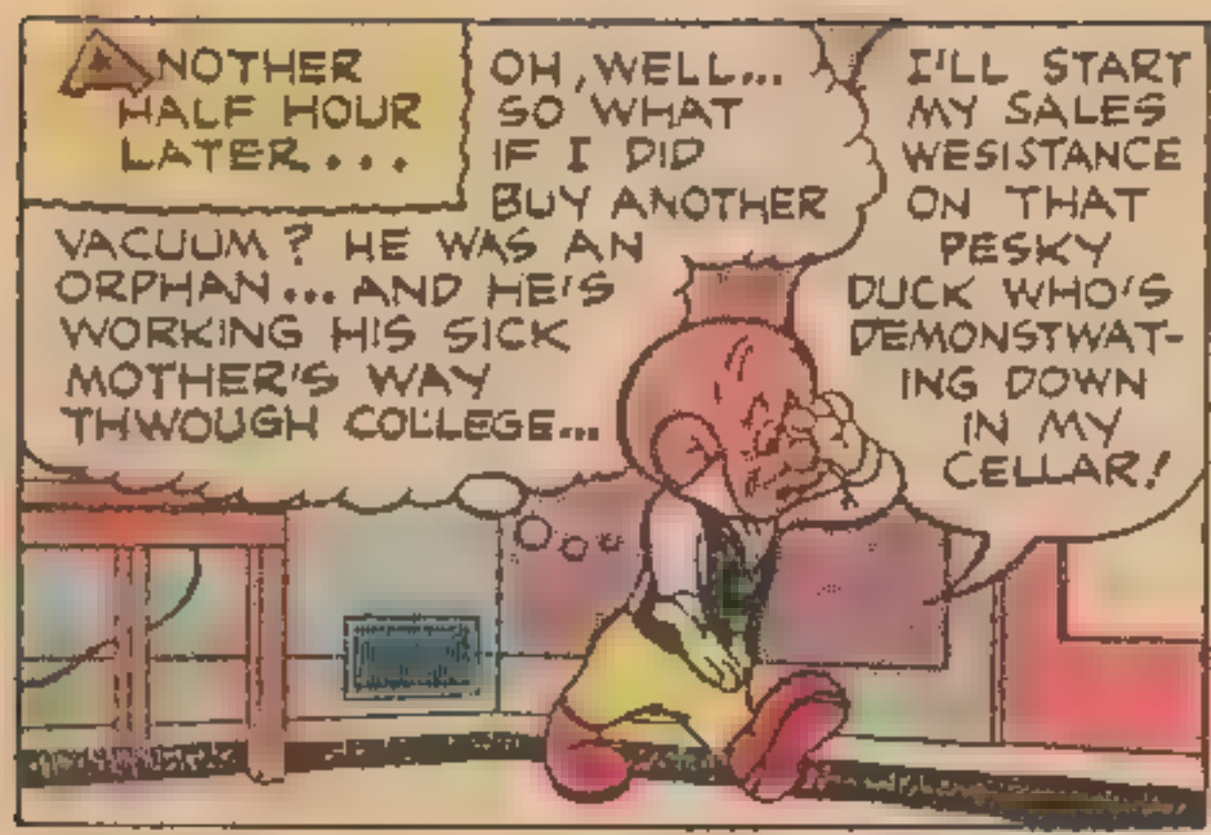

BUT IT'S KIND OF FUN WHEN THERE'S SO MUCH RAW MATERIAL TO WORK ON!
WOO! WOO!

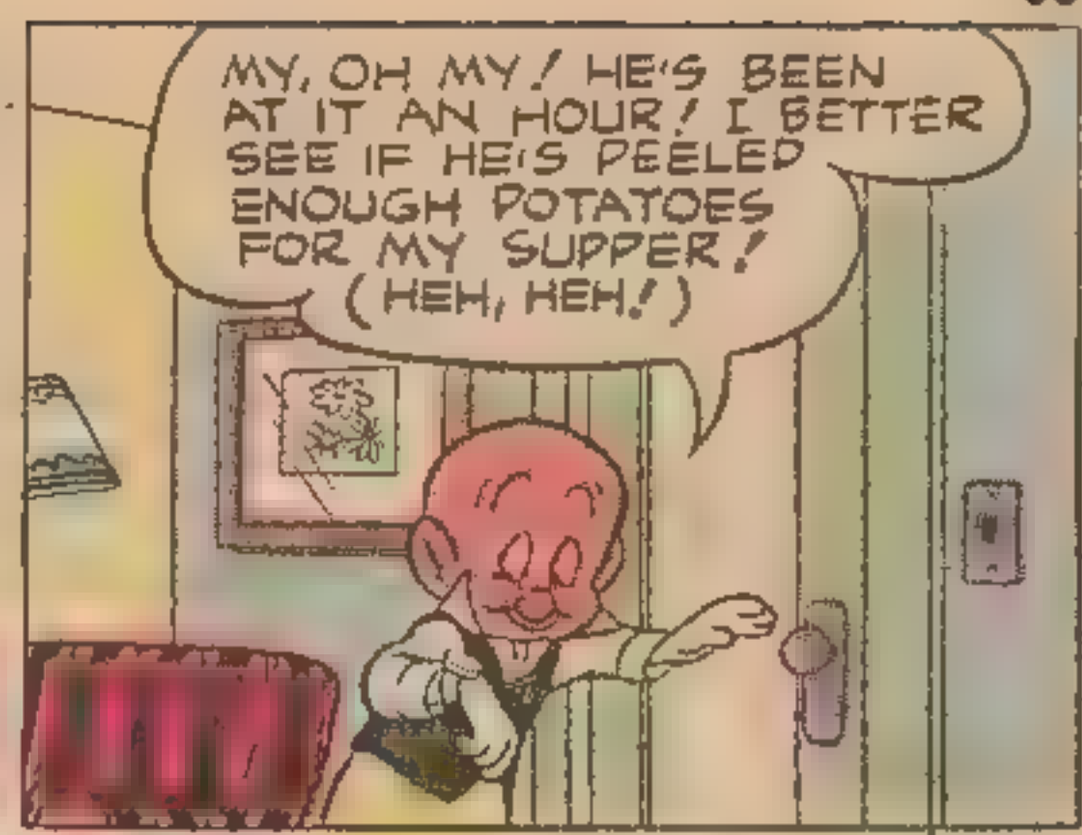

UPSTAIRS...
NO! I DON'T WANT TO BUY A VACUUM CLEANER! I JUST BOUGHT ONE!
WHAT? TWADE IT IN ON A NEW ONE? ALWEADY? W DICULOUS!
LISTEN HERE! I DON'T WANT TO BE WUDE, BUT...

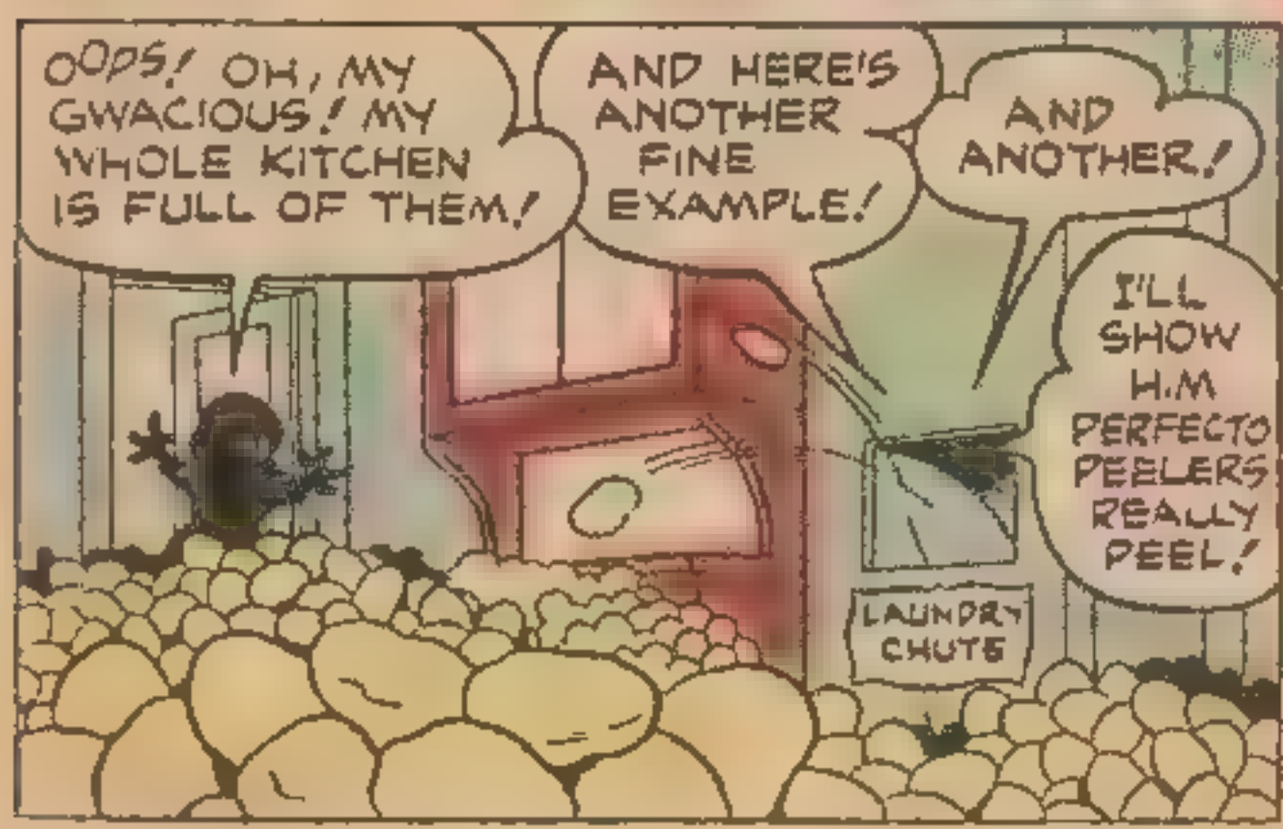

HALF HOUR LATER...
THERE! I GUESS I TOLD HIM! IT'S ABOUT TIME ALL THESE SALESMEN FOUND OUT I'M WEALLY NOT SUCH A EASY MARK AS THEY THINK!

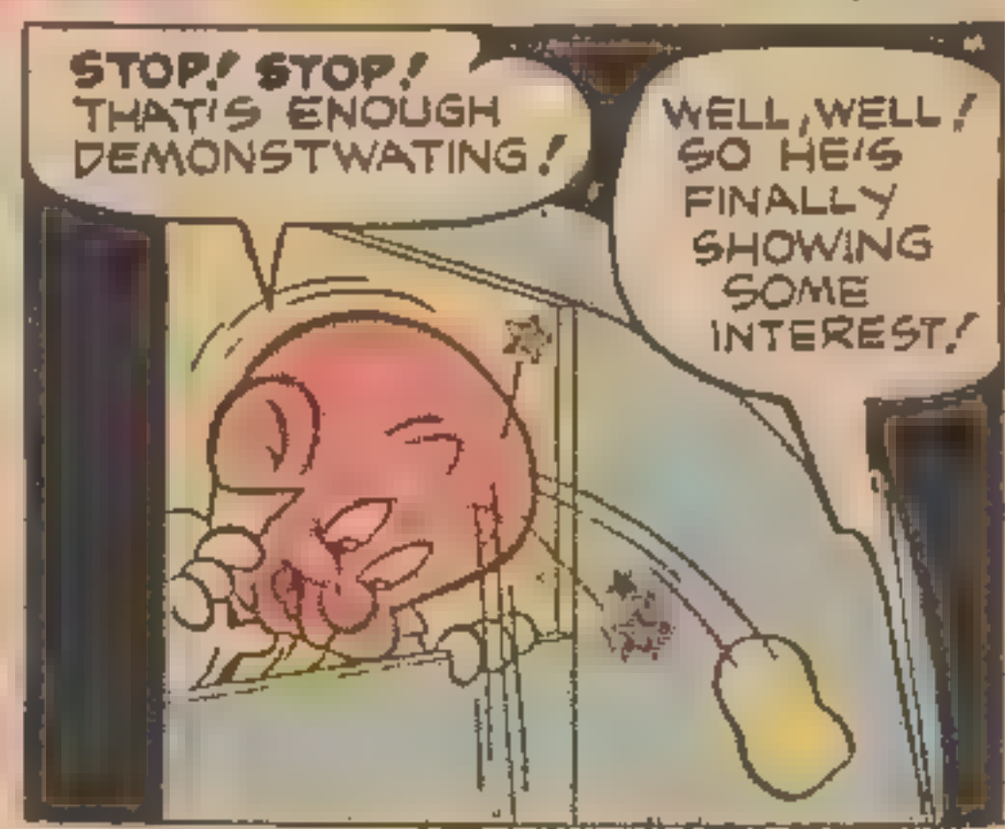
R-RING

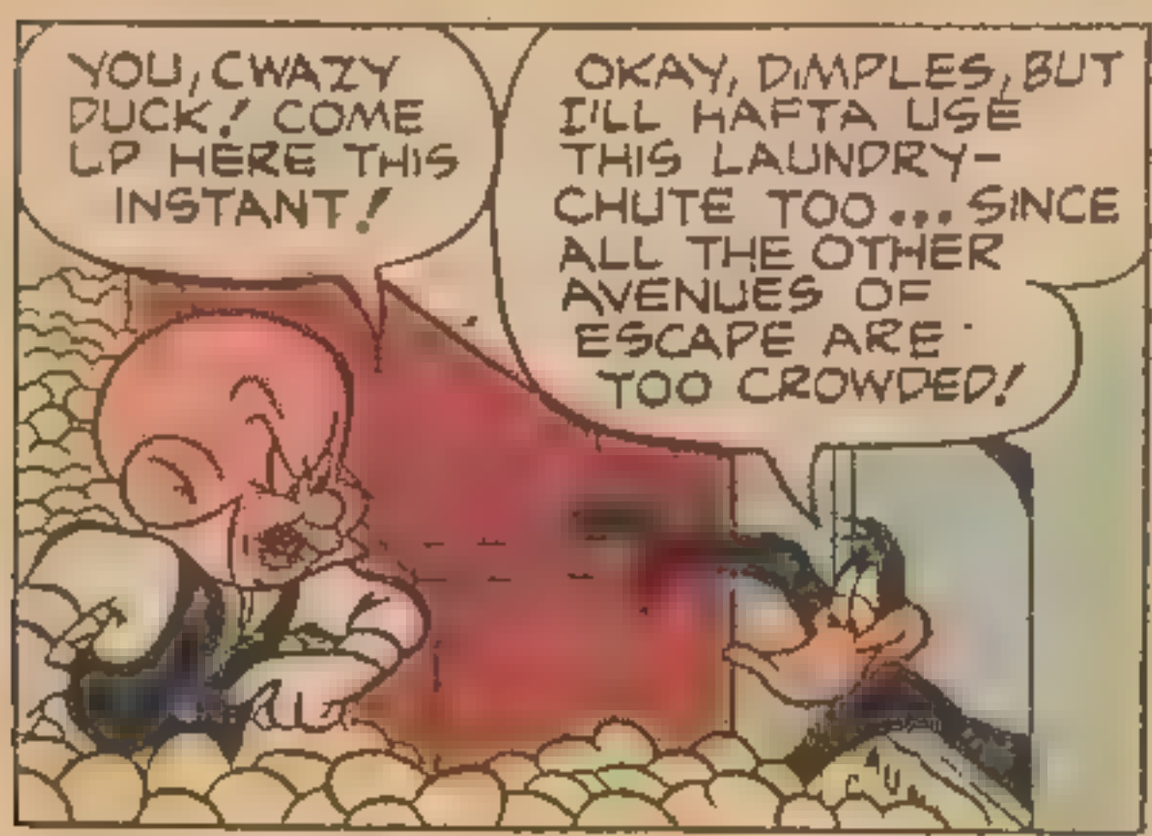

NO! I HAVEN'T WECONSIDERED! AND IF YOU DON'T STOP PESTERING ME... I'LL... I'LL...
...I'LL SCWEAM IN YOUR EARDWUM!

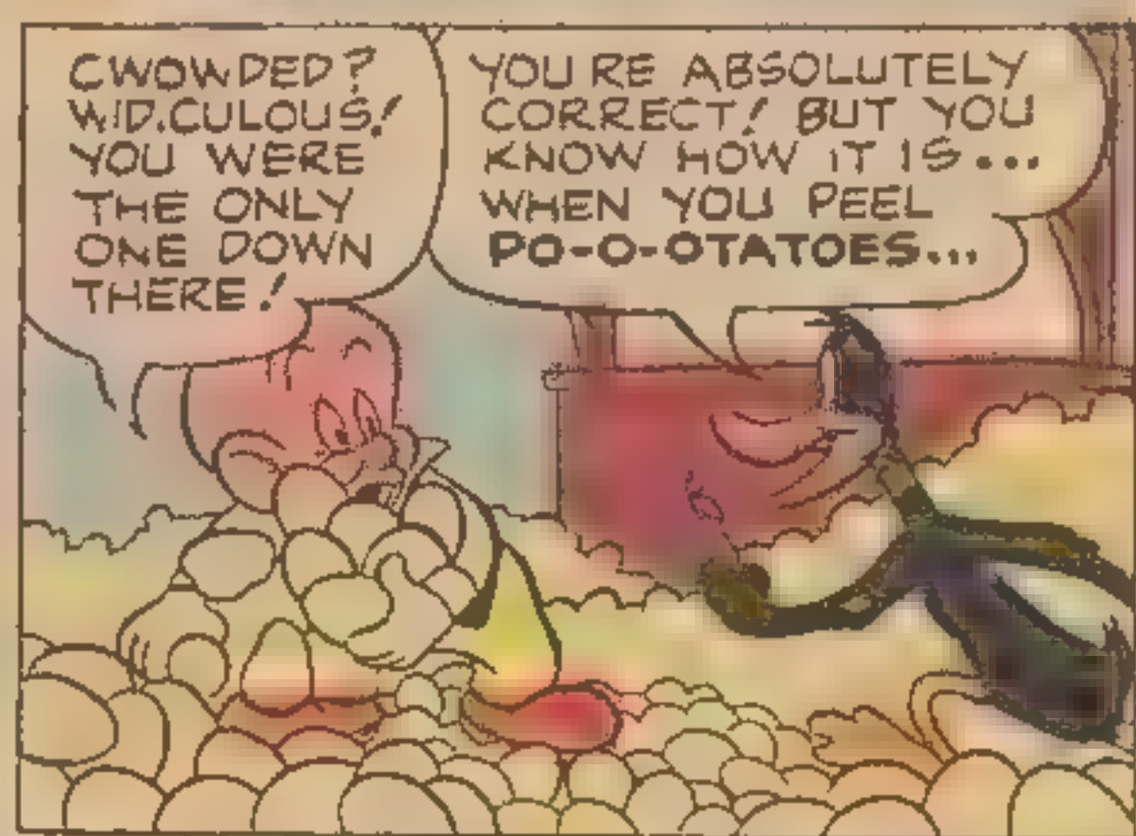

ANOTHER HALF HOUR LATER...
OH, WELL... SO WHAT IF I DID BUY ANOTHER VACUUM? HE WAS AN ORPHAN... AND HE'S WORKING HIS SICK MOTHER'S WAY THWOUGH COLLEGE...
I'LL START MY SALES WESISTANCE ON THAT PESKY DUCK WHO'S DEMONSTWATING DOWN IN MY CELLAR!

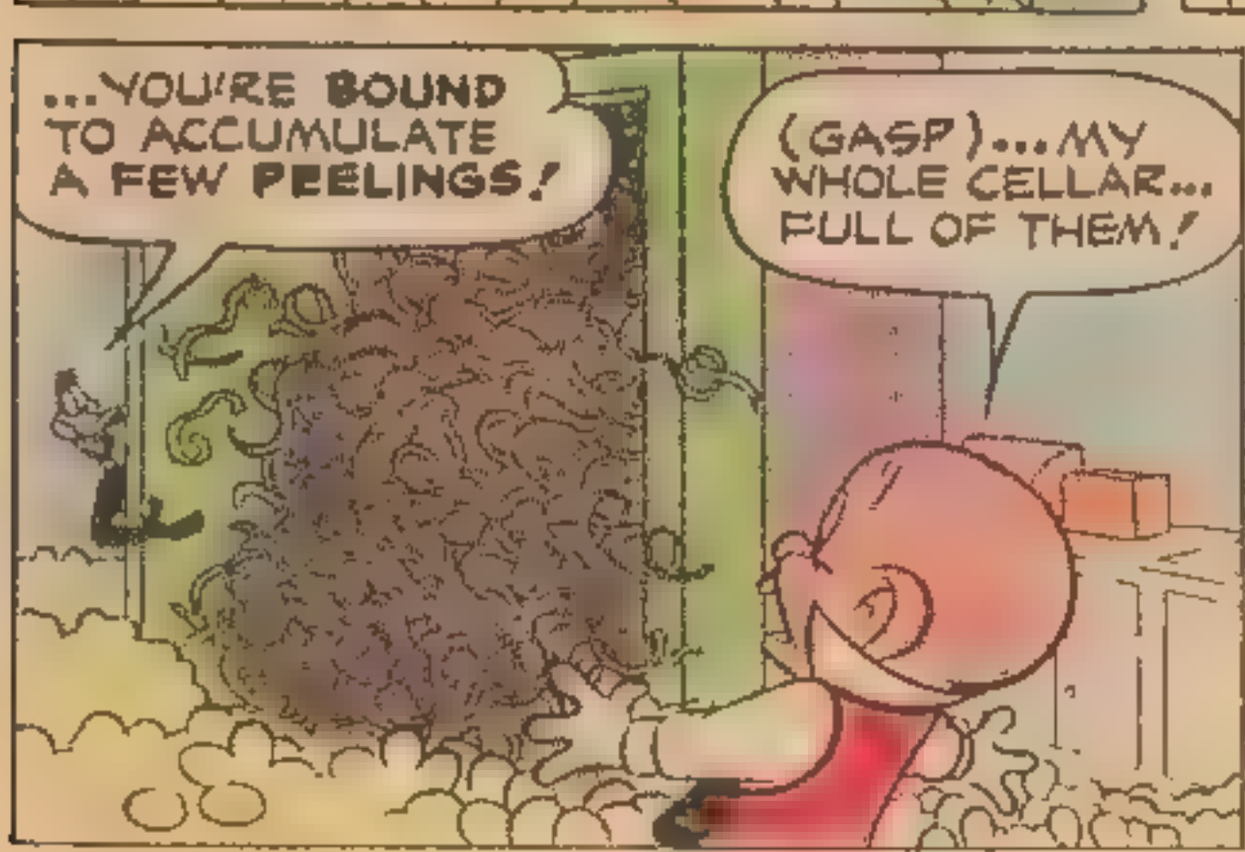

MY, OH MY! HE'S BEEN AT IT AN HOUR! I BETTER SEE IF HE'S PEELED ENOUGH POTATOES FOR MY SUPPER! (HEH, HEH!)

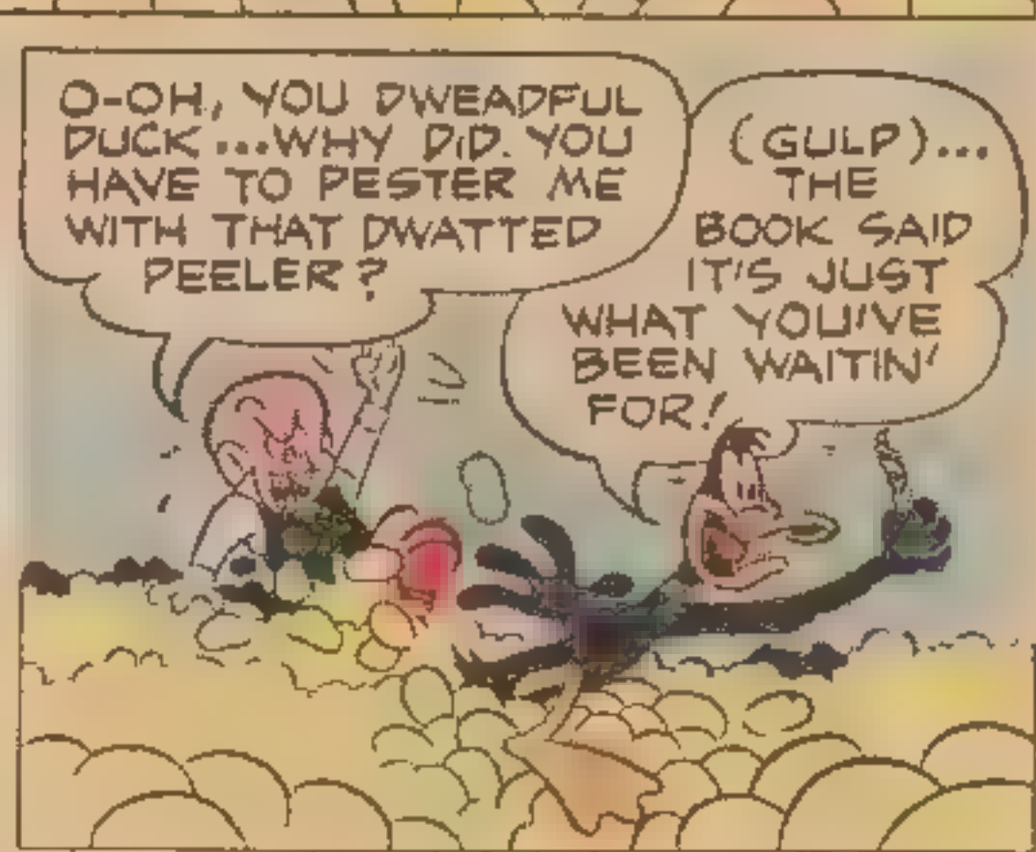

OOPS! OH, MY GWACIOUS! MY WHOLE KITCHEN IS FULL OF THEM!
AND HERE'S ANOTHER FINE EXAMPLE!
AND ANOTHER!
I'LL SHOW H.M PERFECTO PEELERS REALLY PEEL!
LAUNDRY CHUTE

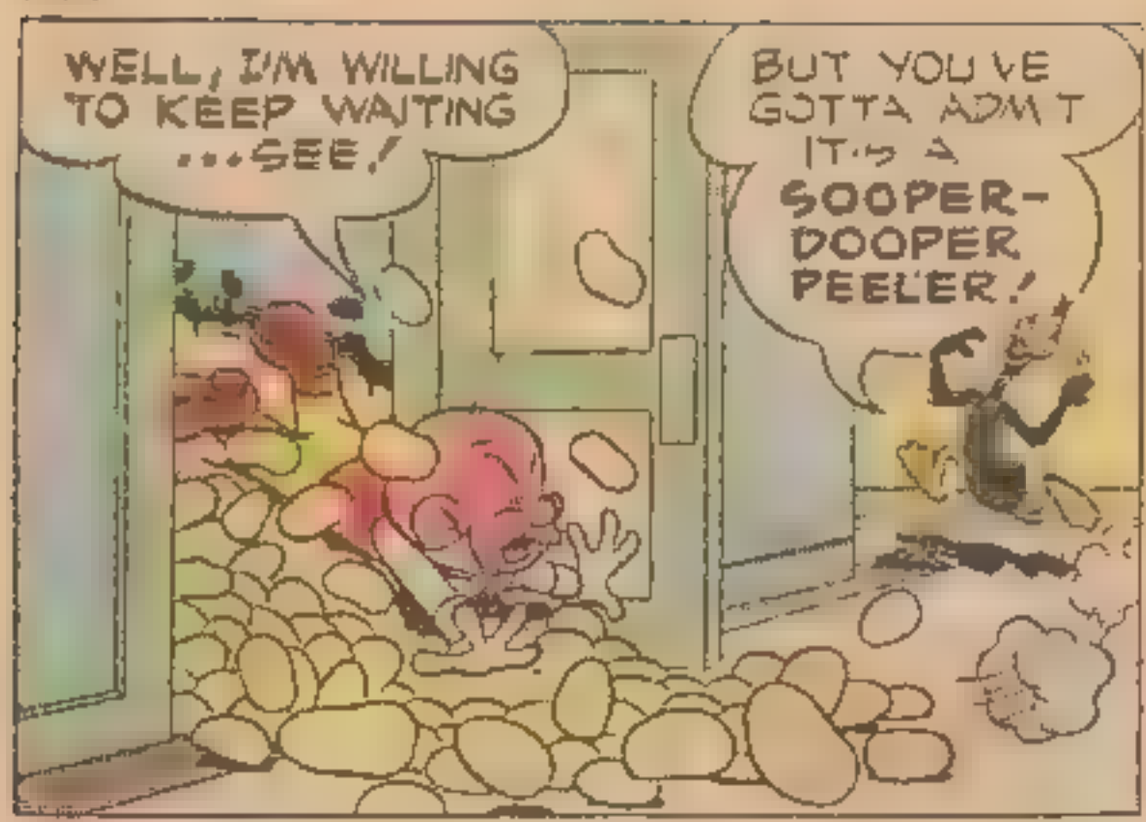

STOP! STOP! THAT'S ENOUGH DEMONSTWATING!
WELL, WELL! SO HE'S FINALLY SHOWING SOME INTEREST!

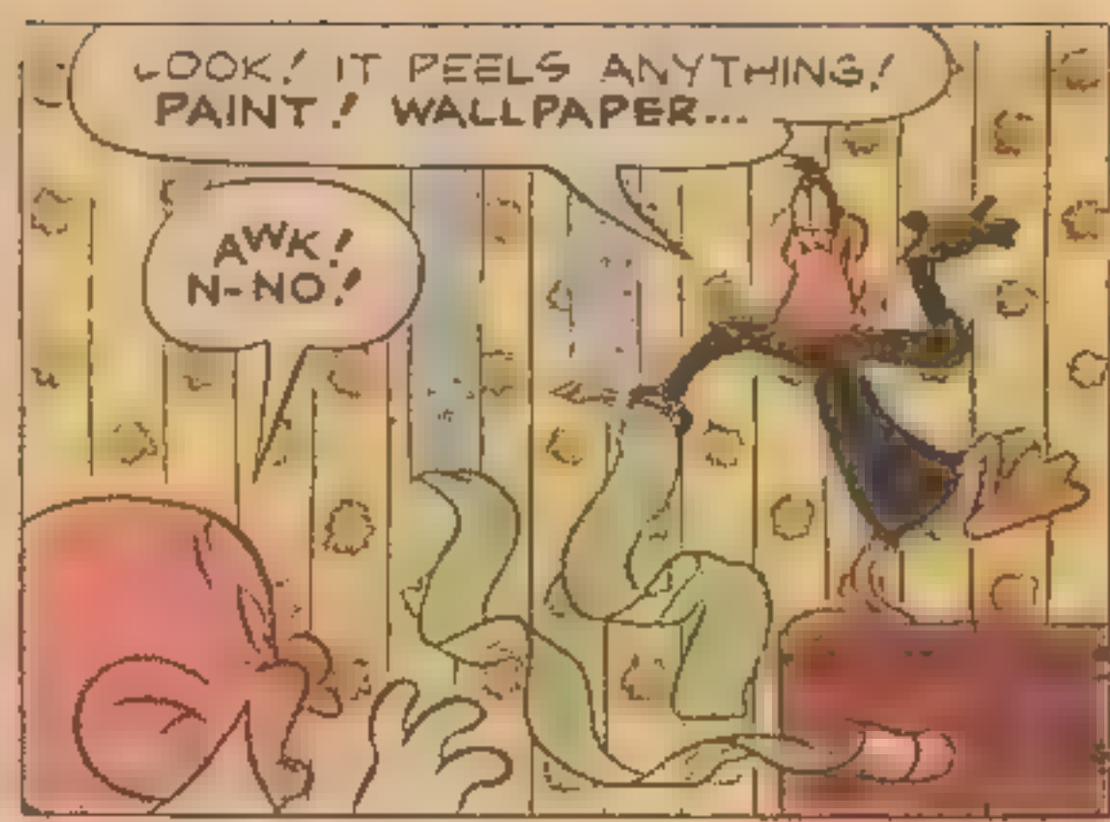

YOU, CWAZY DUCK! COME UP HERE THIS INSTANT!
OKAY, DIMPLES, BUT I'LL HAFTA USE THIS LAUNDRY-CHUTE TOO... SINCE ALL THE OTHER AVENUES OF ESCAPE ARE TOO CROWDED!

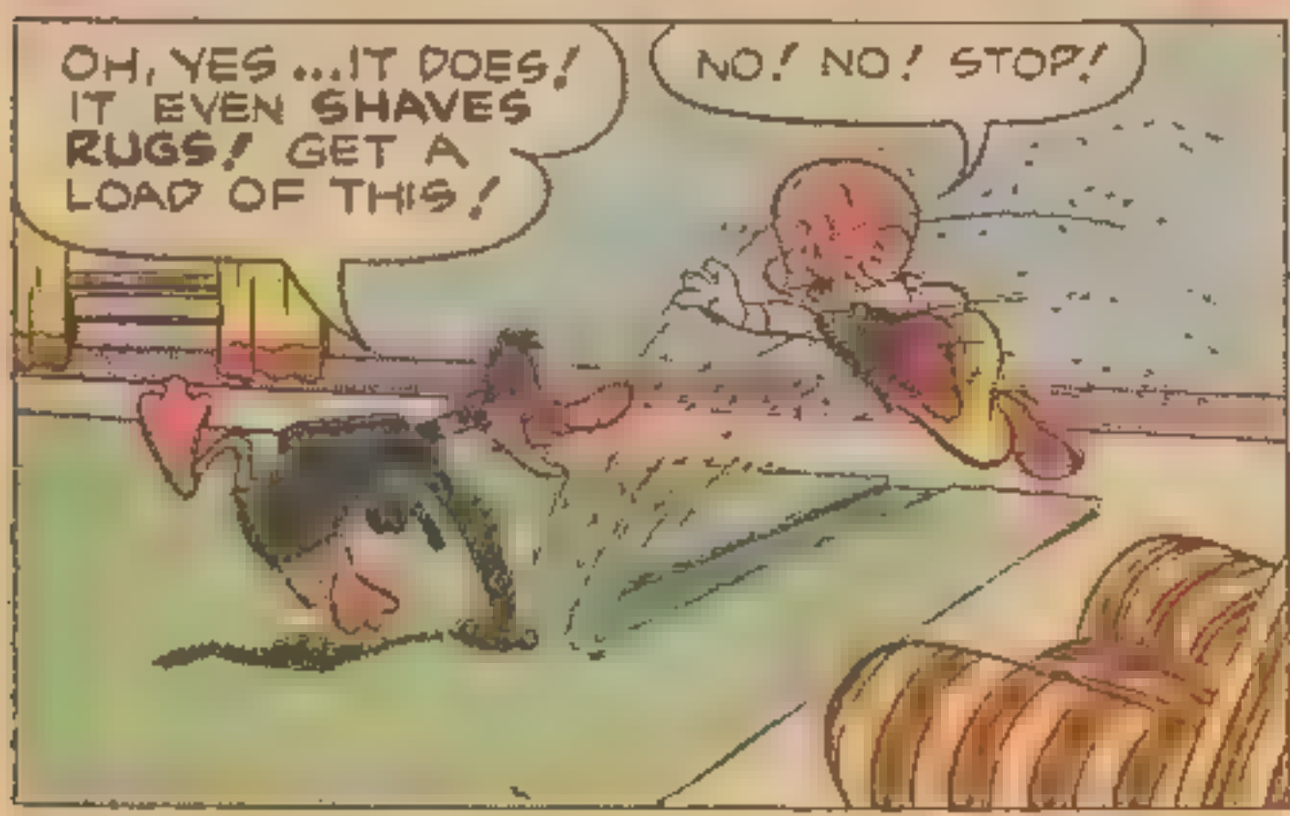

CWOWDED? WID.CULOUS! YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE DOWN THERE!
YOU RE ABSOLUTELY CORRECT! BUT YOU KNOW HOW IT IS... WHEN YOU PEEL PO-O-OTATOES...

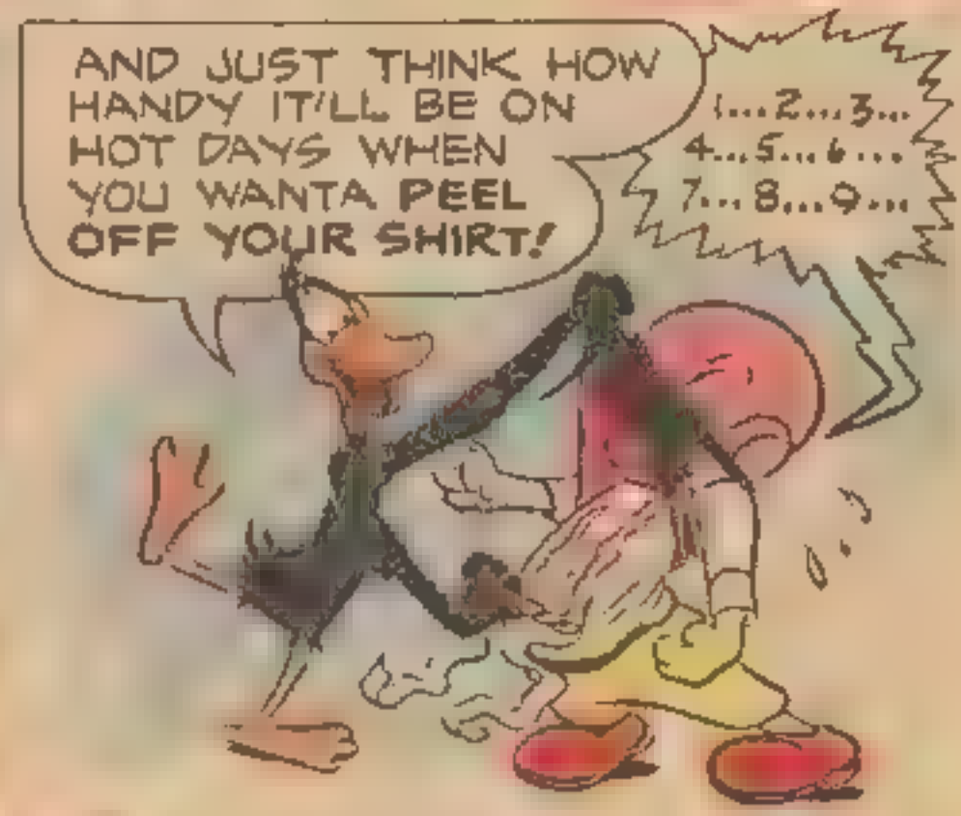

...YOU'RE BOUND TO ACCUMULATE A FEW PEELINGS!
(GASP)... MY WHOLE CELLAR... FULL OF THEM!

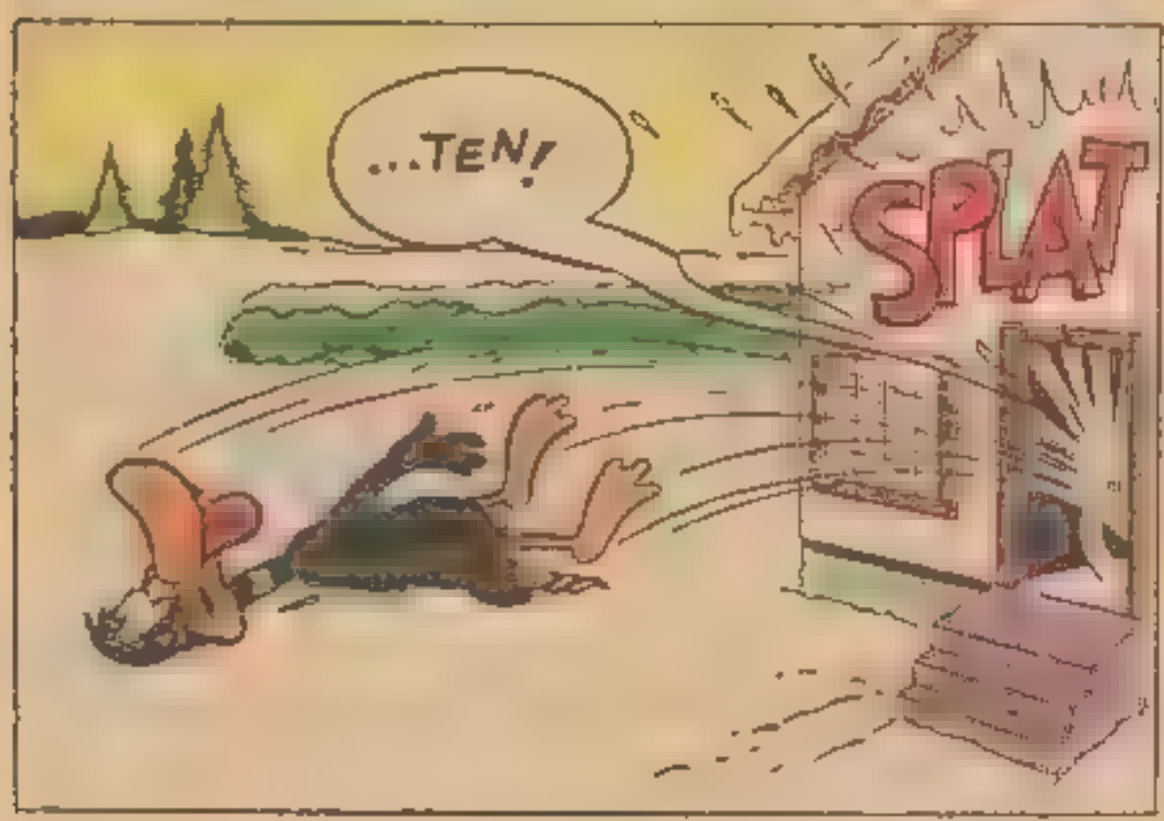

O-OH, YOU DWEADFUL DUCK... WHY DID YOU HAVE TO PESTER ME WITH THAT DWATTED PEELER?
(GULP)... THE BOOK SAID IT'S JUST WHAT YOU'VE BEEN WAITIN' FOR!


WELL, I'M WILLING TO KEEP WAITING ...SEE!
BUT YOU'VE GOTTA ADMIT IT'S A SOOPER-DOOPER PEELER!

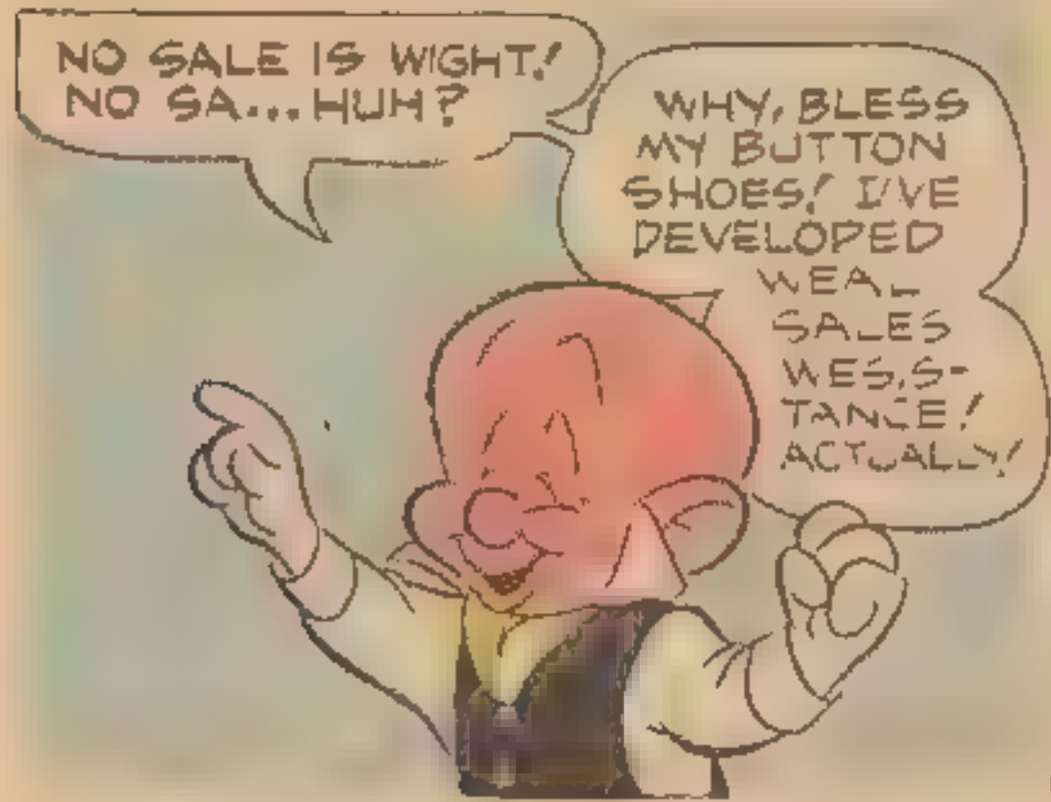

LOOK! IT PEELS ANYTHING! PAINT! WALLPAPER...
AWK! N-NO!

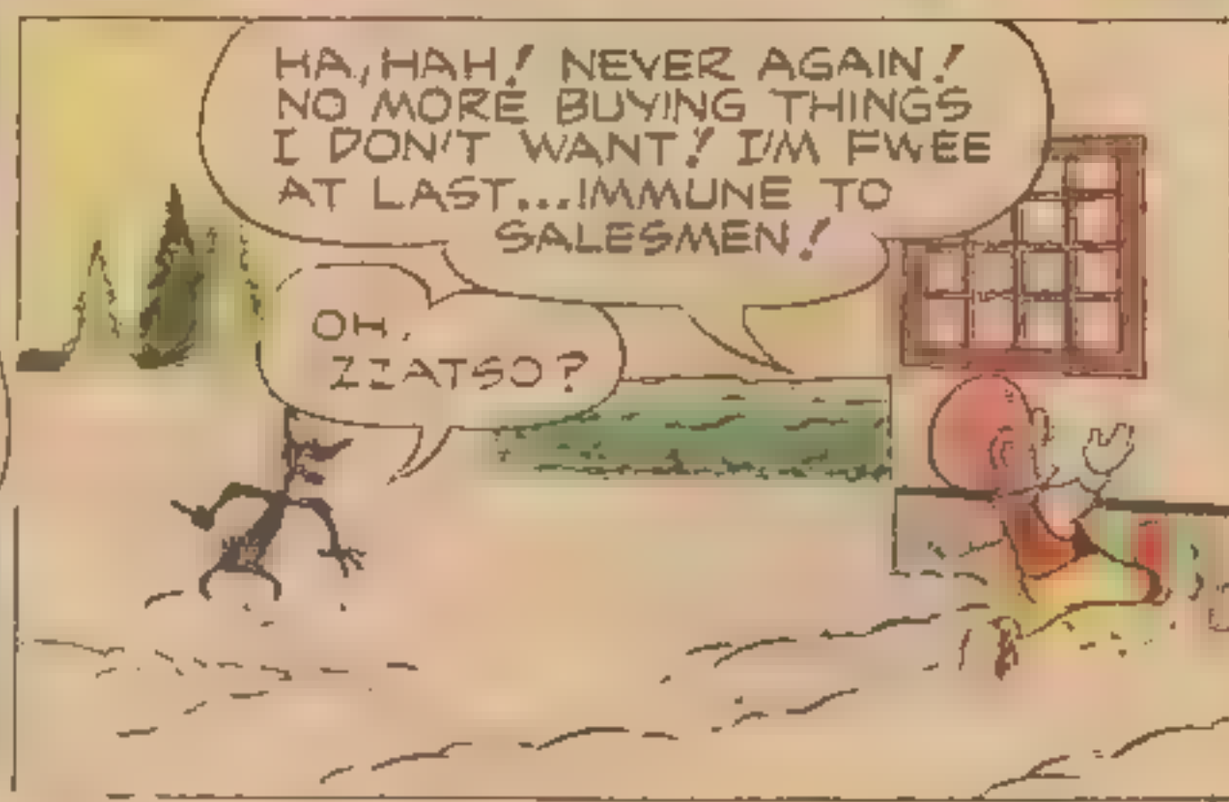

OH, YES ...IT DOES! IT EVEN SHAVES RUGS! GET A LOAD OF THIS!
NO! NO! STOP!

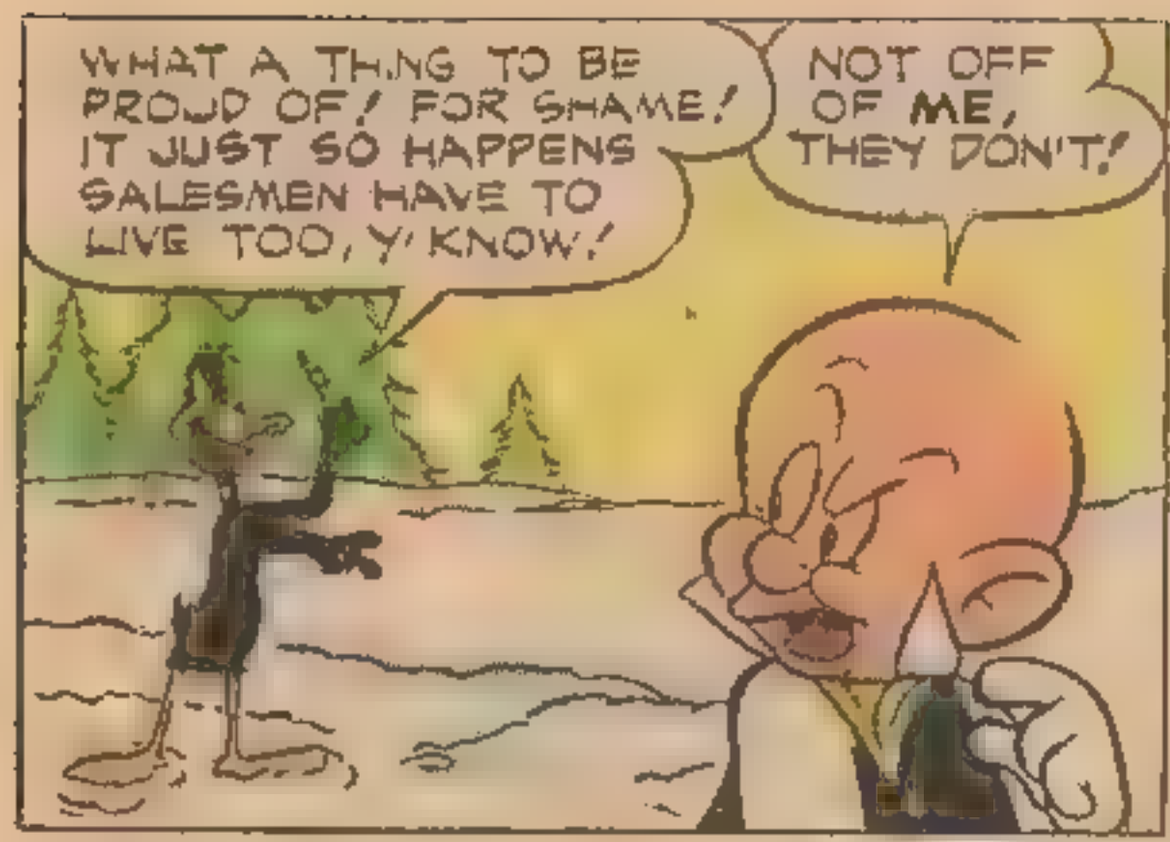

AND JUST THINK HOW HANDY IT'LL BE ON HOT DAYS WHEN YOU WANTA PEEL OFF YOUR SHIRT!
1...2...3... 4...5...6... 7...8...9...

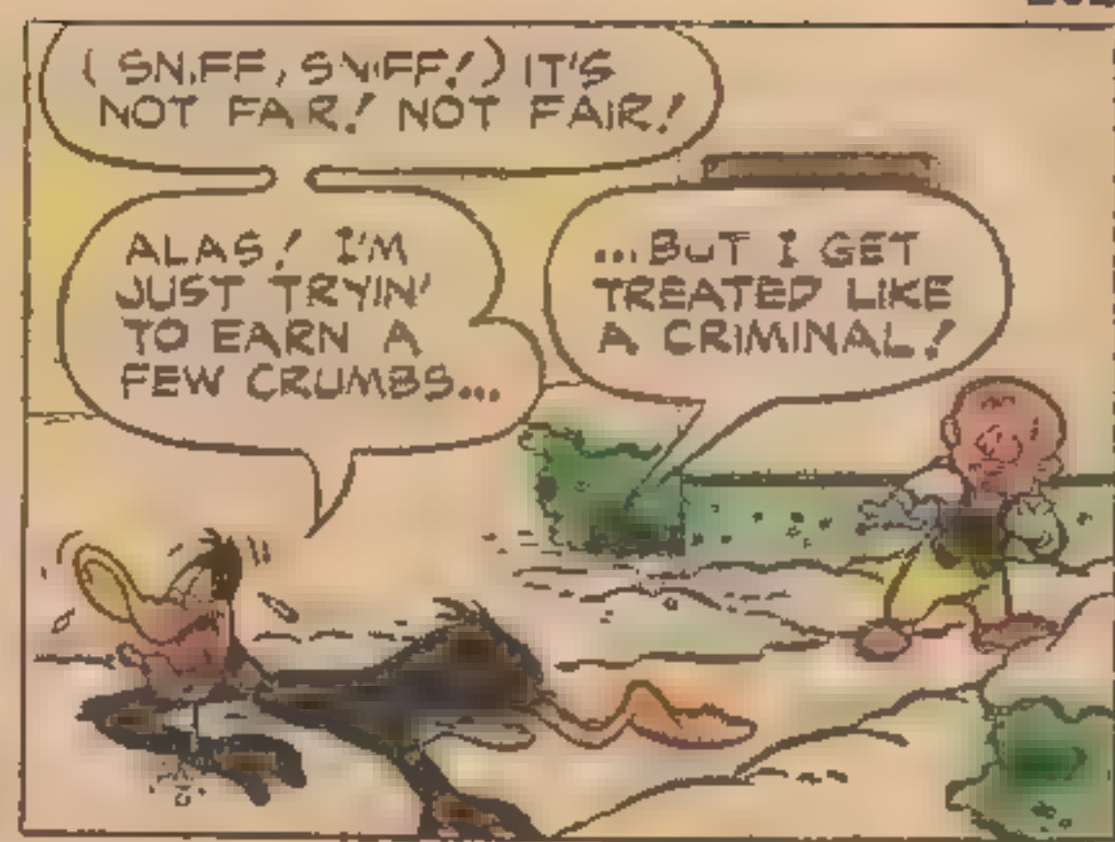

...TEN!
SPLAT

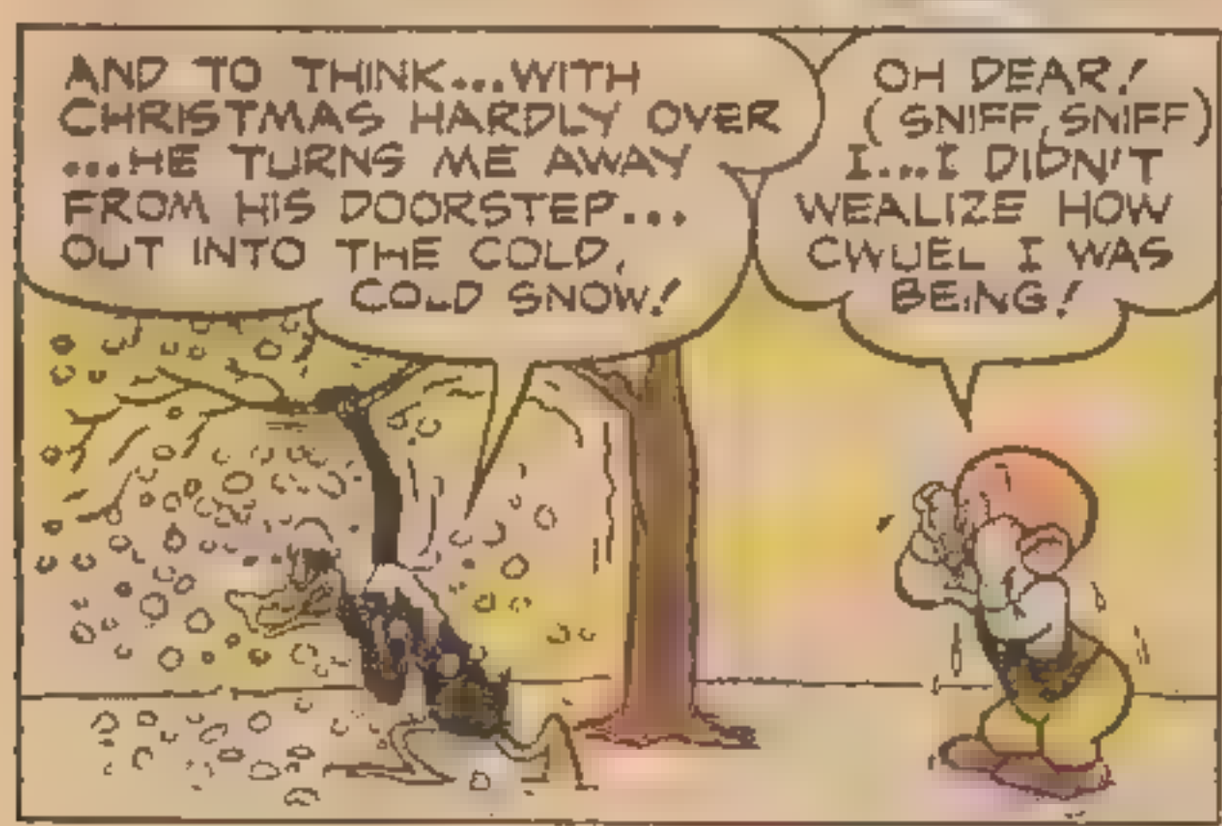
LET'S SEE IT PEEL YOU OFF OF THAT!
AM I TO UNNERSTAND THIS MEANS ...(GULP)...N-NO SALE?

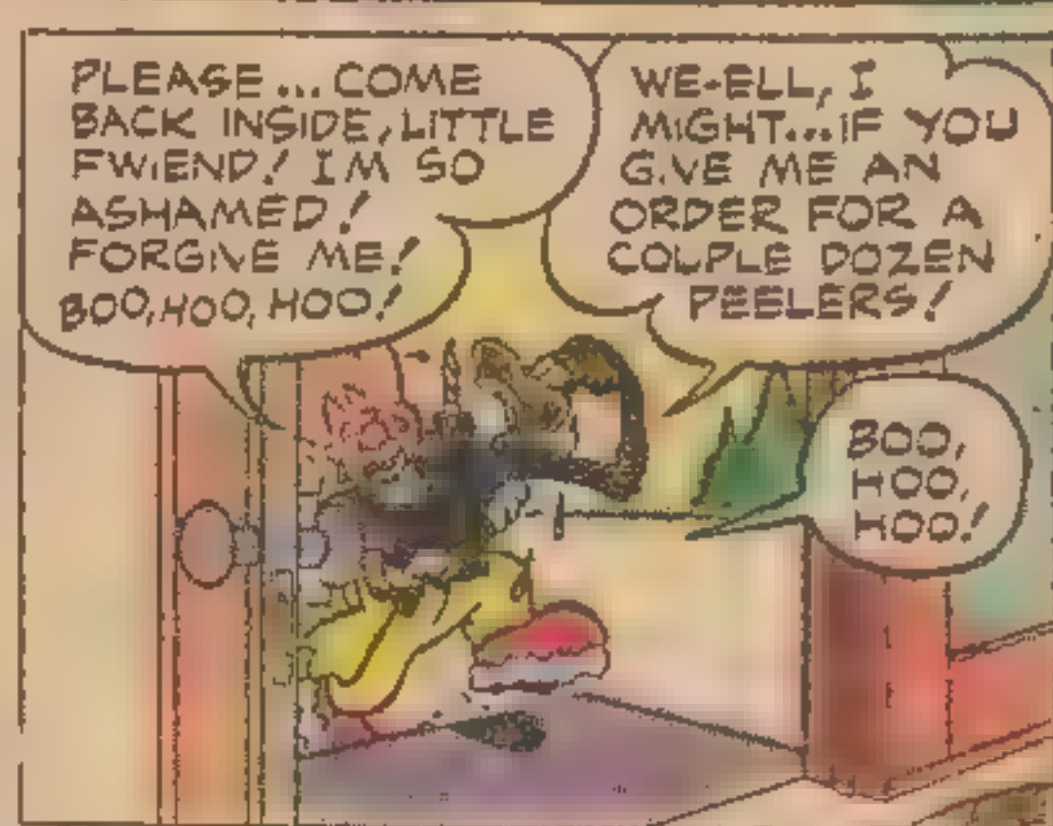

NO SALE IS WIGHT! NO SA...HUH?
WHY, BLESS MY BUTTON SHOES! I'VE DEVELOPED WEAL SALES WES,S-TANCE! ACTUALLY!

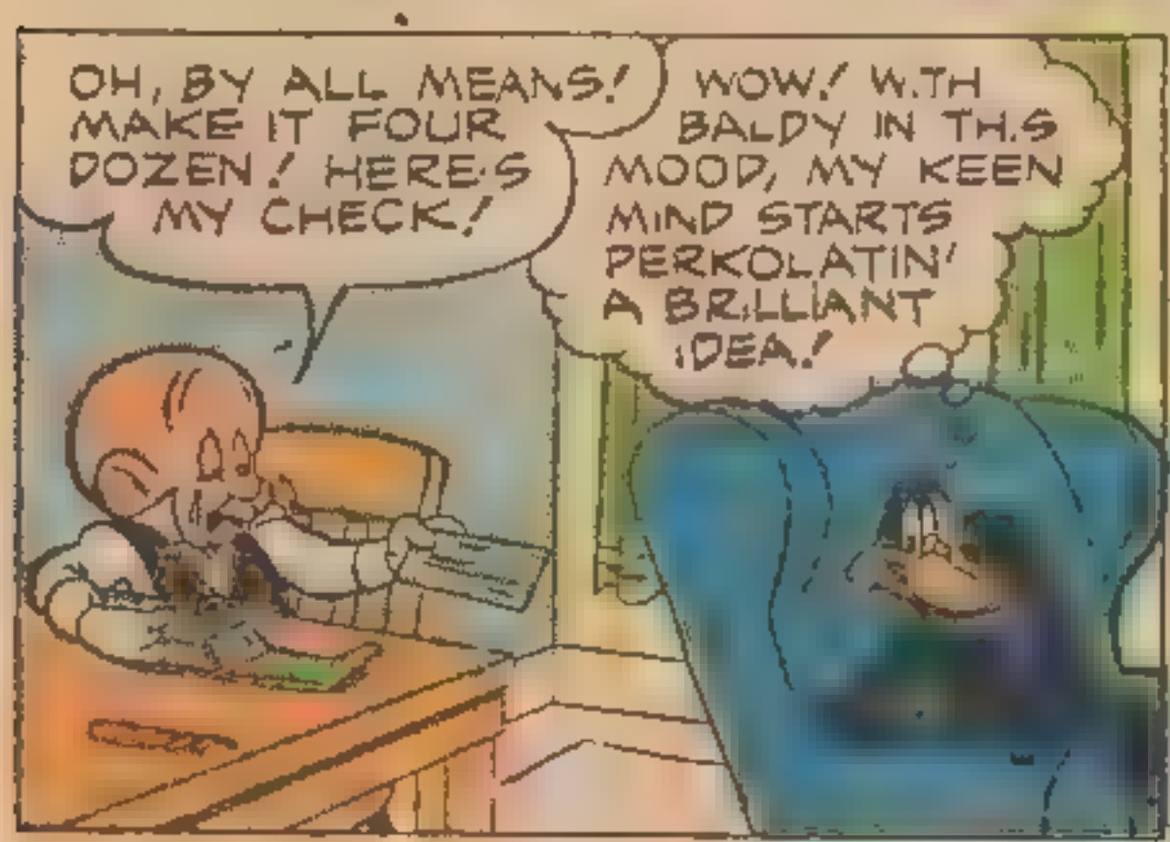

HA, HAH! NEVER AGAIN! NO MORE BUYING THINGS I DON'T WANT! I'M FWEE AT LAST...IMMUNE TO SALESMEN!
OH, ZZATSO?

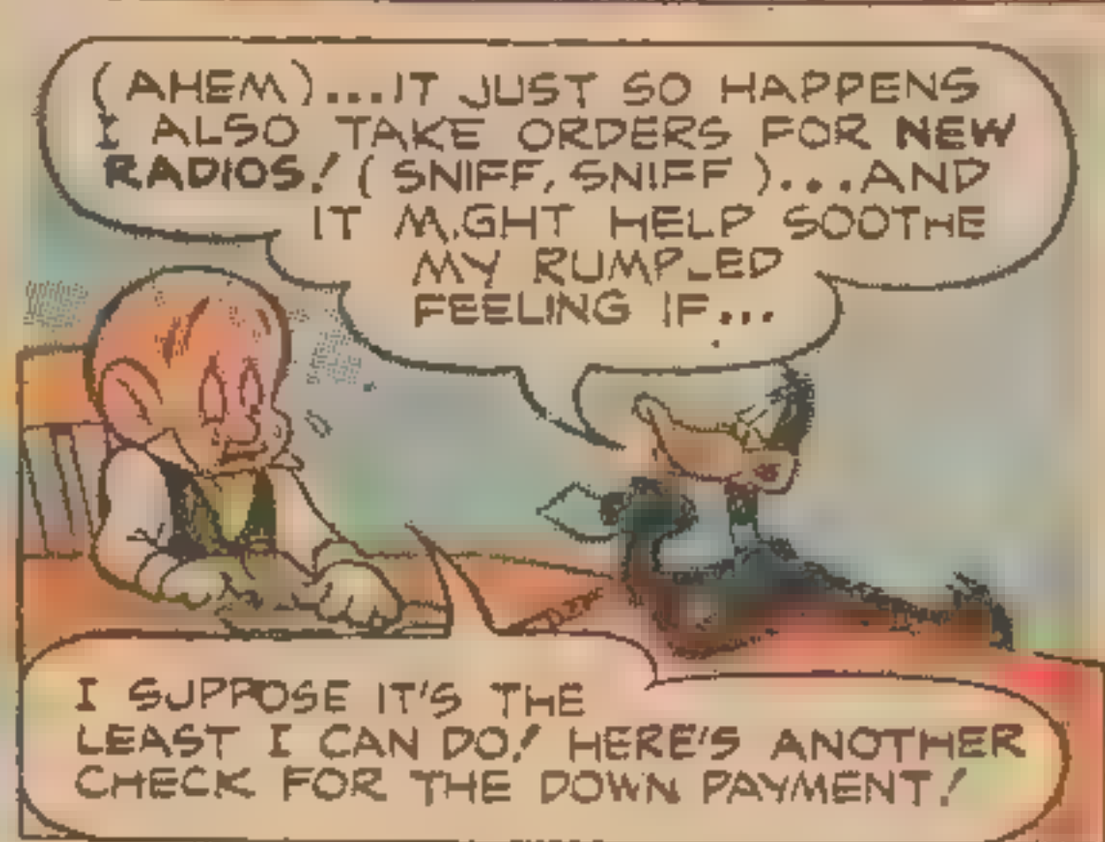

WHAT A THING TO BE PROUD OF! FOR SHAME! IT JUST SO HAPPENS SALESMEN HAVE TO LIVE TOO, Y' KNOW!
NOT OFF OF ME, THEY DON'T!

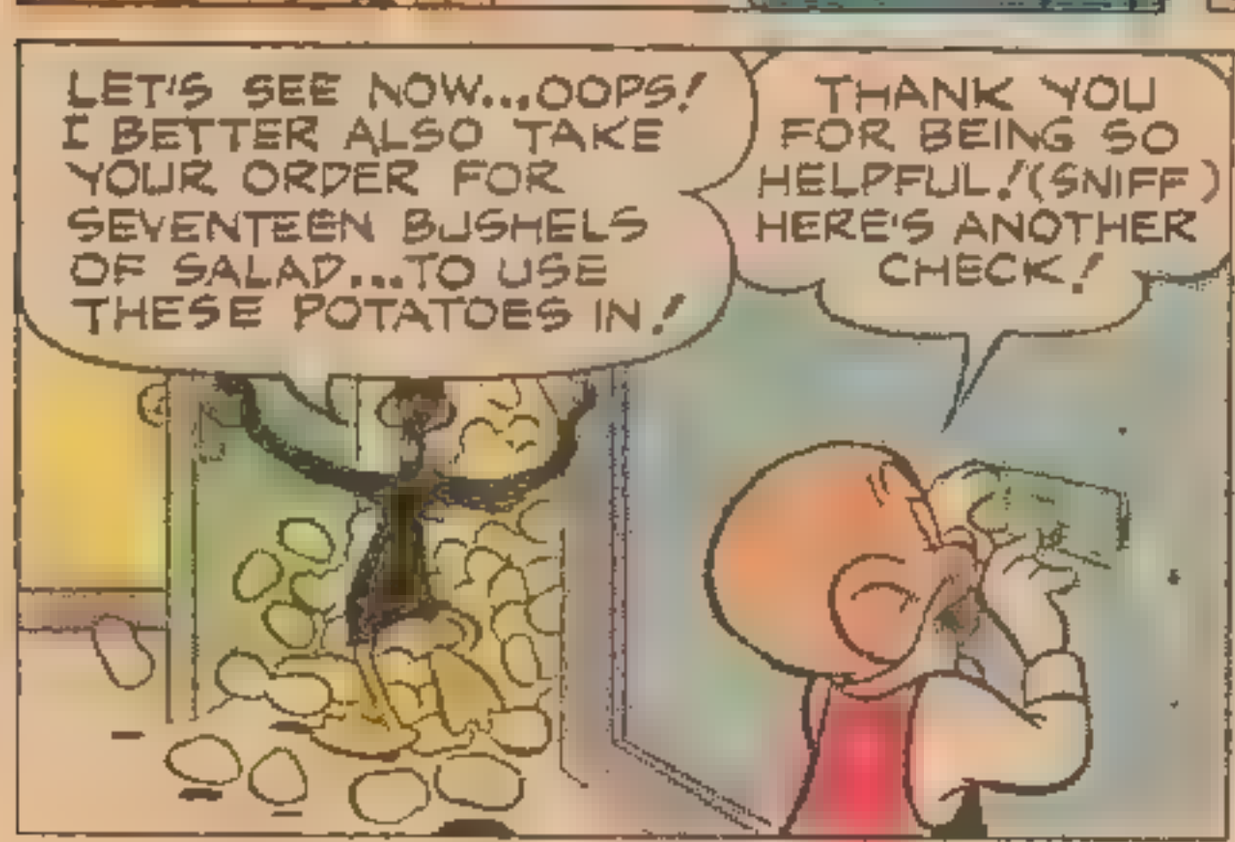

(SNIFF, SNIFF!) IT'S NOT FAIR! NOT FAIR!
ALAS! I'M JUST TRYIN' TO EARN A FEW CRUMBS...
...BUT I GET TREATED LIKE A CRIMINAL!

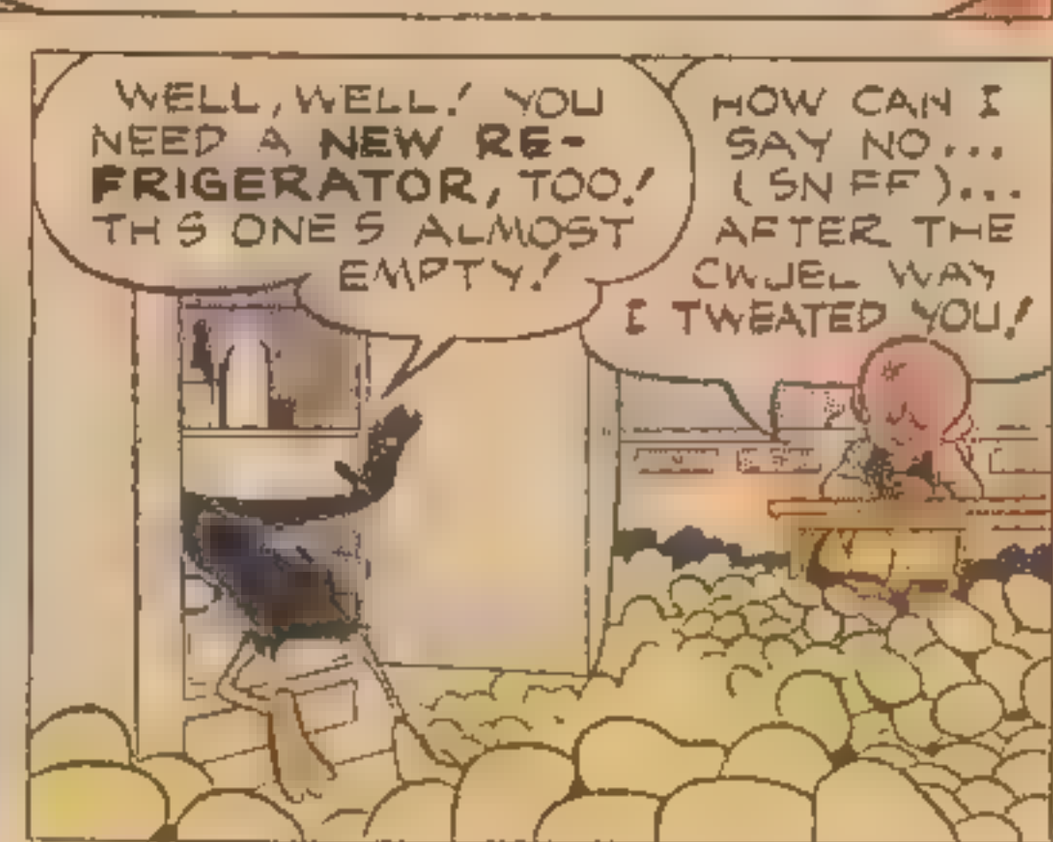

AND TO THINK...WITH CHRISTMAS HARDLY OVER ...HE TURNS ME AWAY FROM HIS DOORSTEP... OUT INTO THE COLD, COLD SNOW!
OH DEAR! (SNIFF, SNIFF) I...I DIDN'T WEALIZE HOW CWUEL I WAS BEING!

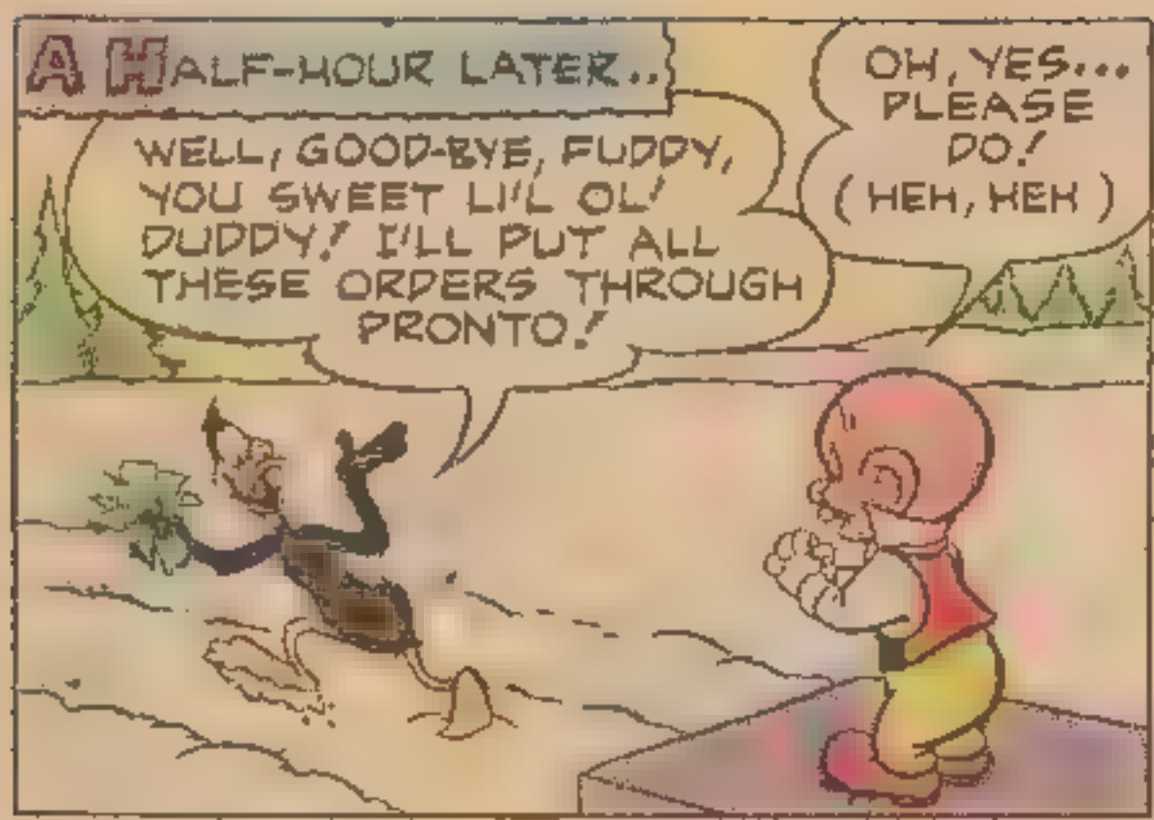

PLEASE... COME BACK INSIDE, LITTLE FWIEND! I'M SO ASHAMED! FORGIVE ME! BOO, HOO, HOO!
WE-ELL, I MIGHT...IF YOU G.VE ME AN ORDER FOR A COUPLE DOZEN PEELERS!
BOO, HOO, HOO!

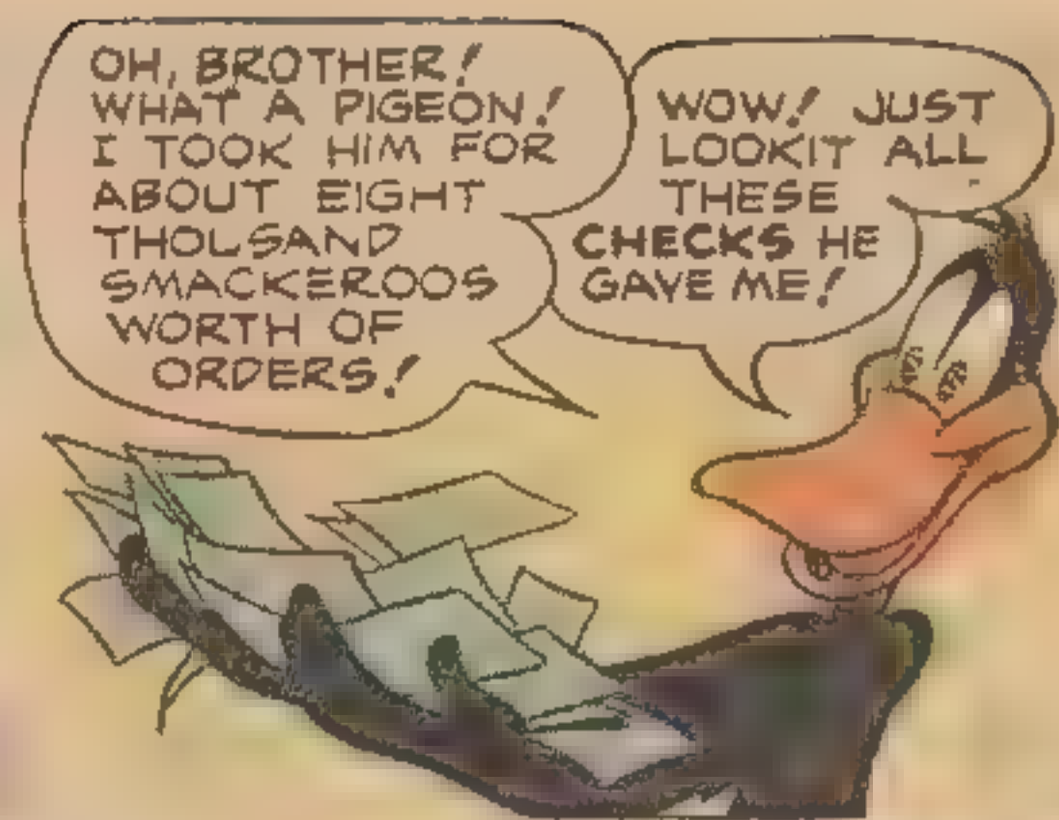

OH, BY ALL MEANS! MAKE IT FOUR DOZEN! HERE'S MY CHECK!
WOW! W.TH BALDY IN TH.S MOOD, MY KEEN MIND STARTS PERKOLATIN' A BRILLIANT IDEA!

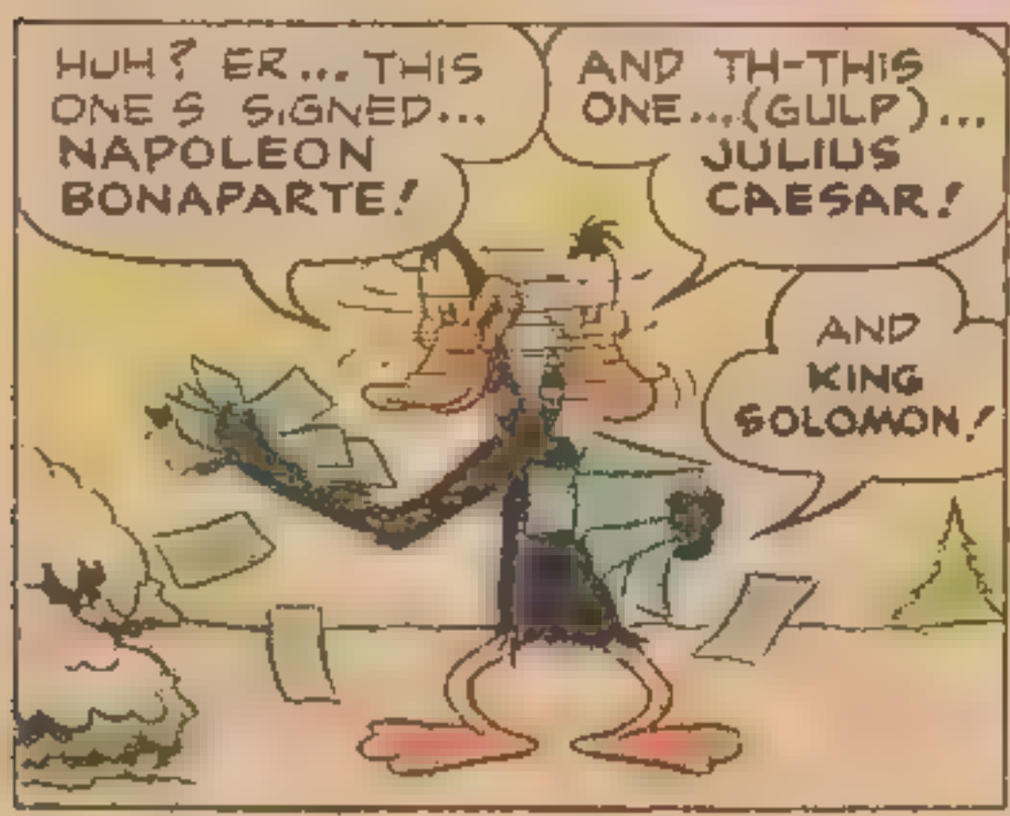

(AHEM)...IT JUST SO HAPPENS I ALSO TAKE ORDERS FOR NEW RADIOS! (SNIFF, SNIFF)...AND IT M.GHT HELP SOOTHE MY RUMPLED FEELING IF...
I SUPPOSE IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO! HERE'S ANOTHER CHECK FOR THE DOWN PAYMENT!

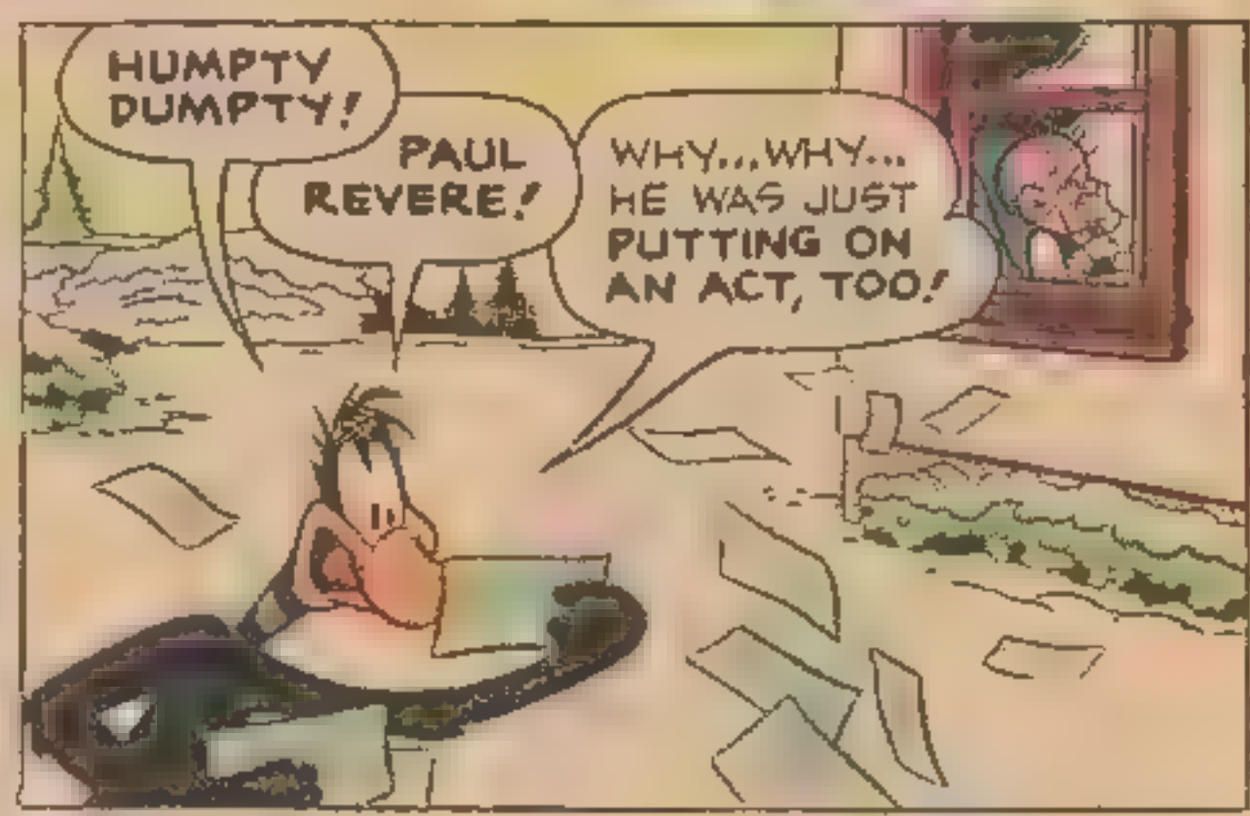

LET'S SEE NOW...OOPS! I BETTER ALSO TAKE YOUR ORDER FOR SEVENTEEN BUSHELS OF SALAD...TO USE THESE POTATOES IN!
THANK YOU FOR BEING SO HELPFUL! (SNIFF) HERE'S ANOTHER CHECK!

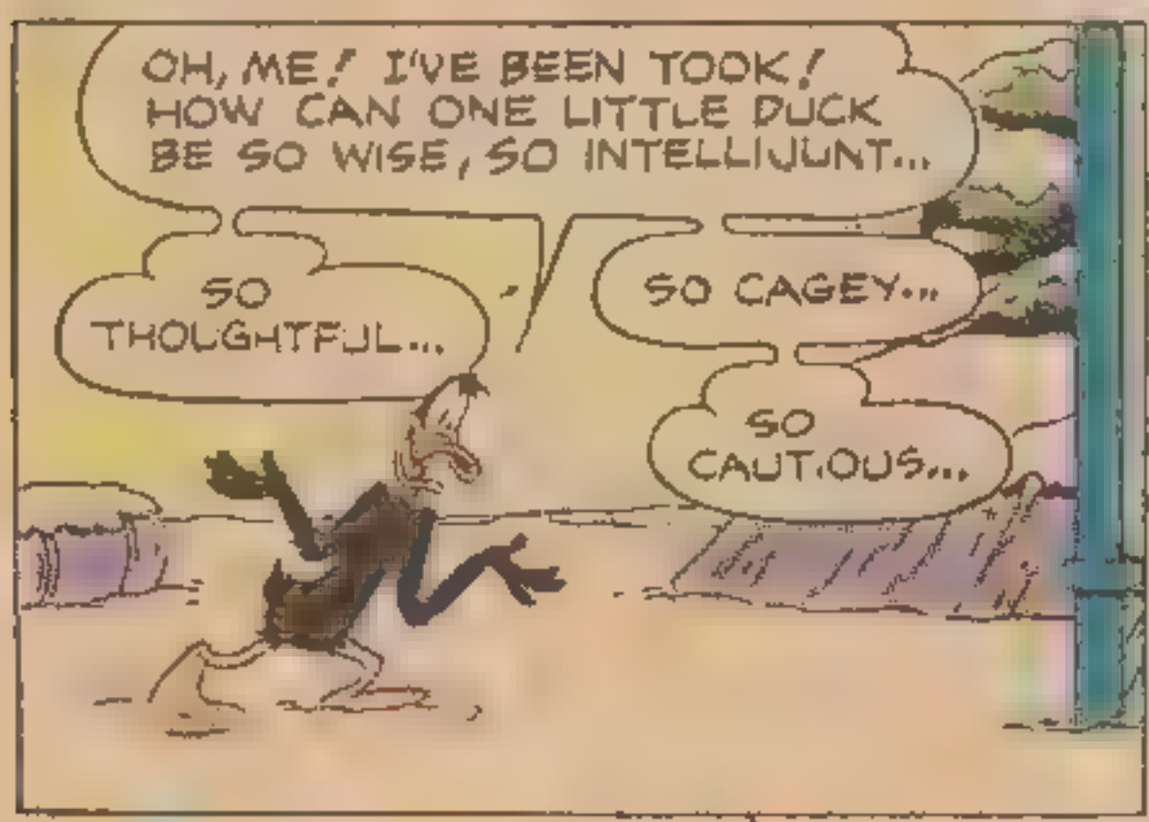

WELL, WELL! YOU NEED A NEW RE-FRIGERATOR, TOO! TH S ONE S ALMOST EMPTY!
HOW CAN I SAY NO... (SN FF)... AFTER THE CWUEL WAY I TWEATED YOU!

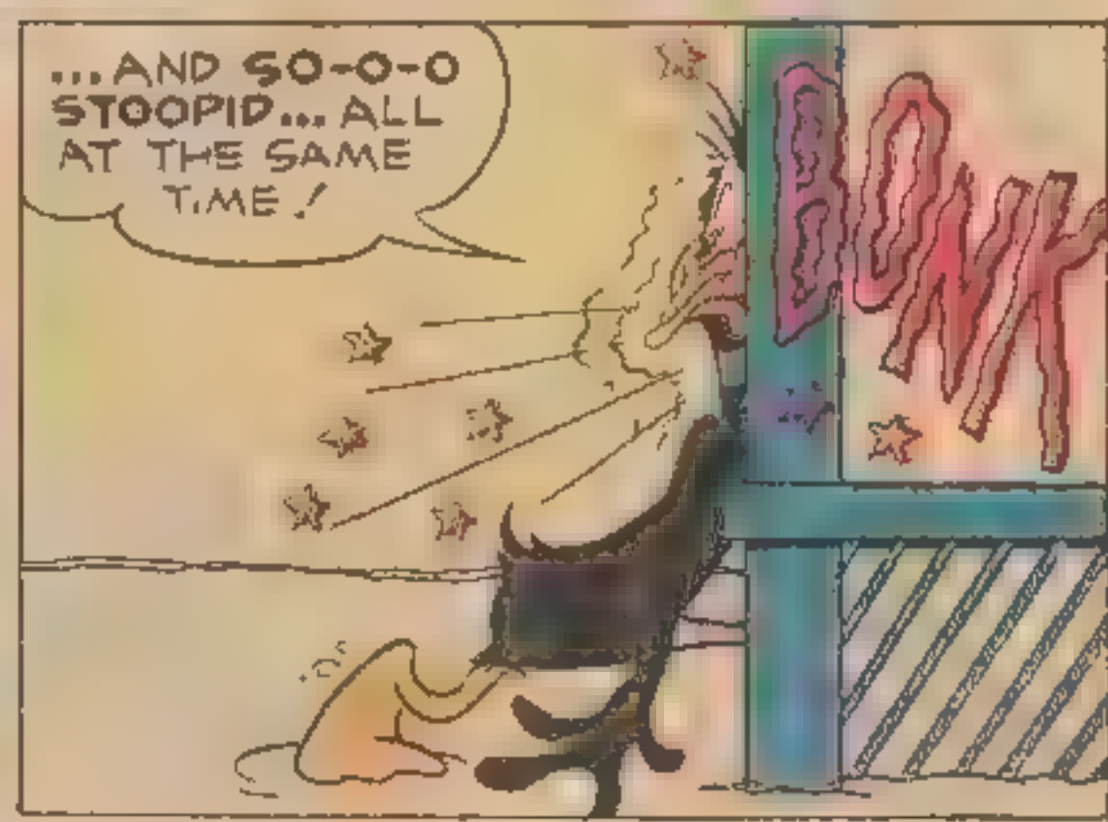

A HALF-HOUR LATER..
WELL, GOOD-BYE, FUDDY, YOU SWEET LI'L OL' DUDDY! I'LL PUT ALL THESE ORDERS THROUGH PRONTO!
OH, YES... PLEASE DO! (HEH, HEH)

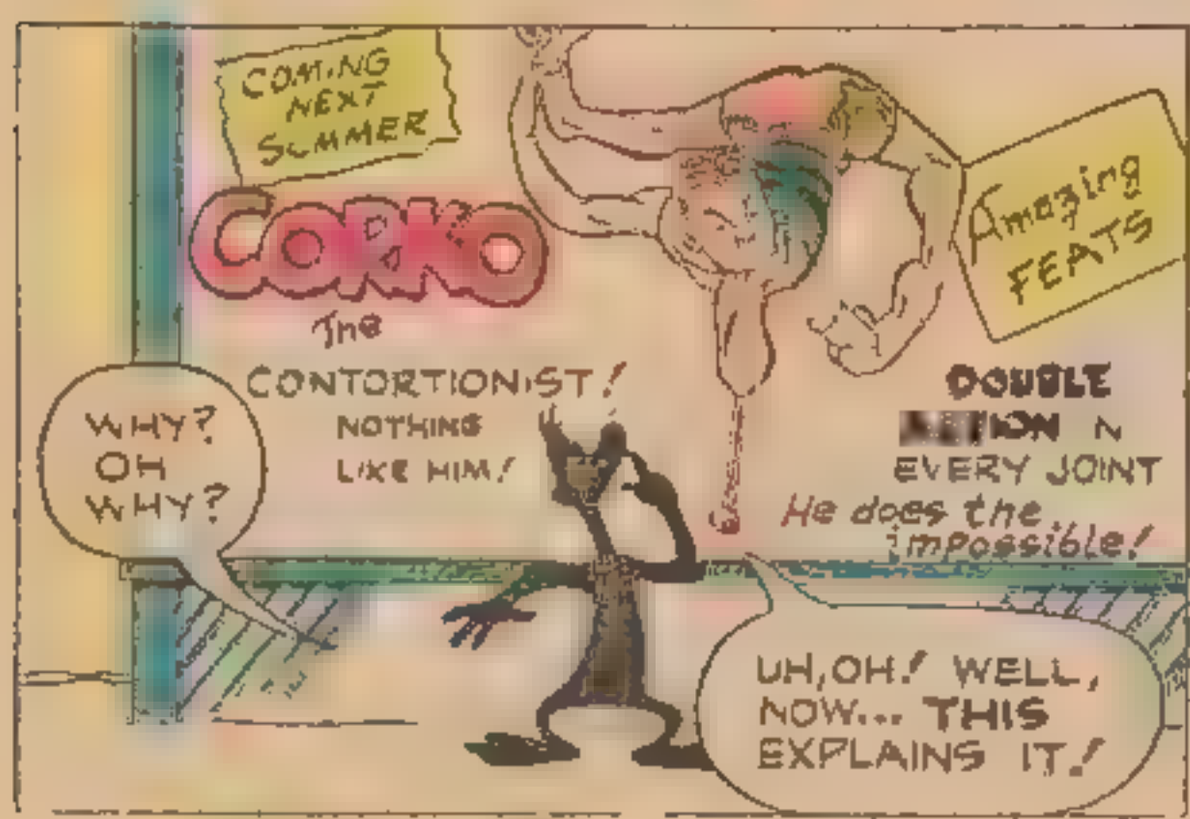

OH, BROTHER! WHAT A PIGEON! I TOOK HIM FOR ABOUT EIGHT THOUSAND SMACKEROOS WORTH OF ORDERS!
WOW! JUST LOOKIT ALL THESE CHECKS HE GAVE ME!

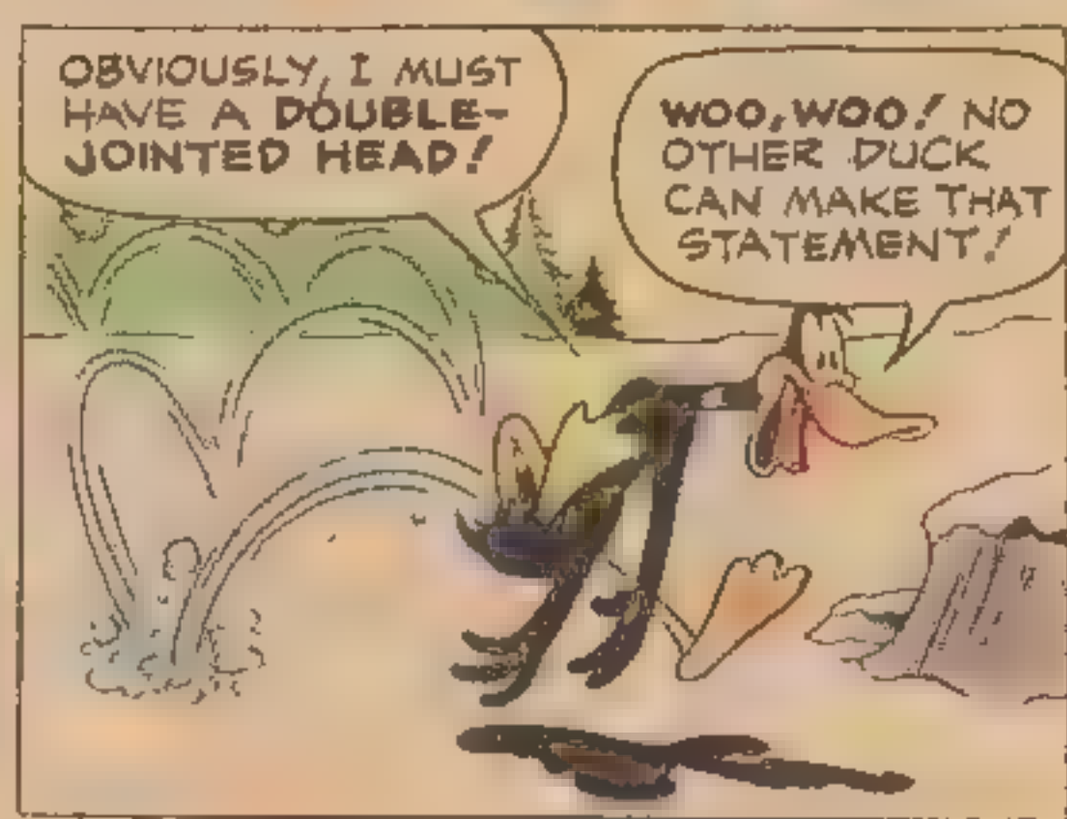

HUH? ER... THIS ONE'S SIGNED... NAPOLEON BONAPARTE!
AND TH-THIS ONE...(GULP)... JULIUS CAESAR!
AND KING SOLOMON!

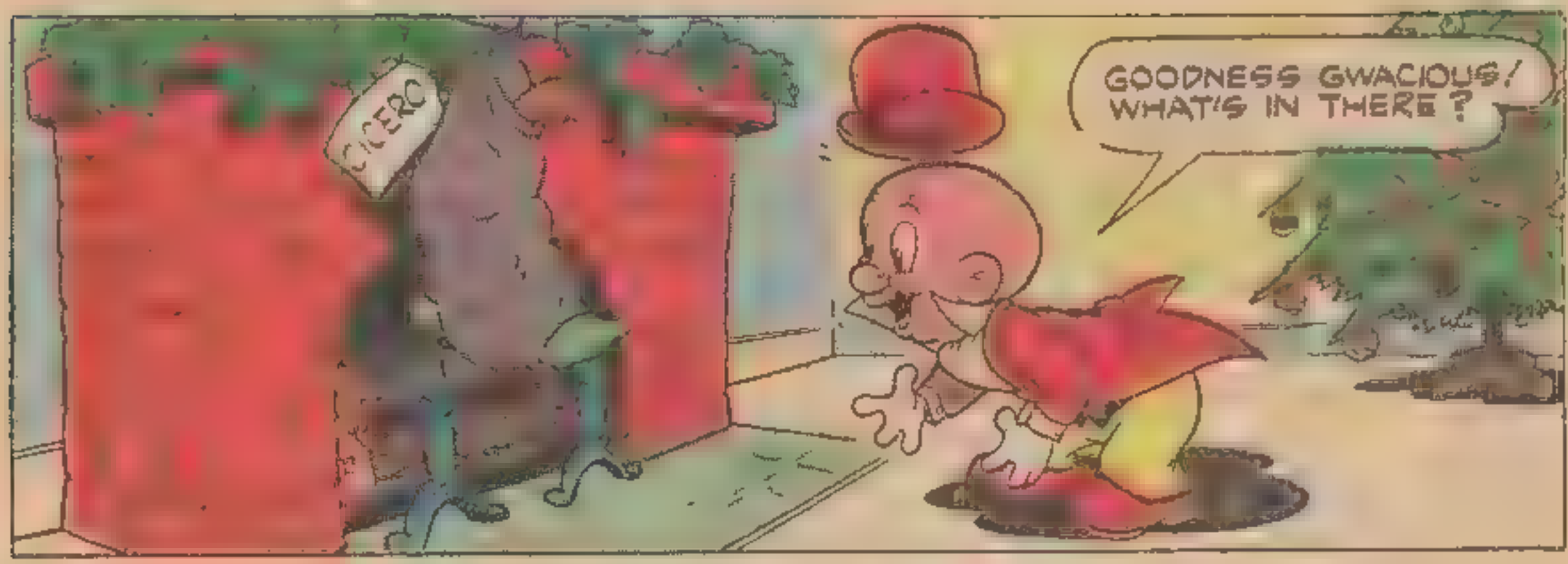

HUMPTY DUMPTY!
PAUL REVERE!
WHY...WHY... HE WAS JUST PUTTING ON AN ACT, TOO!

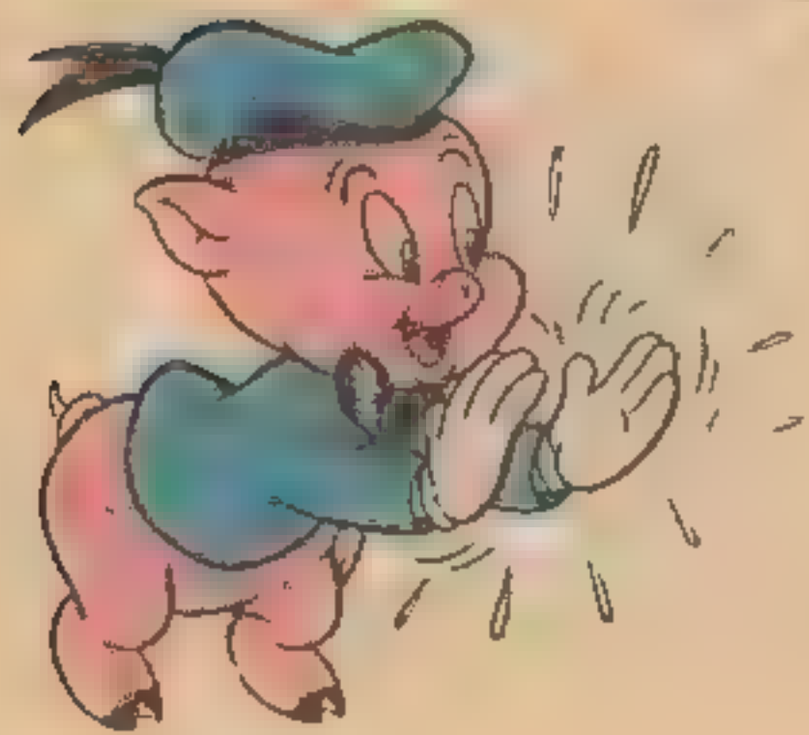

OH, ME! I'VE BEEN TOOK! HOW CAN ONE LITTLE DUCK BE SO WISE, SO INTELLIJUNT...
SO THOUGHTFUL...
SO CAGEY...
SO CAUTIOUS...


...AND SO-O-O STOOPID... ALL AT THE SAME TIME!
BONK


COMING NEXT SUMMER
CORKO
The CONTORTIONIST!
NOTHING LIKE HIM!
Amazing FEATS
DOUBLE ACTION IN EVERY JOINT
He does the impossible!
WHY? OH WHY?
UH, OH! WELL, NOW... THIS EXPLAINS IT!

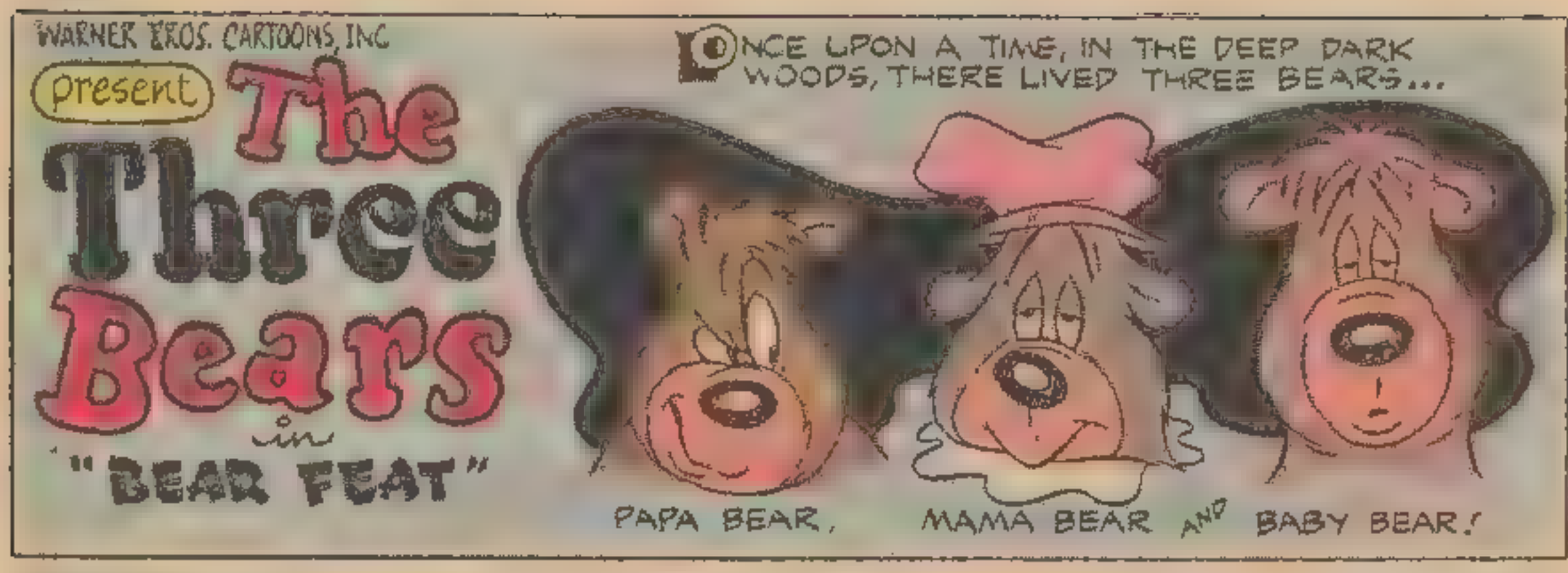

OBVIOUSLY, I MUST HAVE A DOUBLE-JOINTED HEAD!
WOO, WOO! NO OTHER DUCK CAN MAKE THAT STATEMENT!

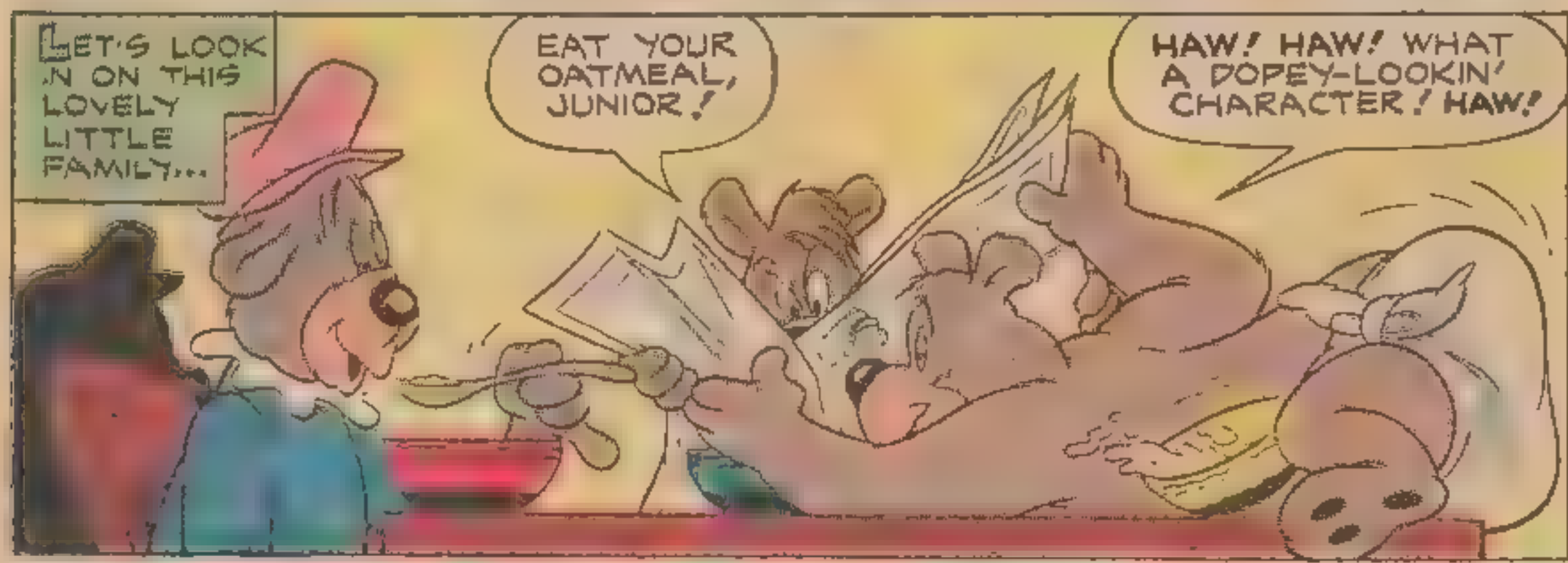


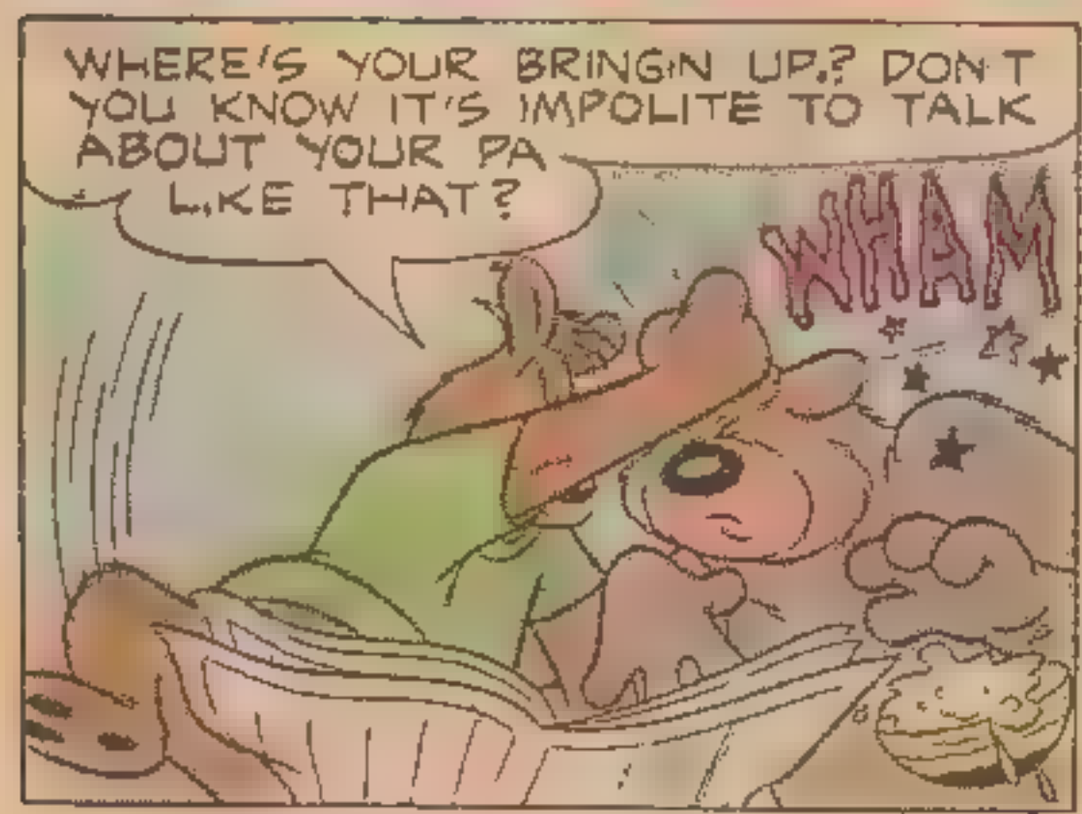


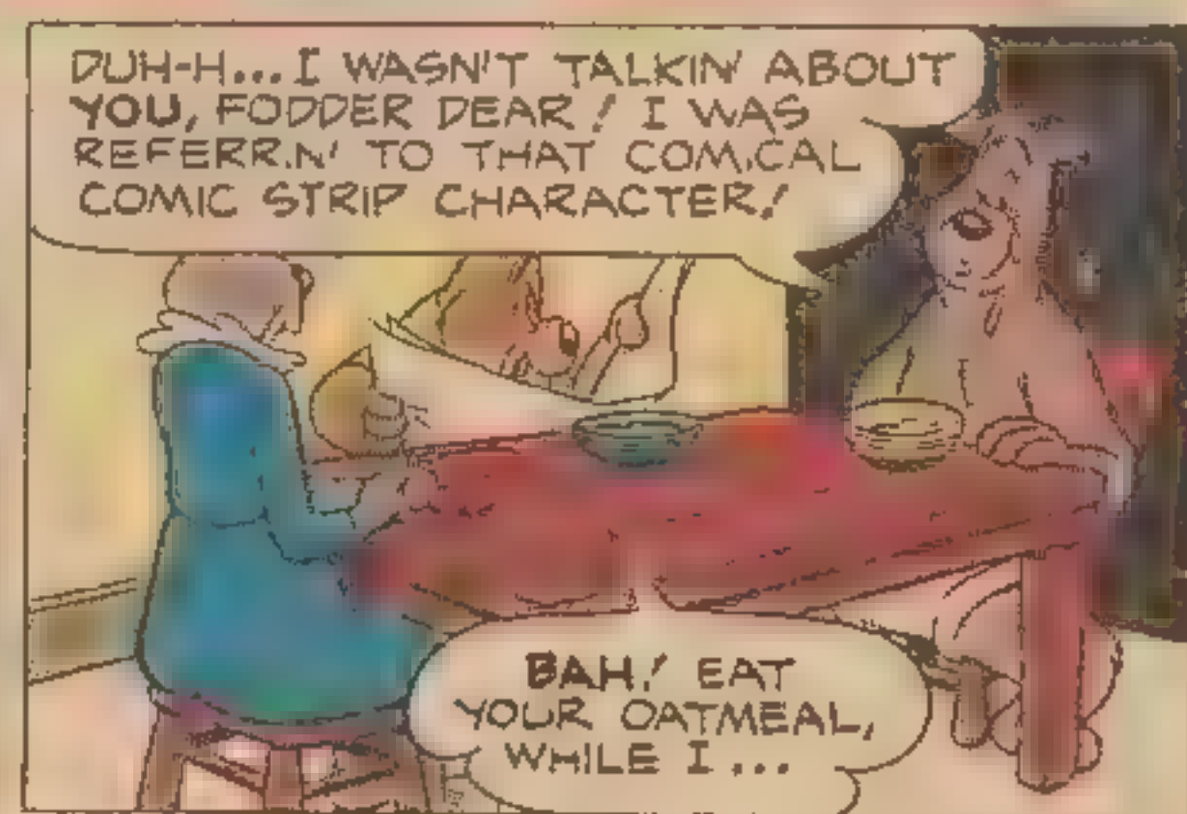
Cicero hung up a big stocking. Santa left it bulging!

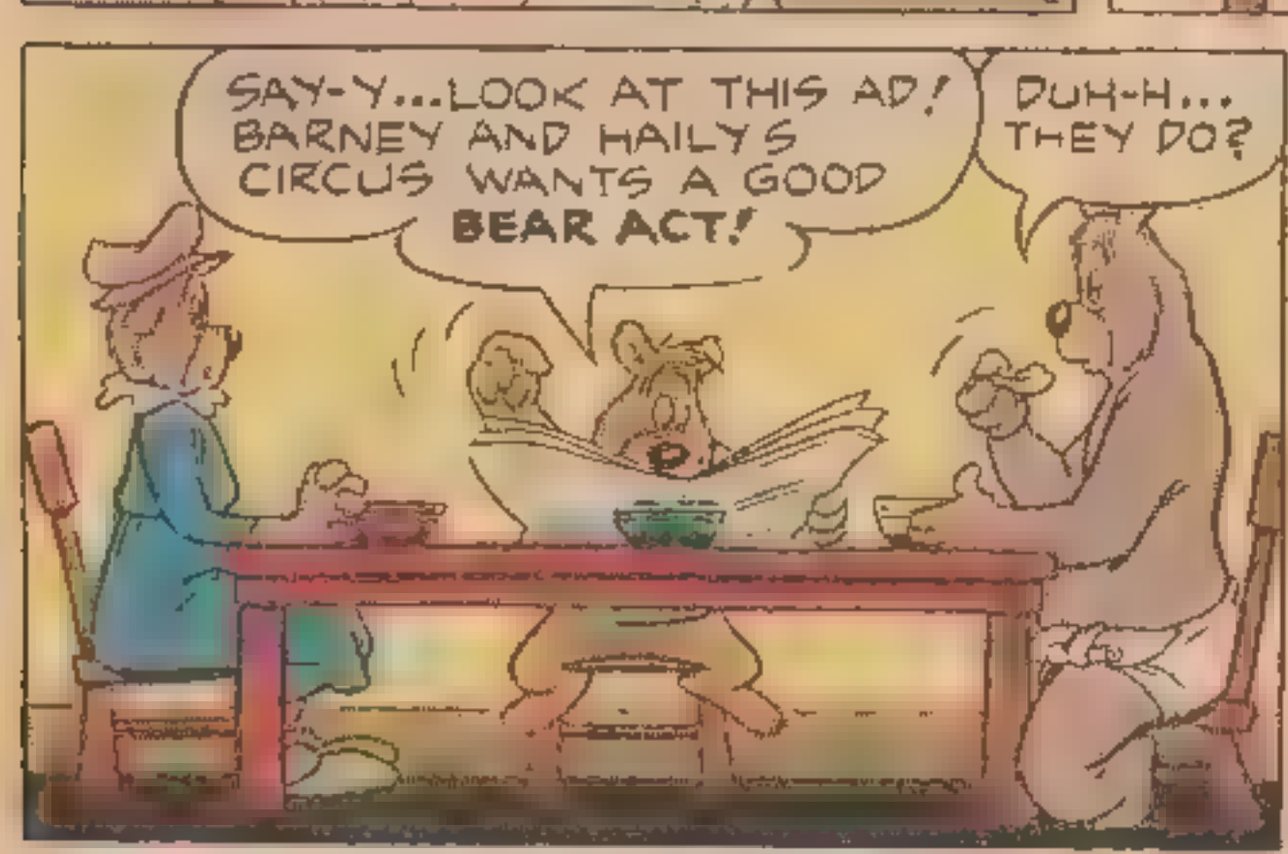
Put the pieces together and you'll see what made Cicero so happy!

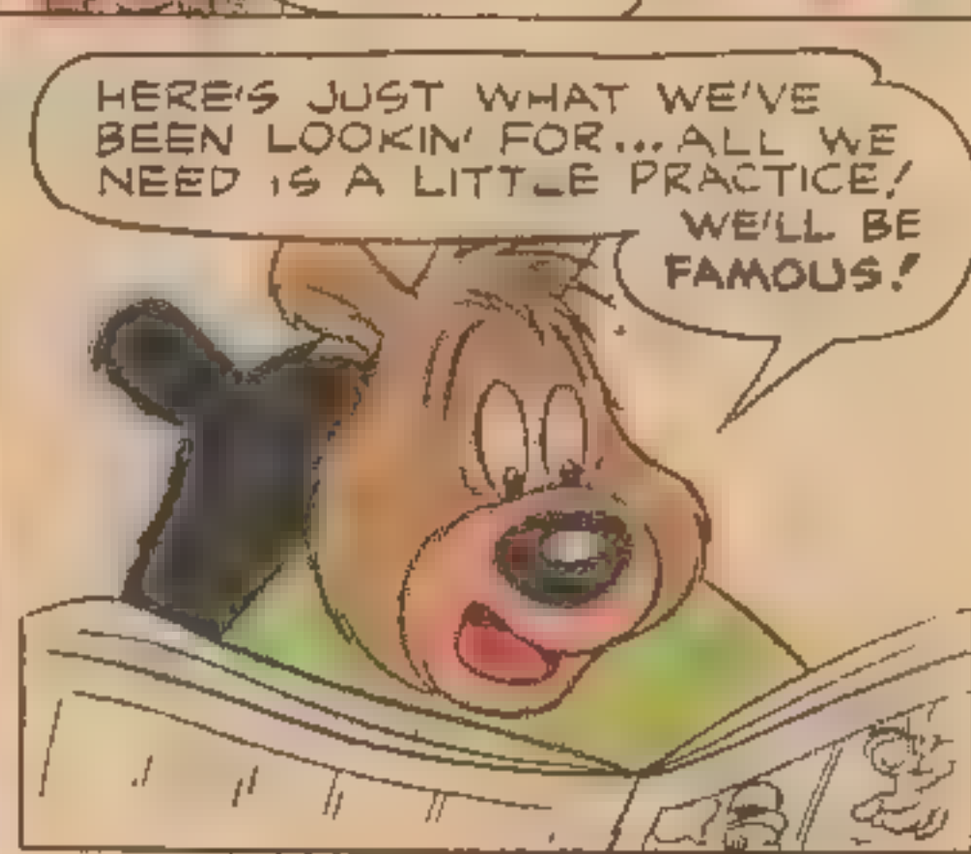

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC
present
The Three Bears
in
"BEAR FEAT"
ONCE UPON A TIME, IN THE DEEP DARK WOODS, THERE LIVED THREE BEARS...
PAPA BEAR, MAMA BEAR AND BABY BEAR!

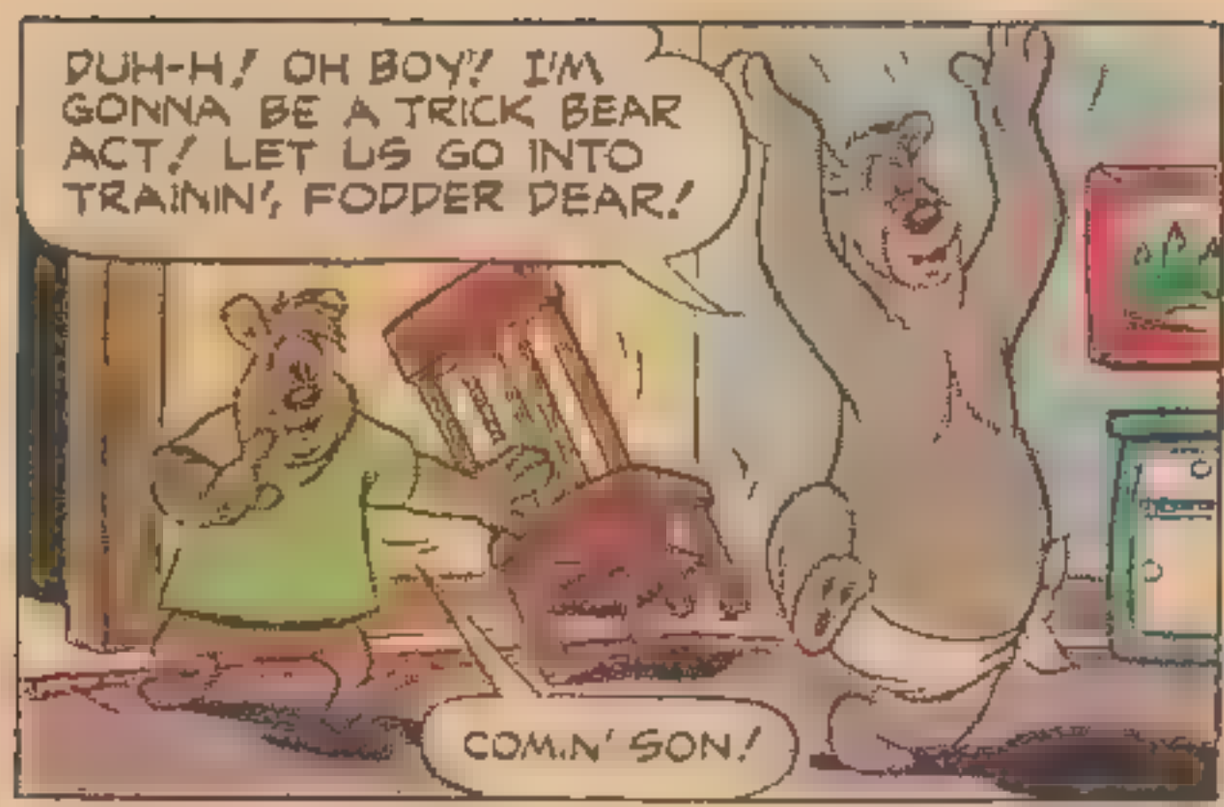

LET'S LOOK IN ON THIS LOVELY LITTLE FAMILY...
EAT YOUR OATMEAL, JUNIOR!
HAW! HAW! WHAT A DOPEY-LOOKIN' CHARACTER! HAW!


WHERE'S YOUR BRINGIN UP? DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S IMPOLITE TO TALK ABOUT YOUR PA LIKE THAT?
WHAM

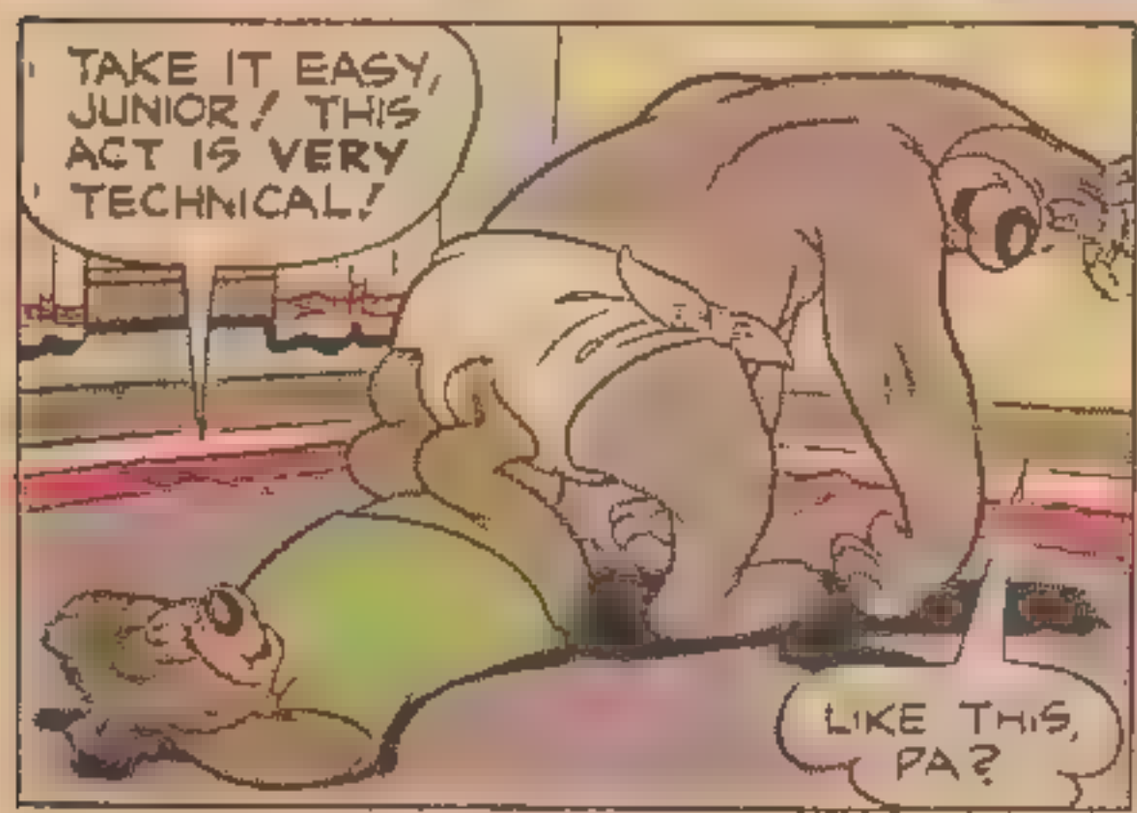

DUH-H... I WASN'T TALKIN' ABOUT YOU, FODDER DEAR! I WAS REFERR.N' TO THAT COM.CAL COMIC STRIP CHARACTER!
BAH! EAT YOUR OATMEAL, WHILE I...

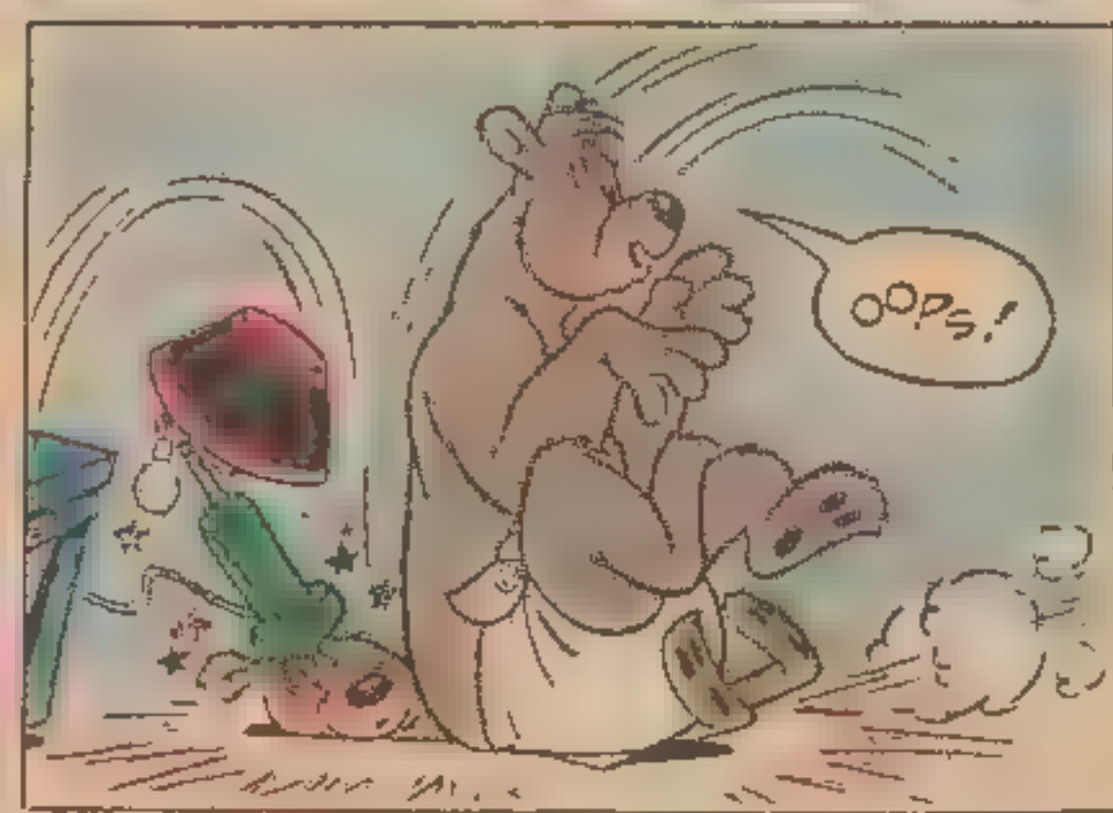

SAY-Y...LOOK AT THIS AD! BARNEY AND HAILY'S CIRCUS WANTS A GOOD BEAR ACT!
DUH-H... THEY DO?

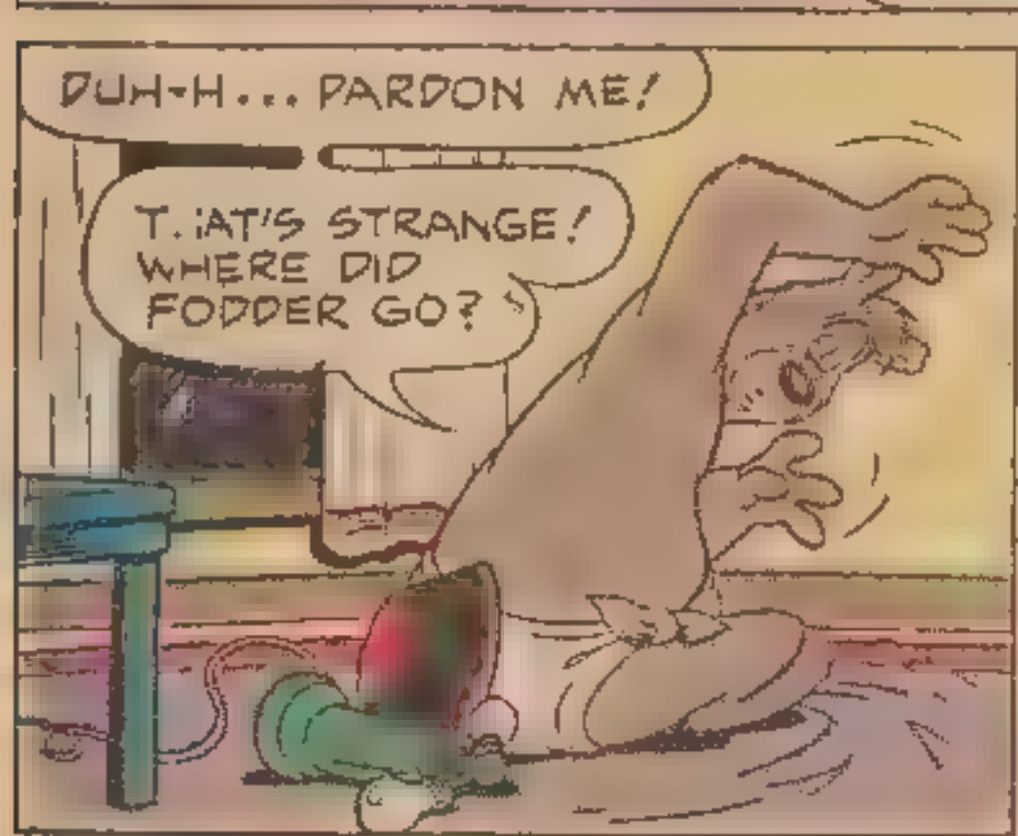

HERE'S JUST WHAT WE'VE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR... ALL WE NEED IS A LITTLE PRACTICE! WE'LL BE FAMOUS!

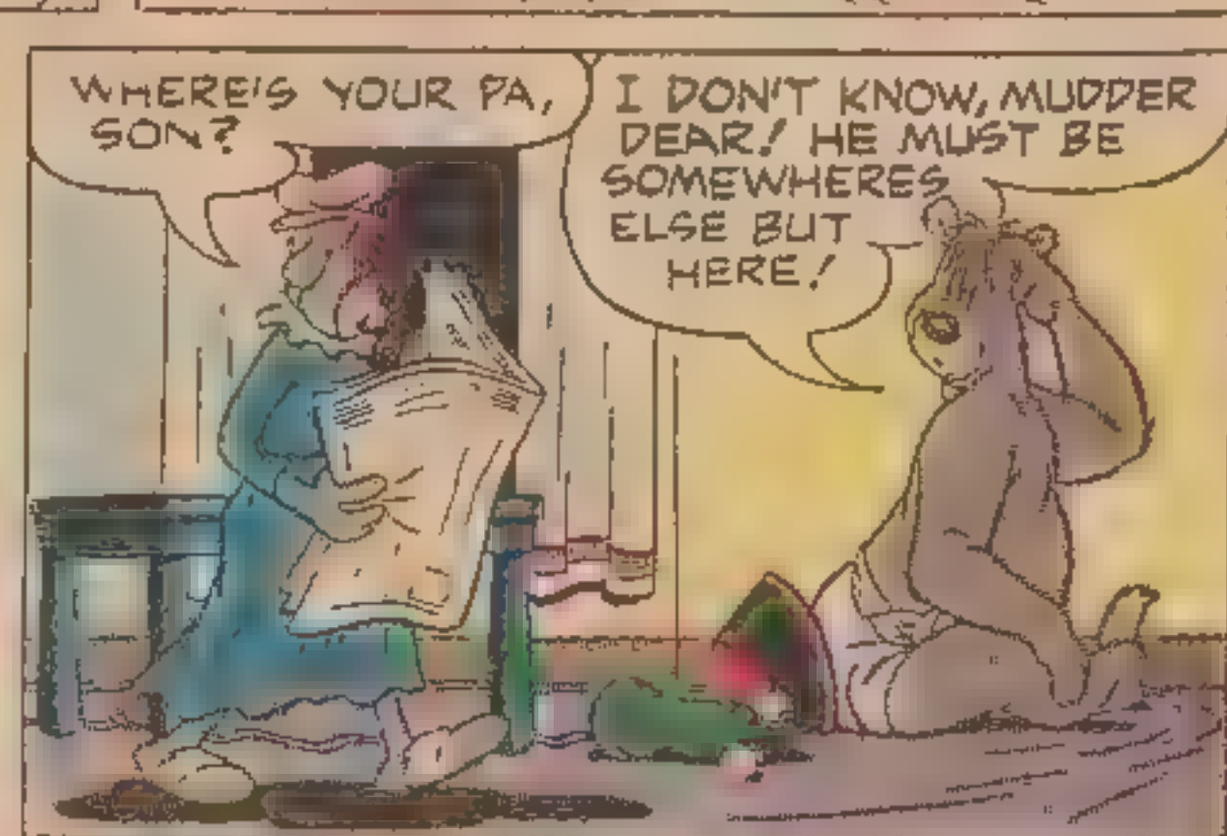

DUH-H! OH BOY! I'M GONNA BE A TRICK BEAR ACT! LET US GO INTO TRAININ', FODDER DEAR!
COM.N' SON!

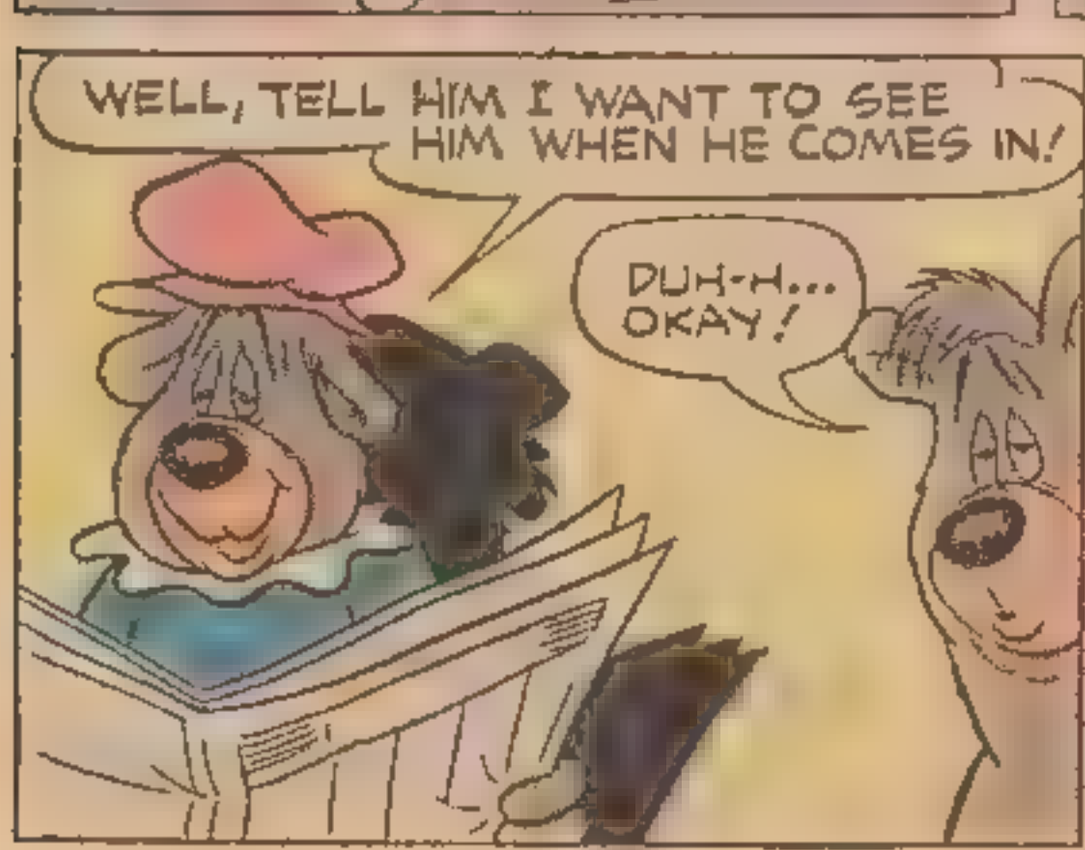
SIT ON MY FEET...WE'LL DO A BARREL ROLL!
THAT'S A NEW ONE, HUH?

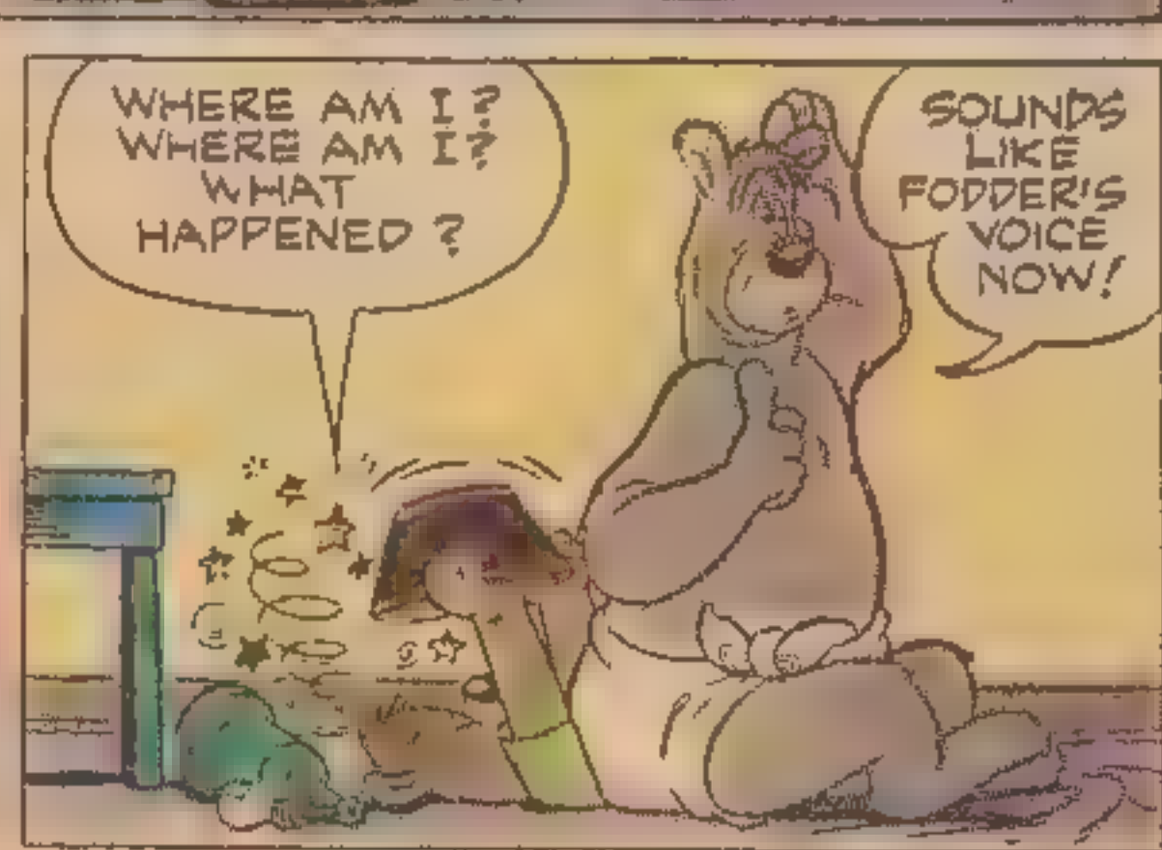

TAKE IT EASY, JUNIOR! THIS ACT IS VERY TECHNICAL!
LIKE THIS, PA?

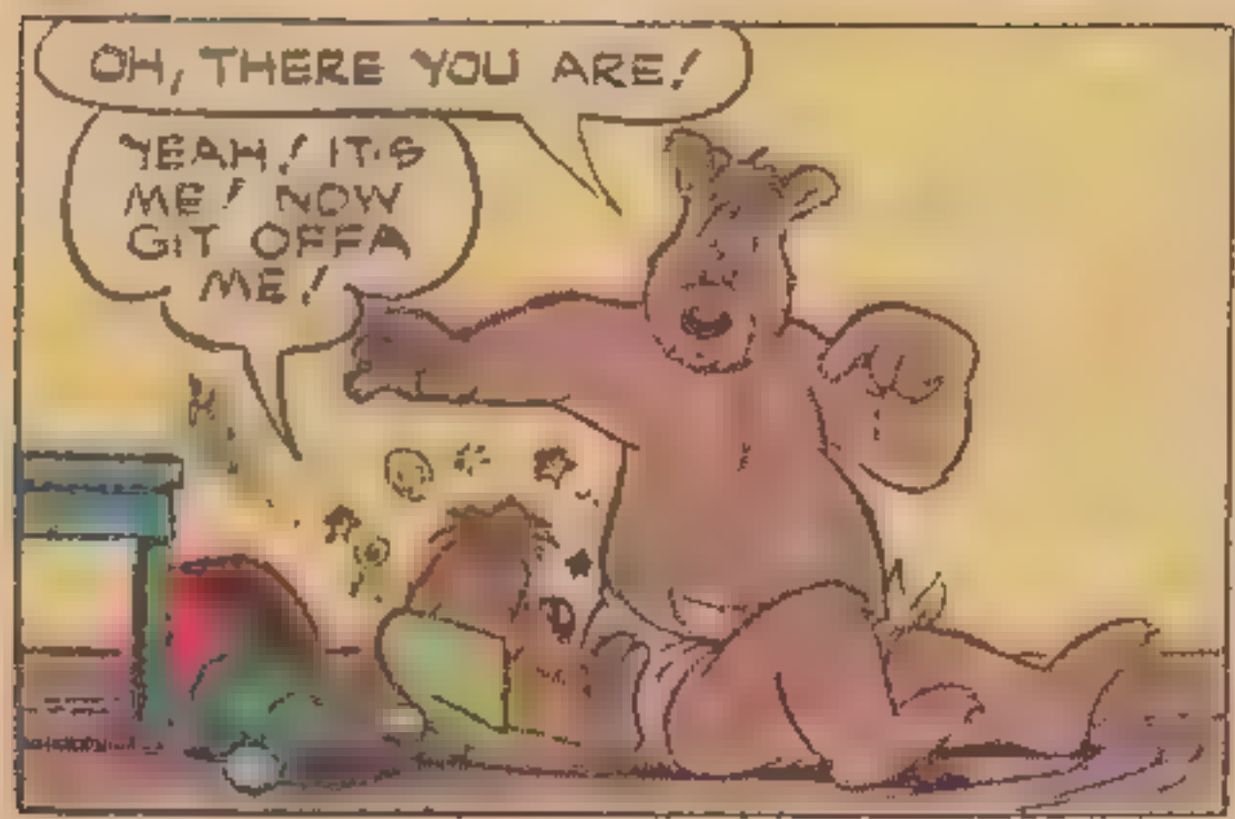

OOPS!

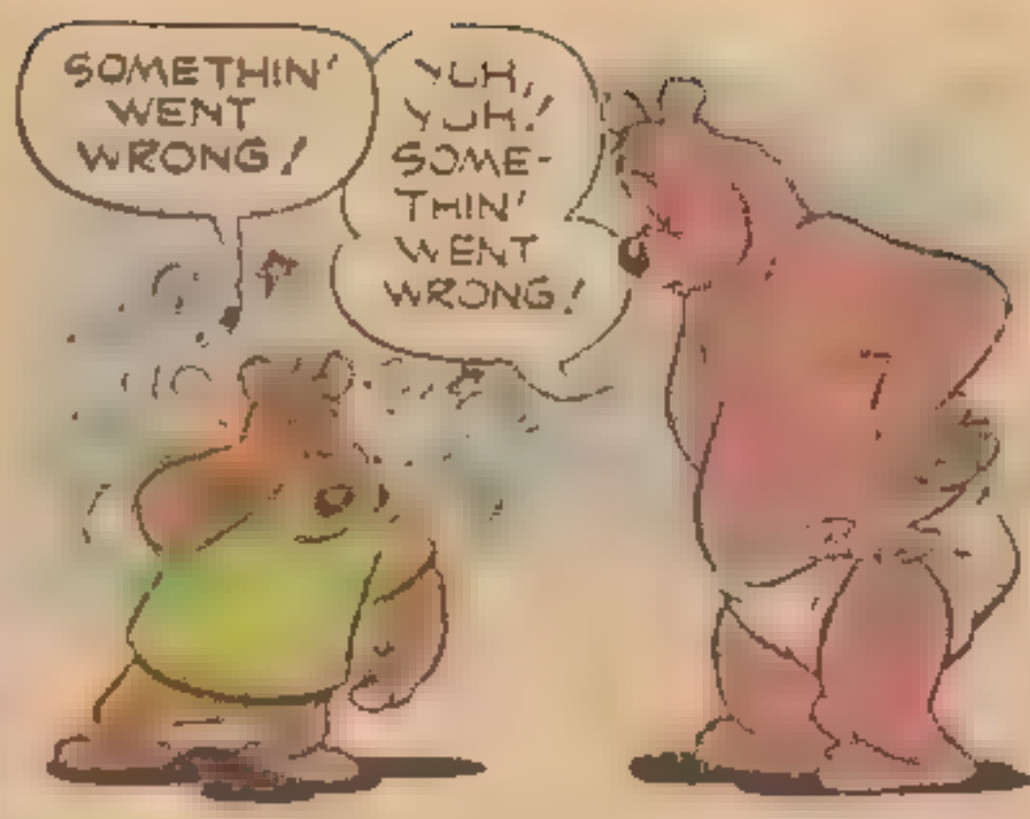

DUH-H... PARDON ME!
T.IAT'S STRANGE! WHERE DID FODDER GO?

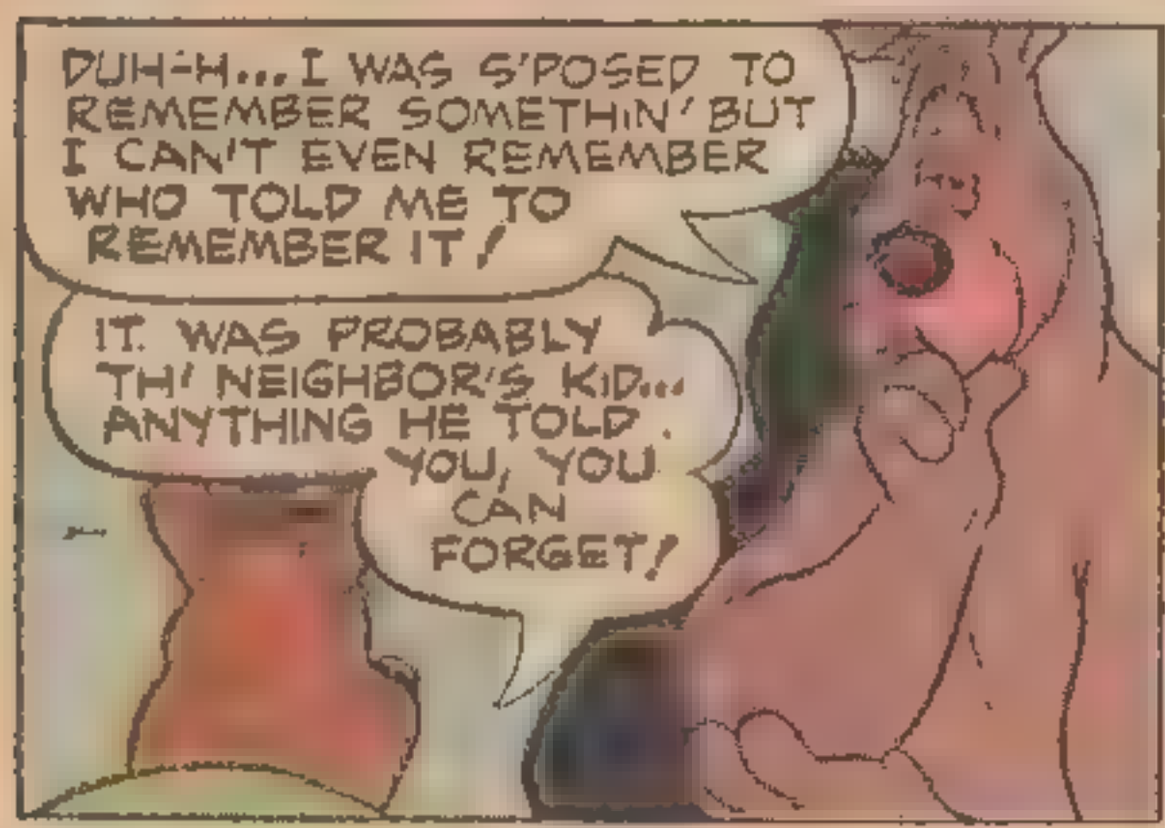

WHERE'S YOUR PA, SON?
I DON'T KNOW, MUDDER DEAR! HE MUST BE SOMEWHERES ELSE BUT HERE!

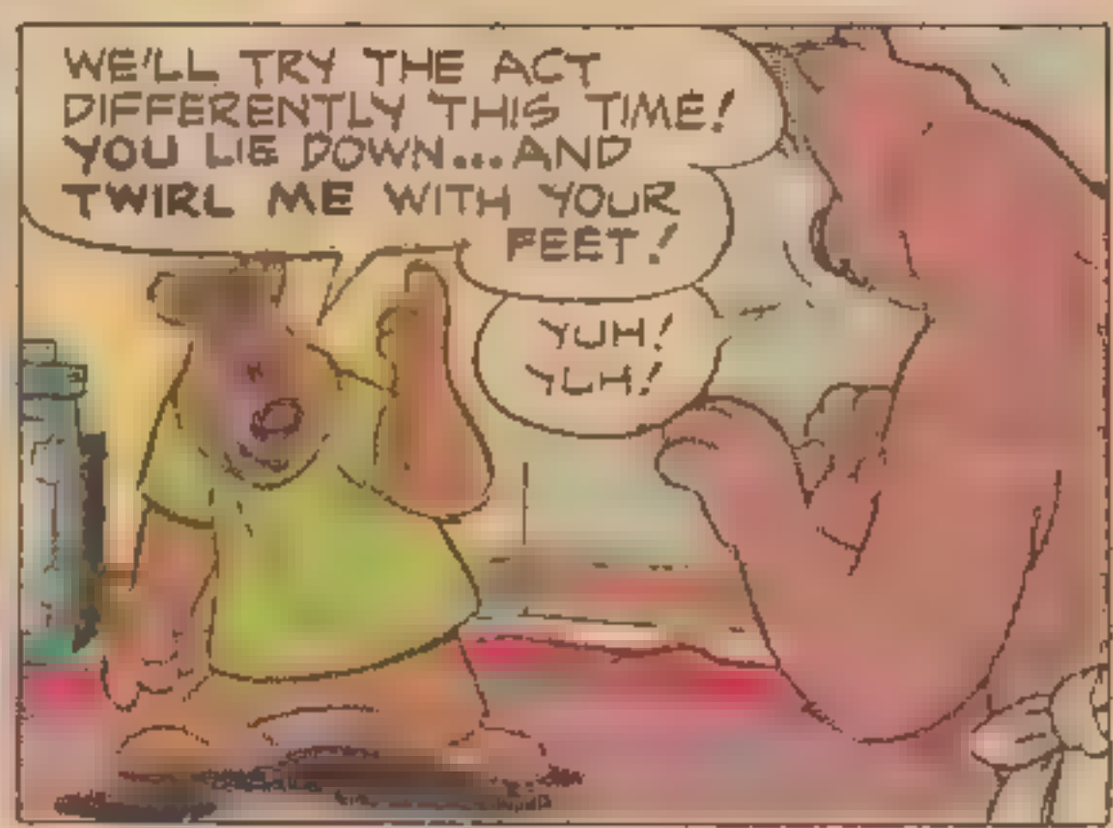

WELL, TELL HIM I WANT TO SEE HIM WHEN HE COMES IN!
DUH-H... OKAY!

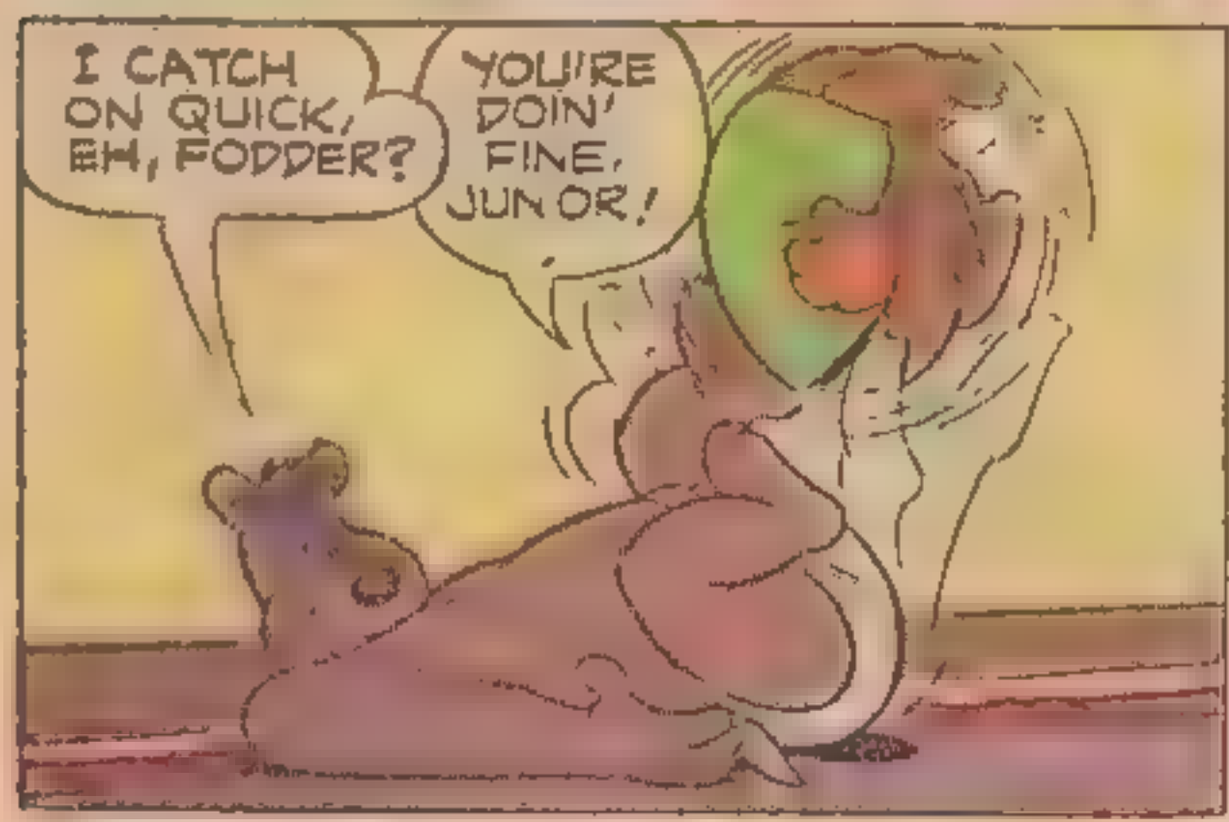

WHERE AM I? WHERE AM I? WHAT HAPPENED?
SOUNDS LIKE FODDER'S VOICE NOW!

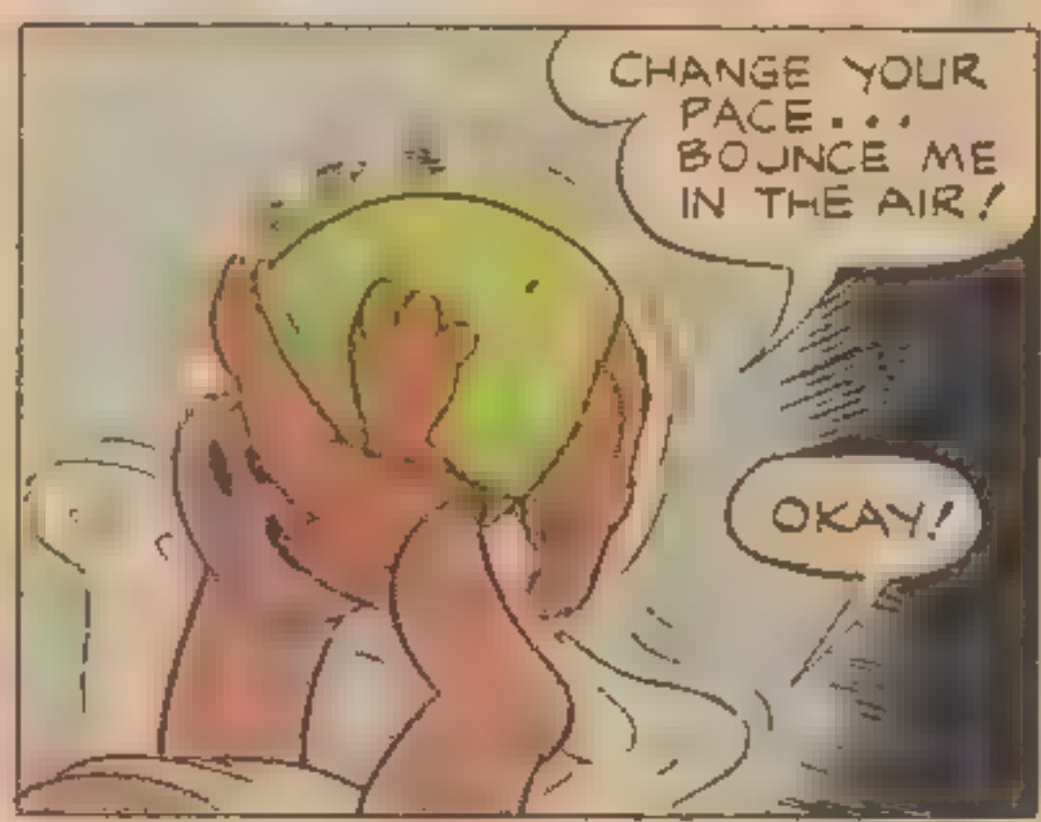

OH, THERE YOU ARE!
YEAH! IT'S ME! NOW GIT OFFA ME!

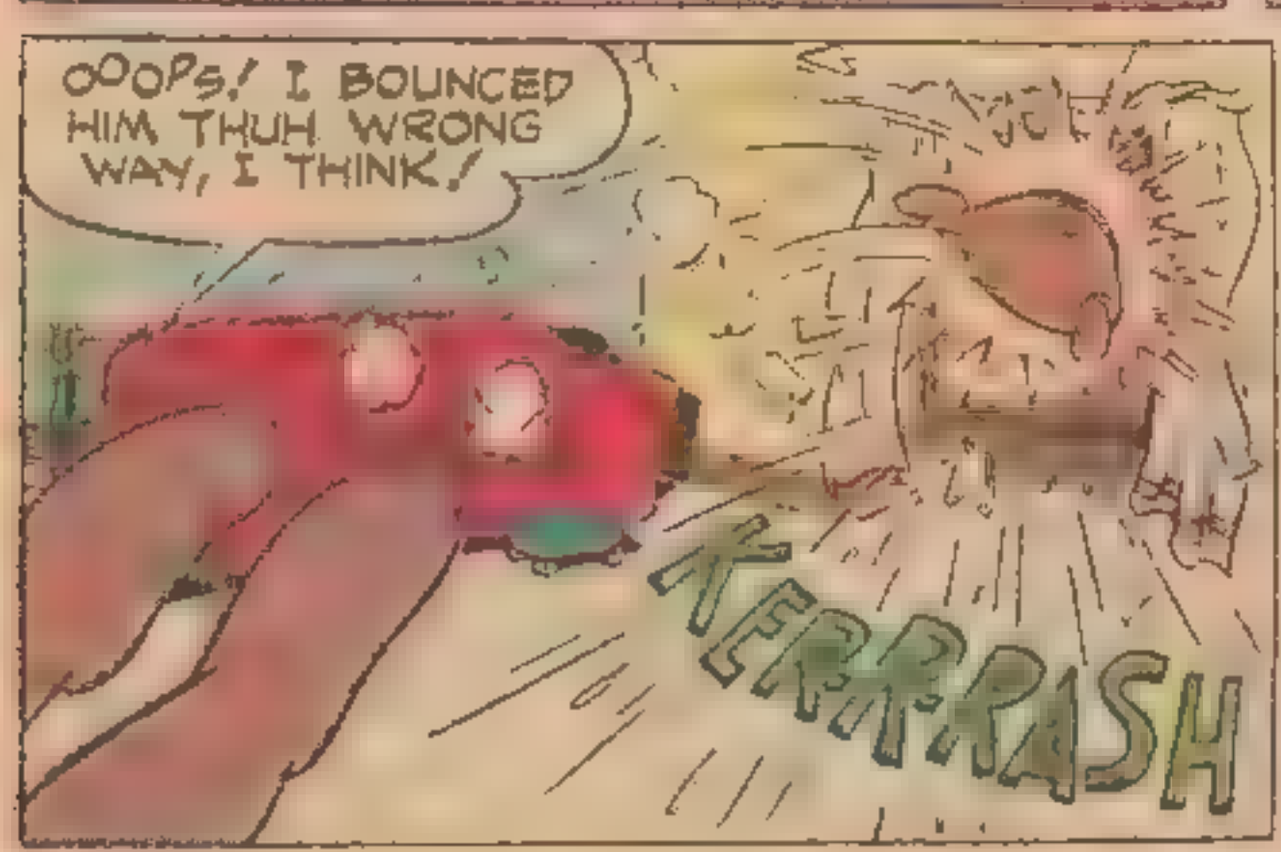

SOMETHIN' WENT WRONG!
YUH, YUH! SOME-THIN' WENT WRONG!

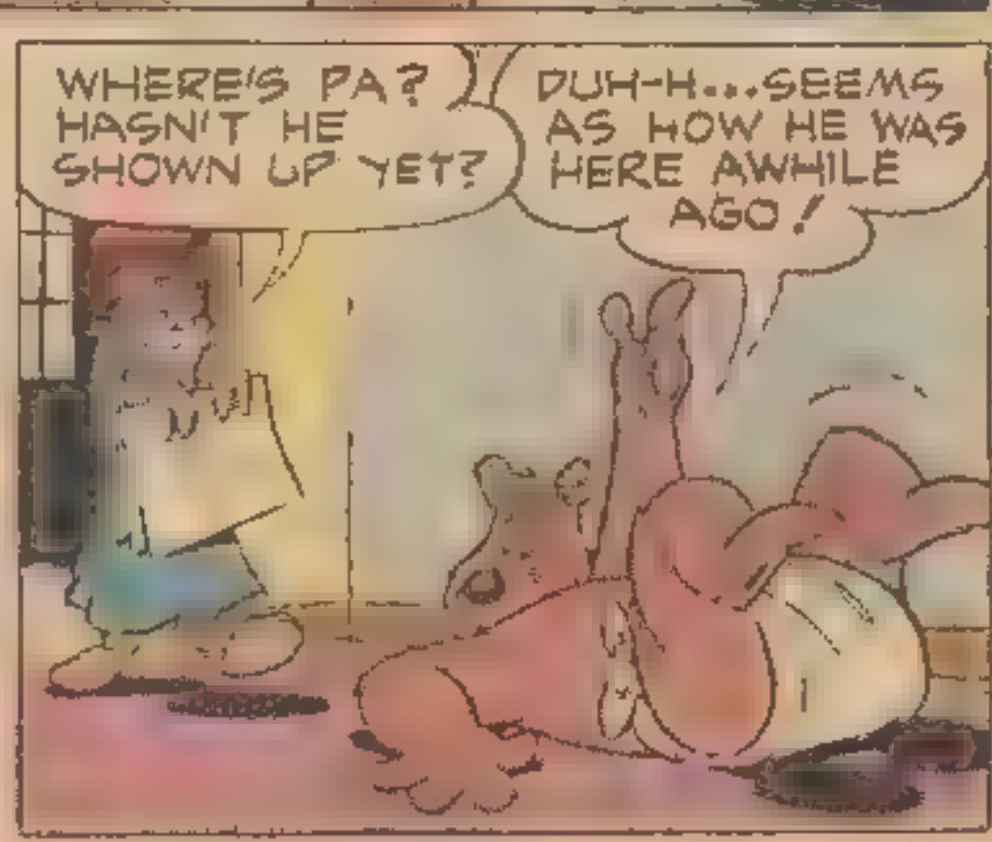

DUH-H... I WAS S'POSED TO REMEMBER SOMETHIN' BUT I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER WHO TOLD ME TO REMEMBER IT!
IT WAS PROBABLY TH' NEIGHBOR'S KID... ANYTHING HE TOLD YOU, YOU CAN FORGET!

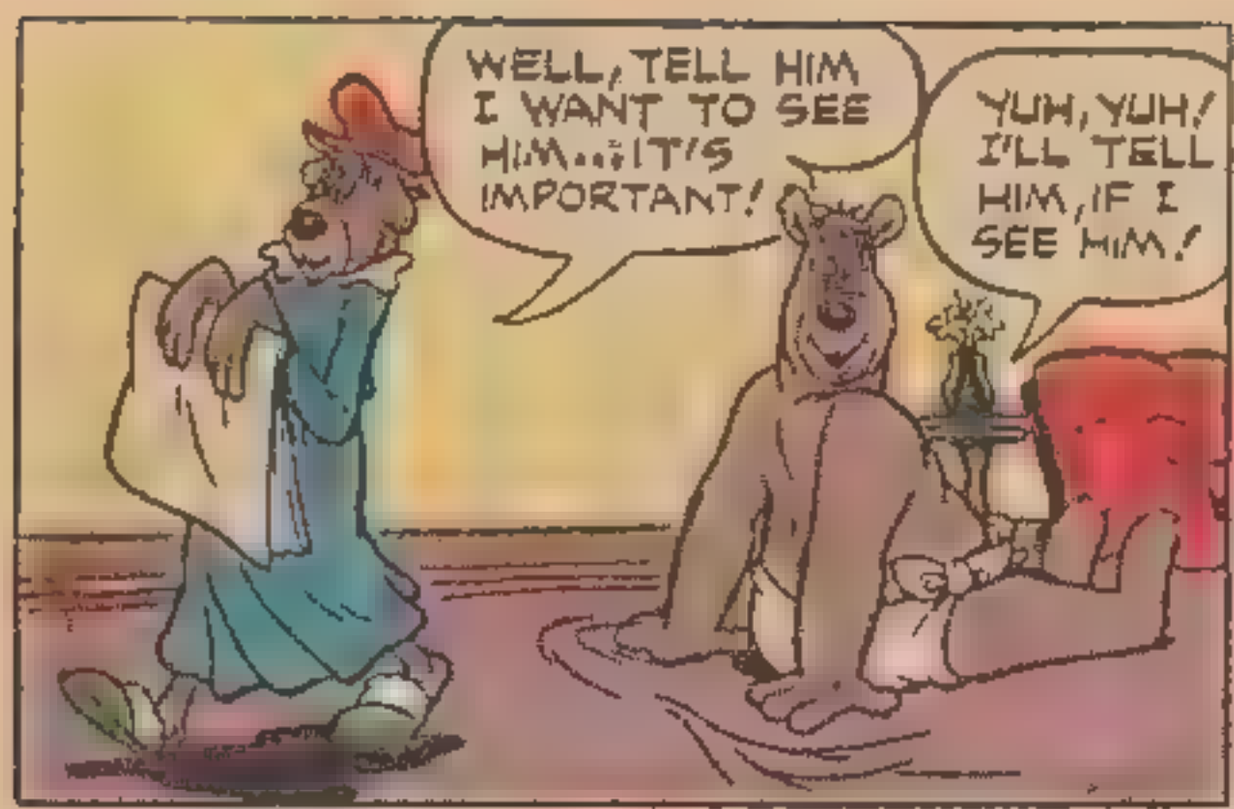

WE'LL TRY THE ACT DIFFERENTLY THIS TIME! YOU LIE DOWN... AND TWIRL ME WITH YOUR FEET!
YUH! YUH!

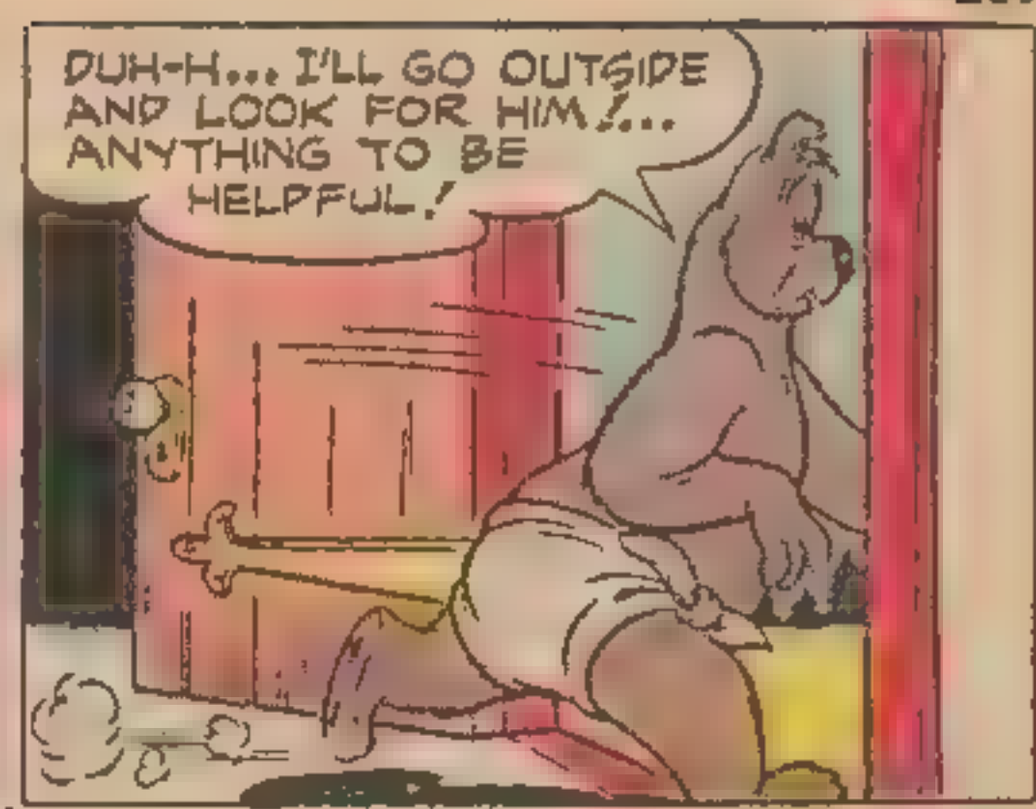

I CATCH ON QUICK, EH, FODDER?
YOU'RE DOIN' FINE, JUNIOR!

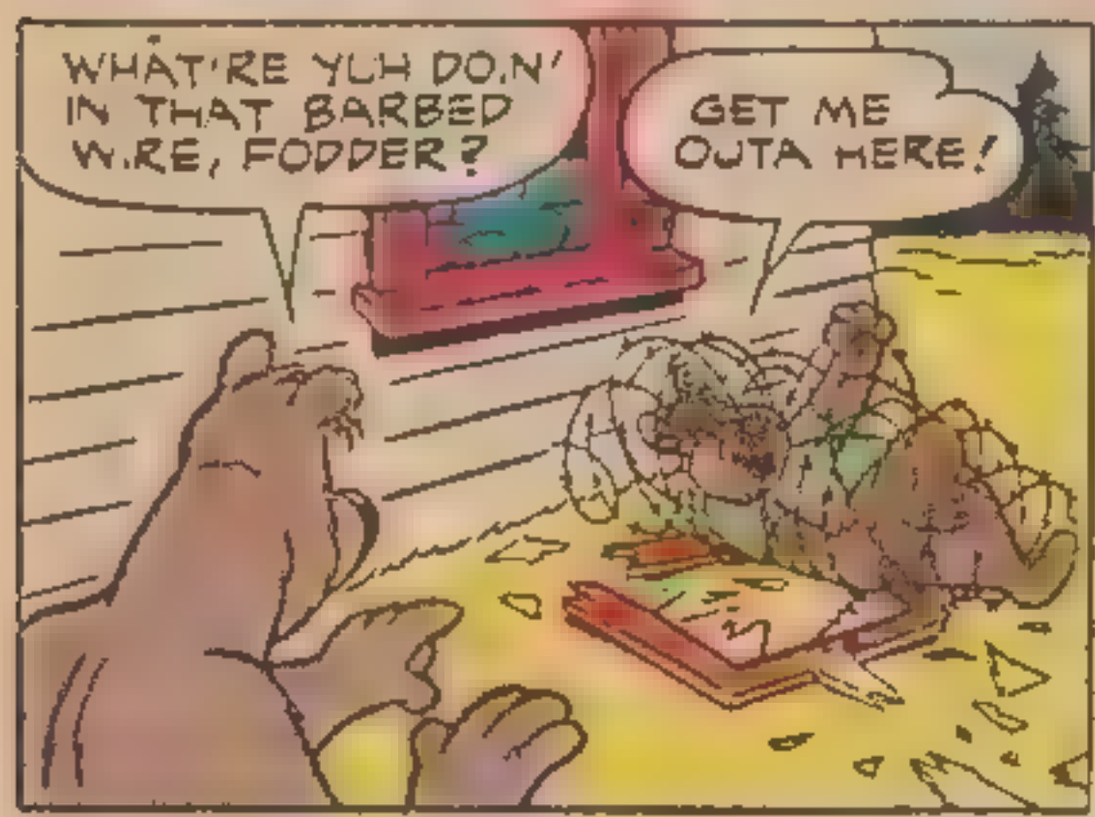

CHANGE YOUR PACE... BOUNCE ME IN THE AIR!
OKAY!

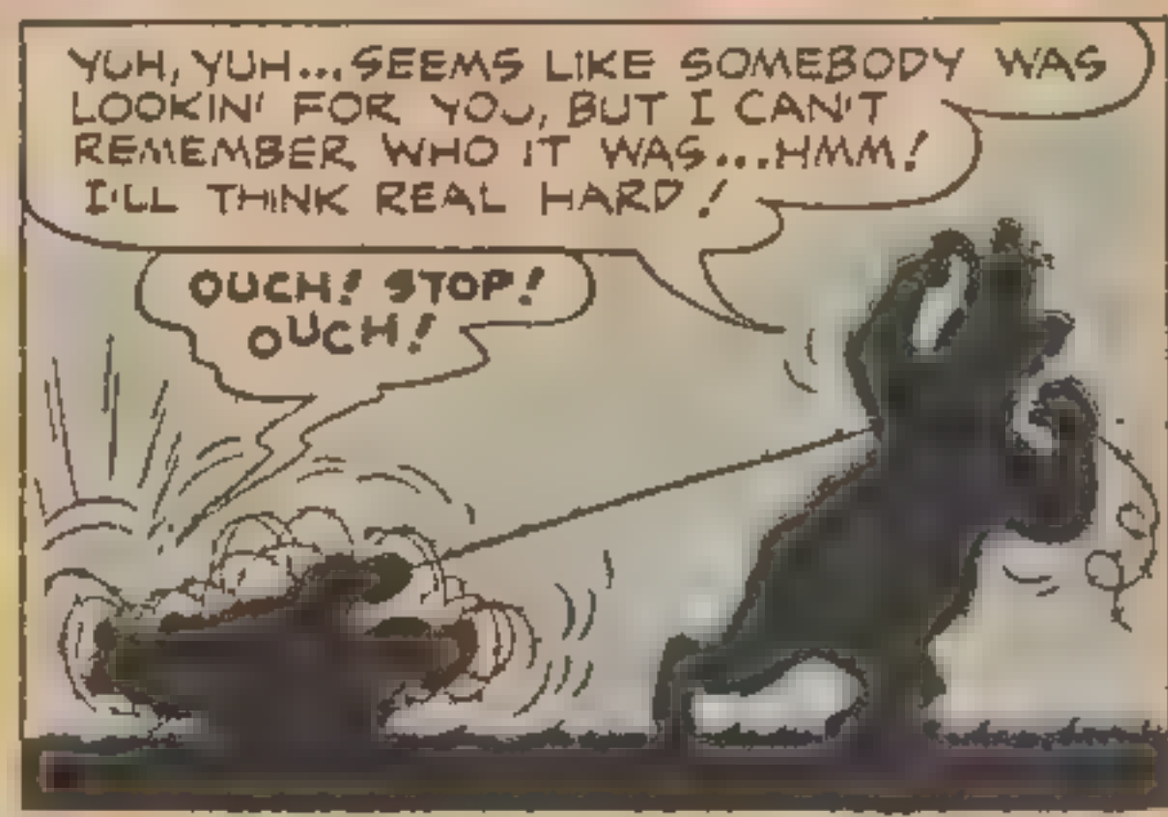

OOOPS! I BOUNCED HIM THUH WRONG WAY, I THINK!
FERRRASH

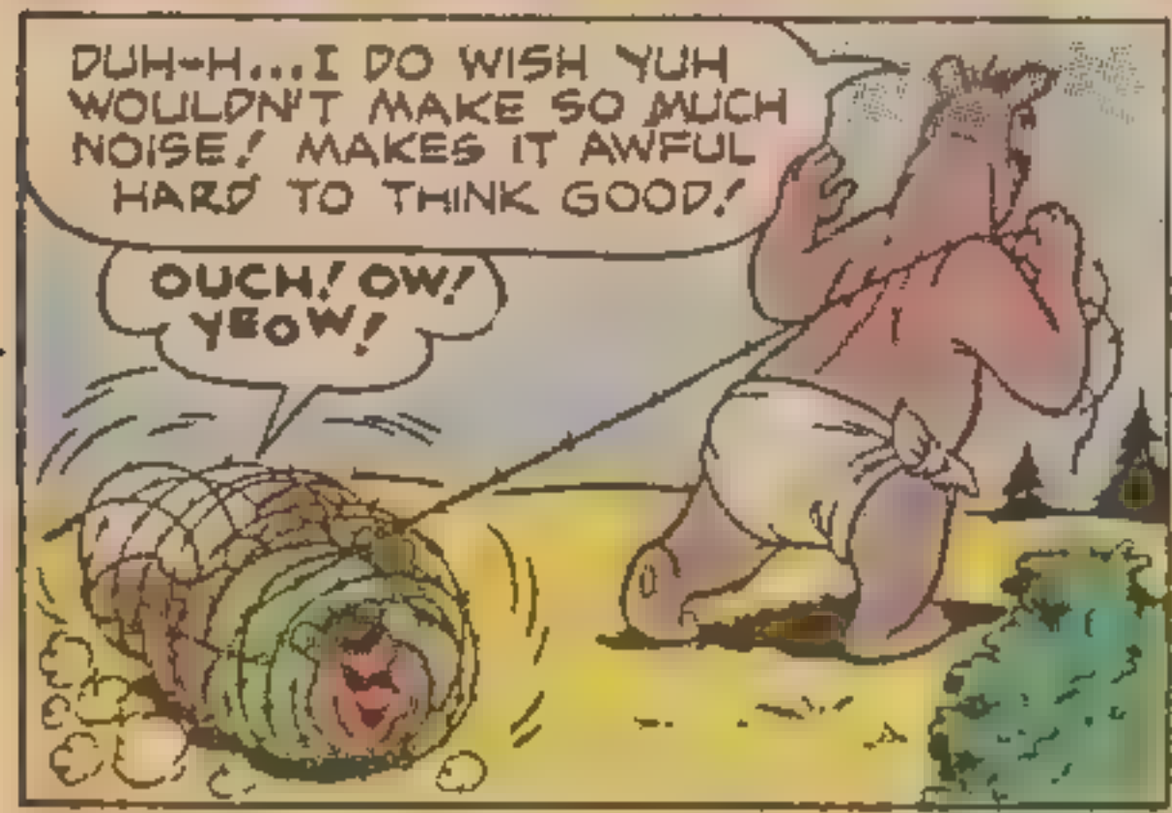

WHERE'S PA? HASN'T HE SHOWN UP YET?
DUH-H... SEEMS AS HOW HE WAS HERE AWHILE AGO!


WELL, TELL HIM I WANT TO SEE HIM...IT'S IMPORTANT!
YUH, YUH! I'LL TELL HIM, IF I SEE HIM!

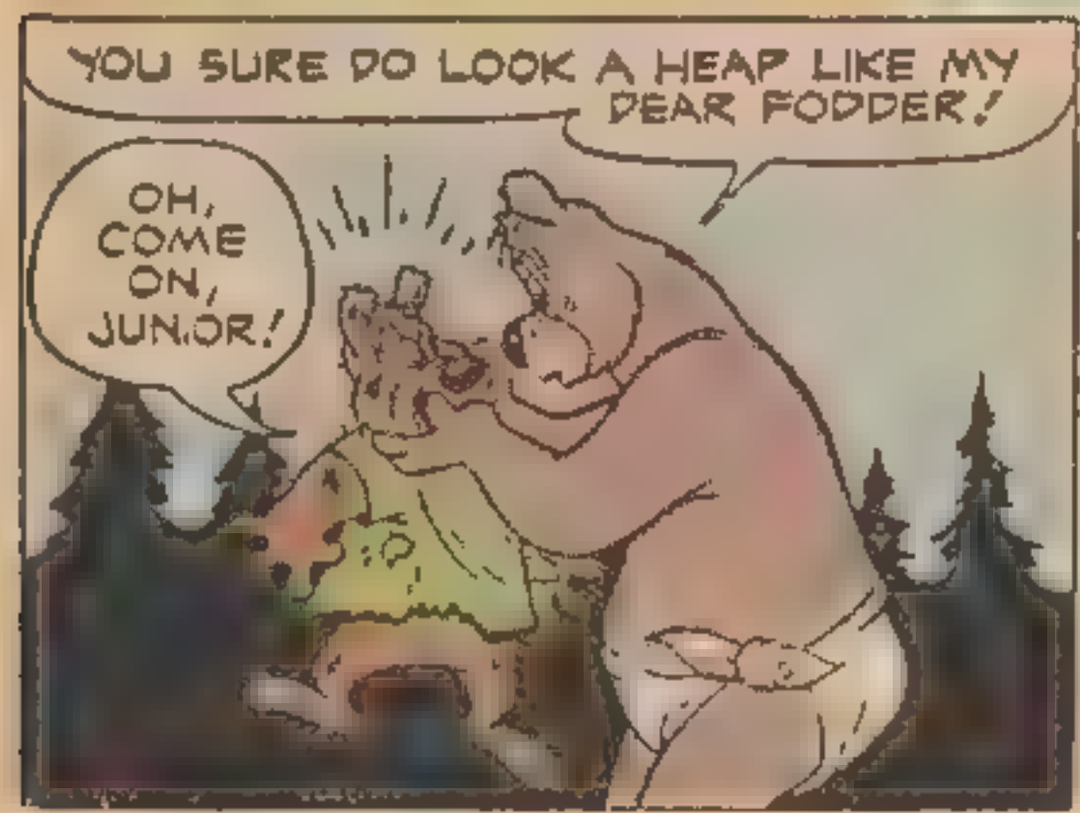

DUH-H... I'LL GO OUTSIDE AND LOOK FOR HIM!... ANYTHING TO BE HELPFUL!

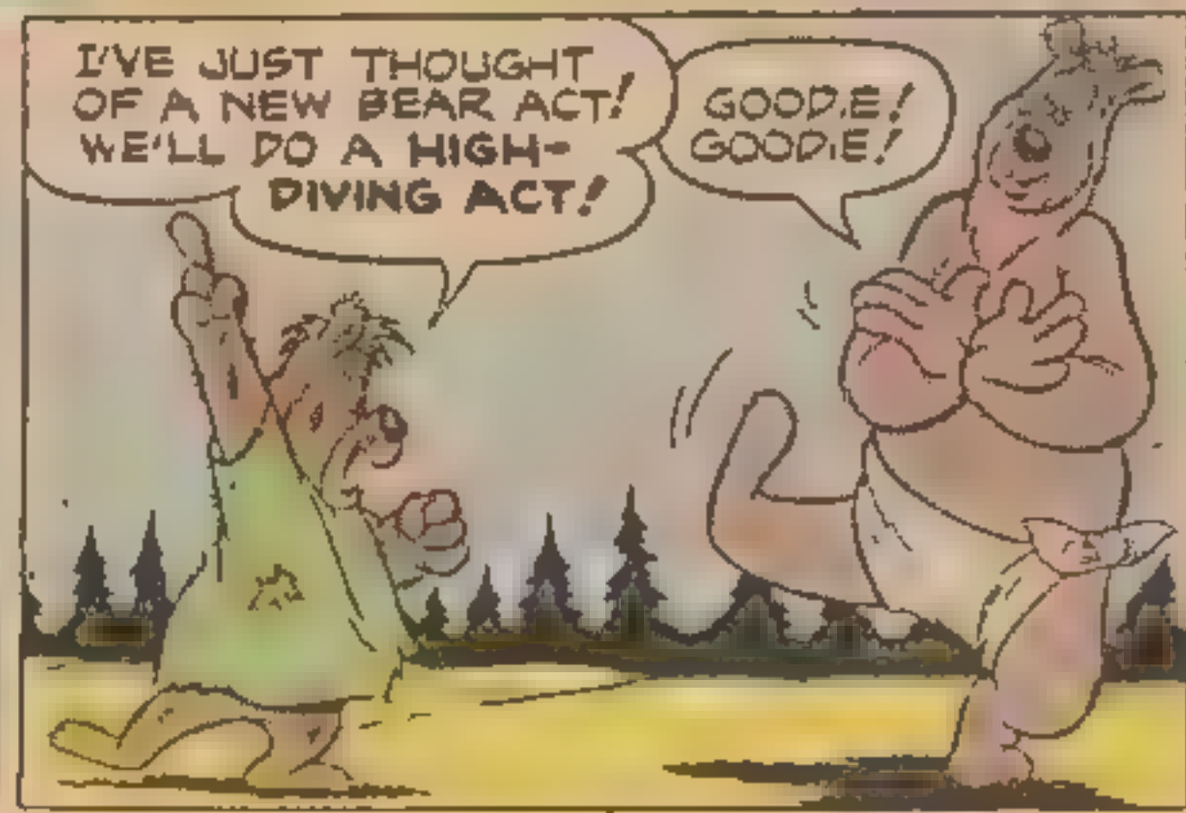

WHAT'RE YUH DO.N' IN THAT BARBED W.RE, FODDER?
GET ME OUTA HERE!

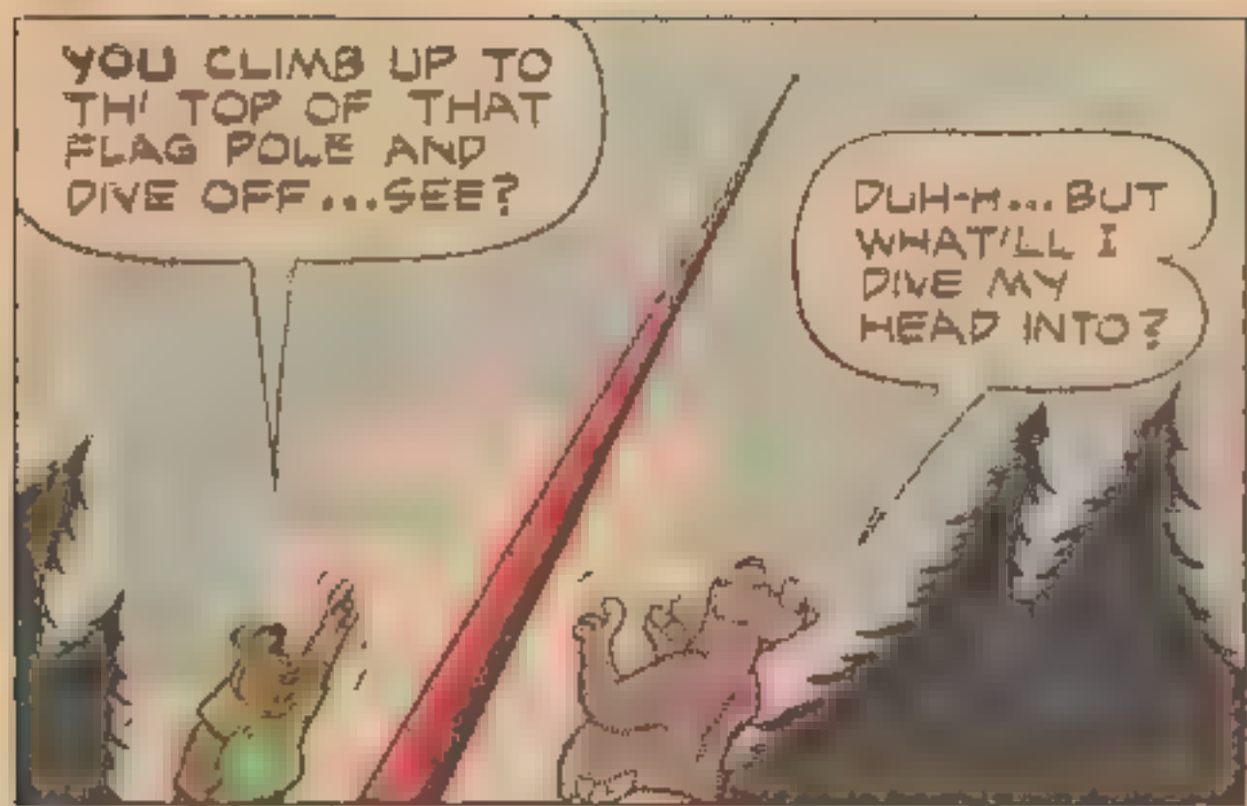

YUH, YUH... SEEMS LIKE SOMEBODY WAS LOOKIN' FOR YOU, BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER WHO IT WAS...HMM! I'LL THINK REAL HARD!
OUCH! STOP! OUCH!

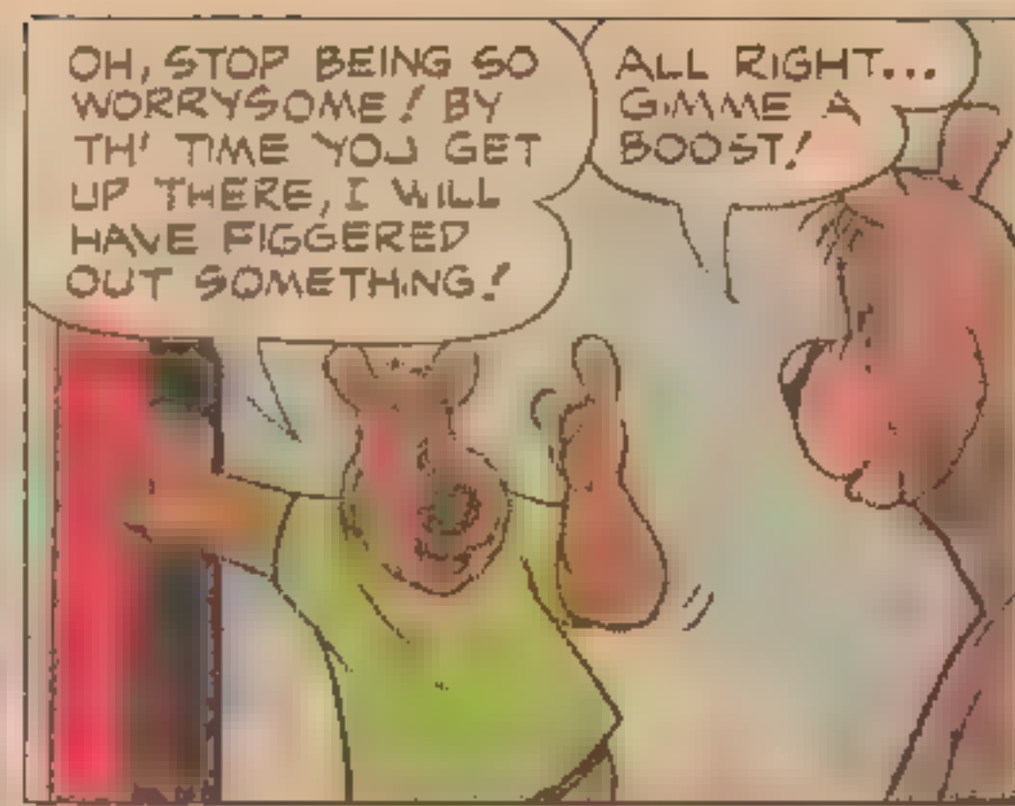

DUH-H...I DO WISH YUH WOULDN'T MAKE SO MUCH NOISE! MAKES IT AWFUL HARD TO THINK GOOD!
OUCH! OW! YEOW!

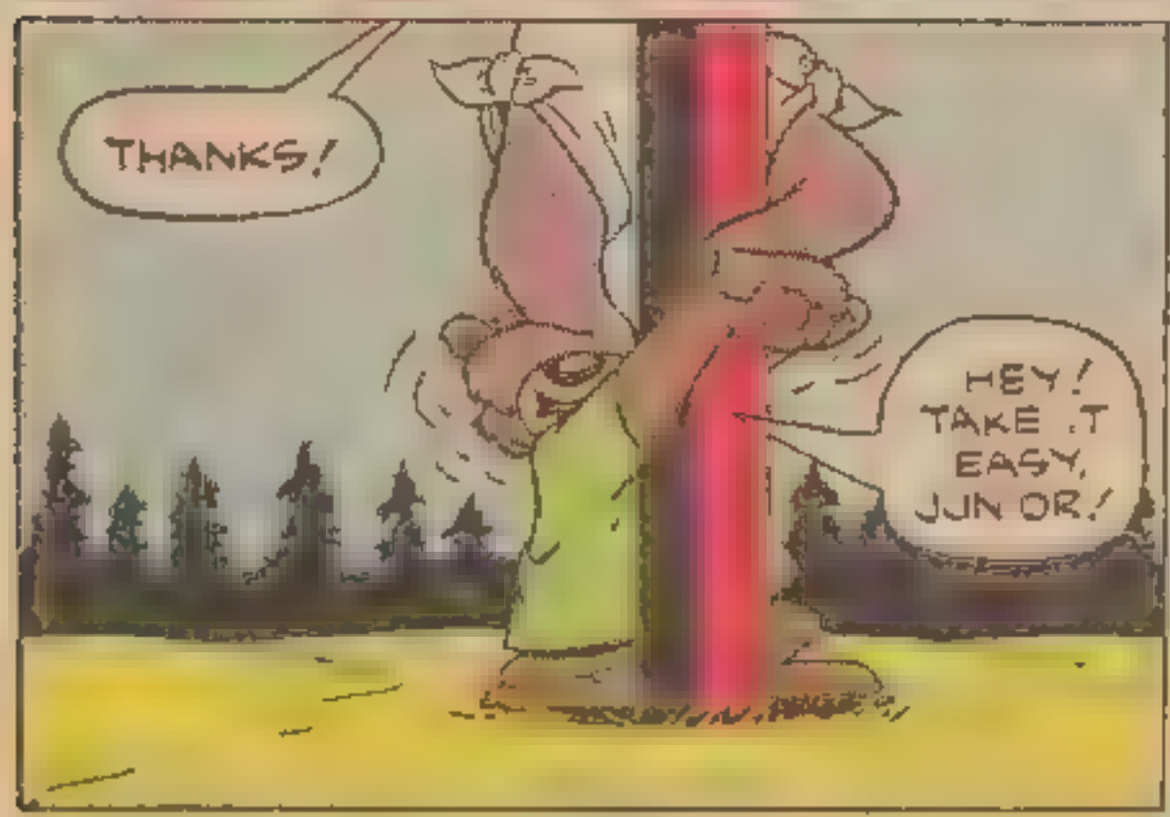
HEY, STUPID! I'M OUT! I'M FREE!
YOU'RE FREE? WELL, HOWDY DO, MISTER FREE...


YOU SURE DO LOOK A HEAP LIKE MY DEAR FODDER!
OH, COME ON, JUNIOR!

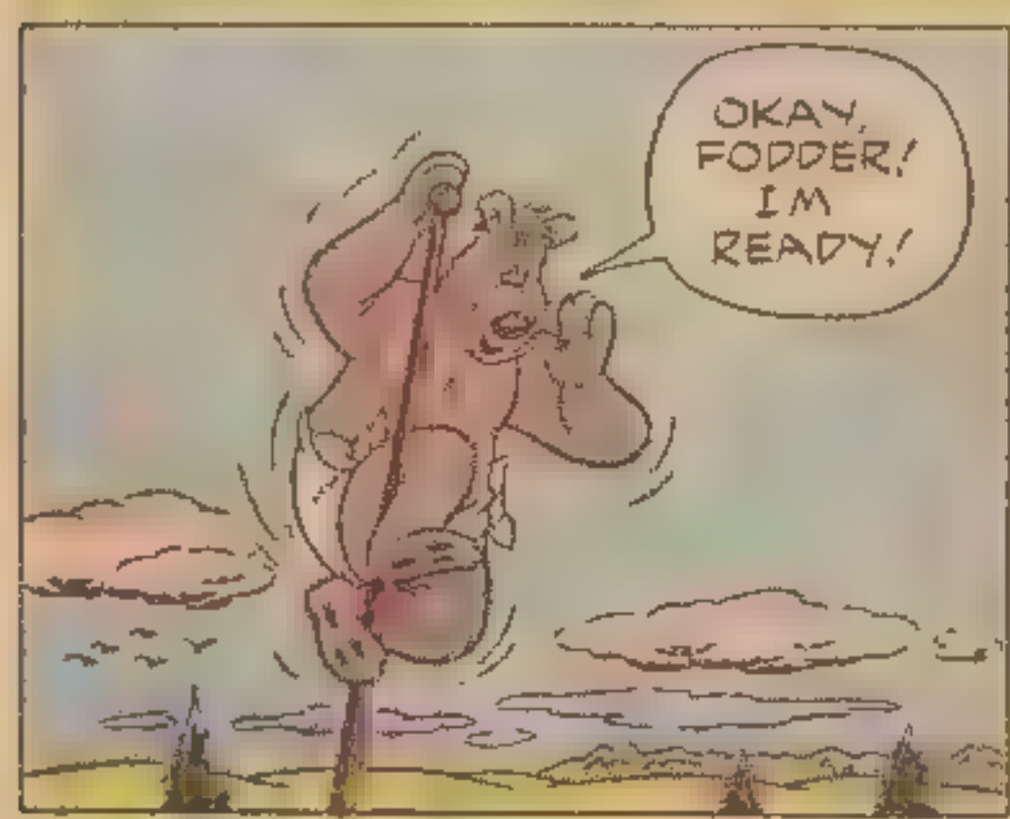

I'VE JUST THOUGHT OF A NEW BEAR ACT! WE'LL DO A HIGH-DIVING ACT!
GOOD.E! GOOD.E!

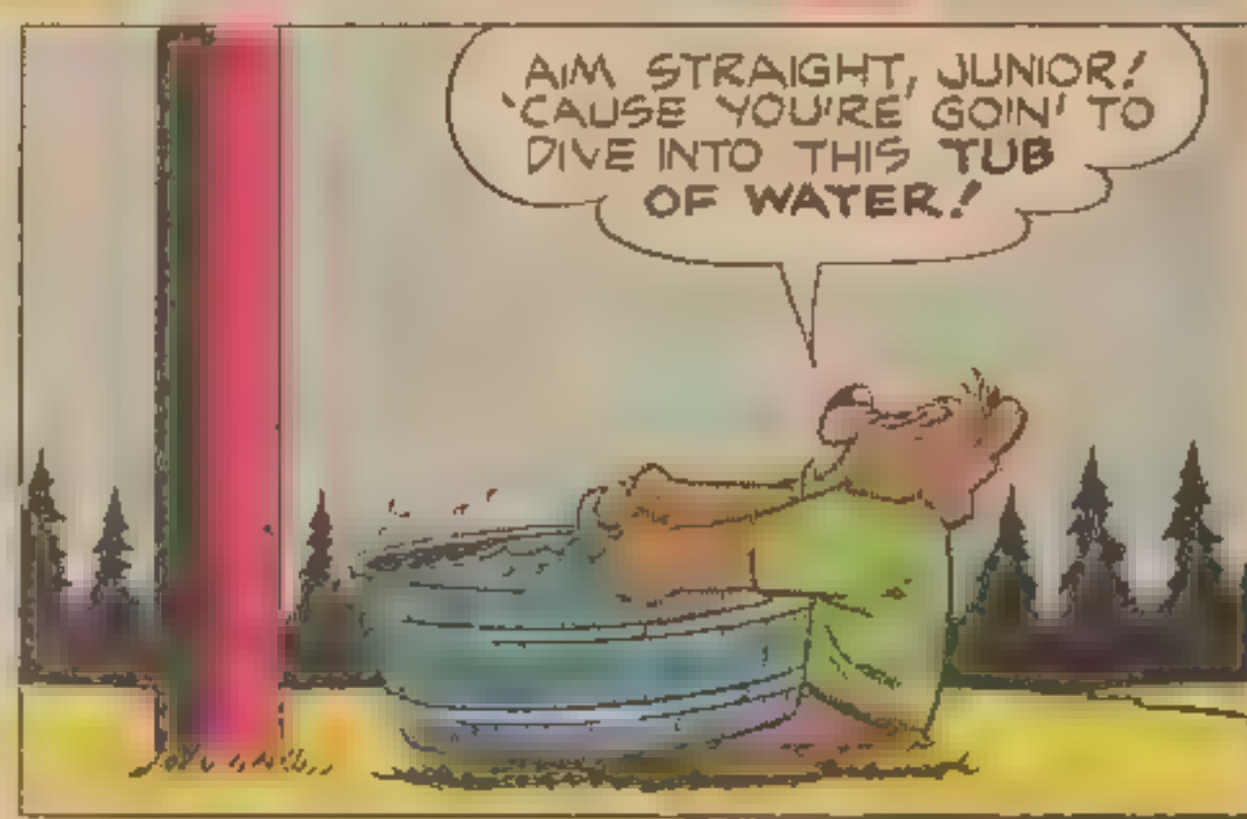

YOU CLIMB UP TO TH' TOP OF THAT FLAG POLE AND DIVE OFF...SEE?
DUH-H...BUT WHAT'LL I DIVE MY HEAD INTO?


OH, STOP BEING SO WORRYSOME! BY TH' TIME YOU GET UP THERE, I WILL HAVE FIGGERED OUT SOMETHING!
ALL RIGHT... GIMME A BOOST!

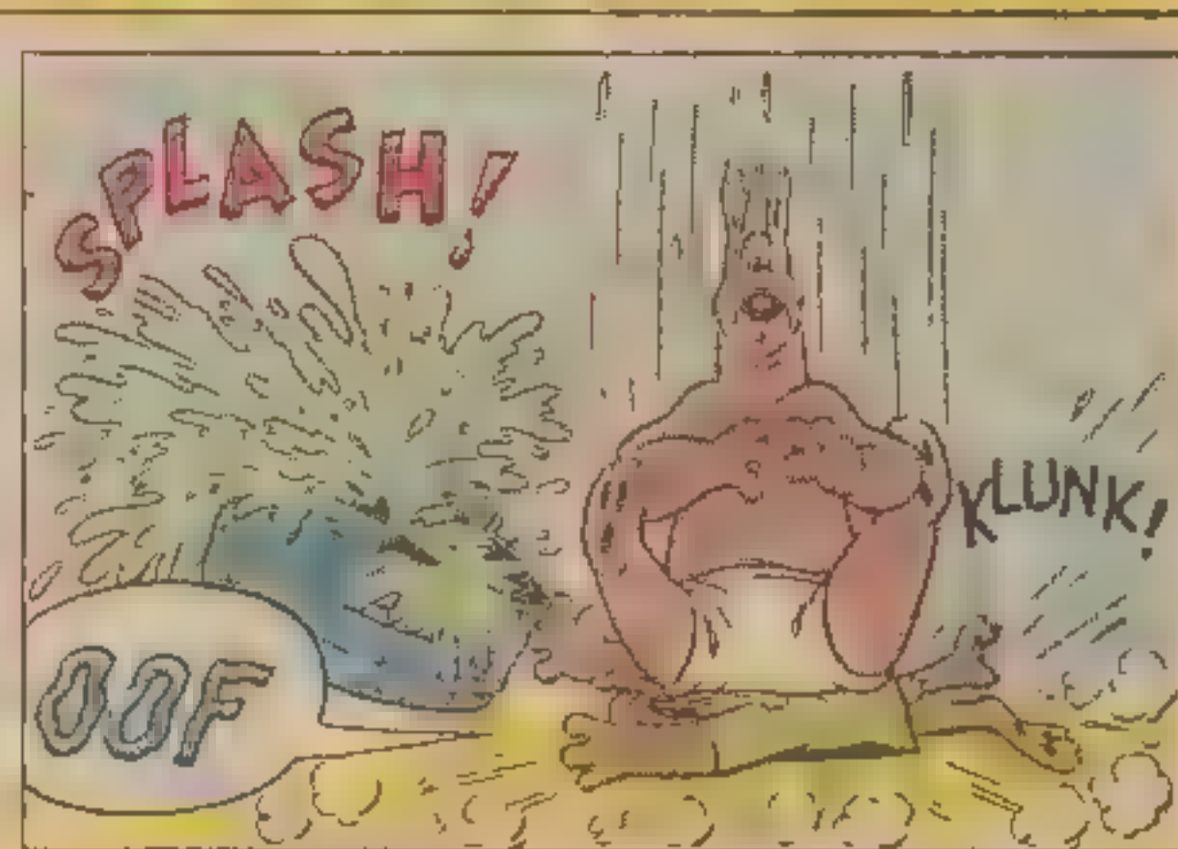

THANKS!
HEY! TAKE IT EASY, JUNIOR!

SEEMS LIKE IT'S MILES AN' MILES TO TH' TOP!

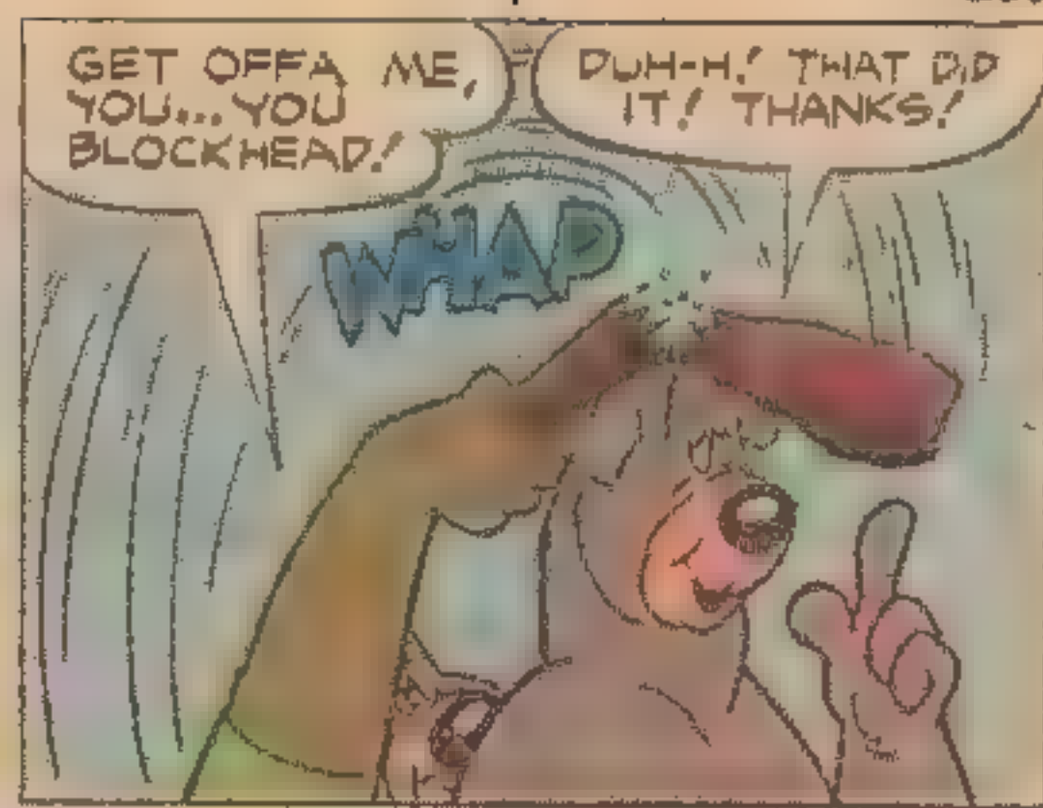

OKAY, FODDER! I'M READY!


AIM STRAIGHT, JUNIOR! 'CAUSE YOU'RE GOIN' TO DIVE INTO THIS TUB OF WATER!

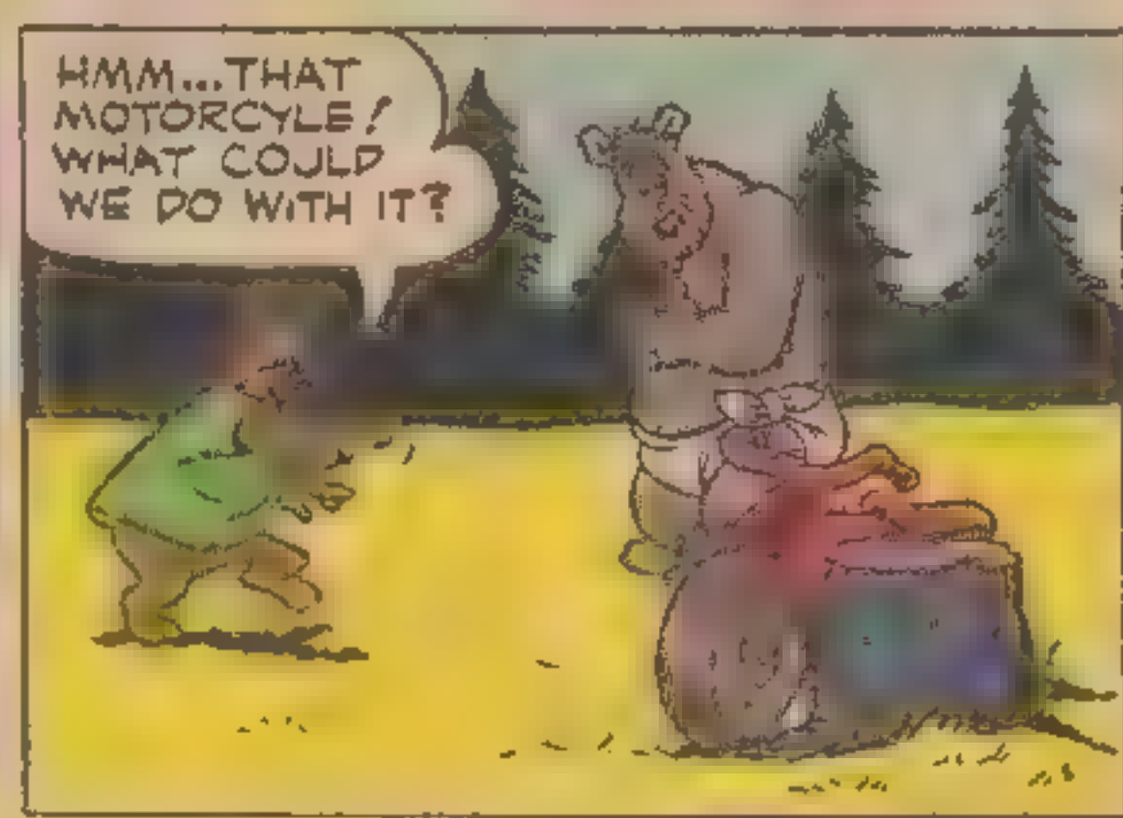
I AM, HUH? SURE GLAD YUH TOLD ME! OTHERWISE, I MIGHTA WORRIED!


SPLASH!
KLUNK!
OOF

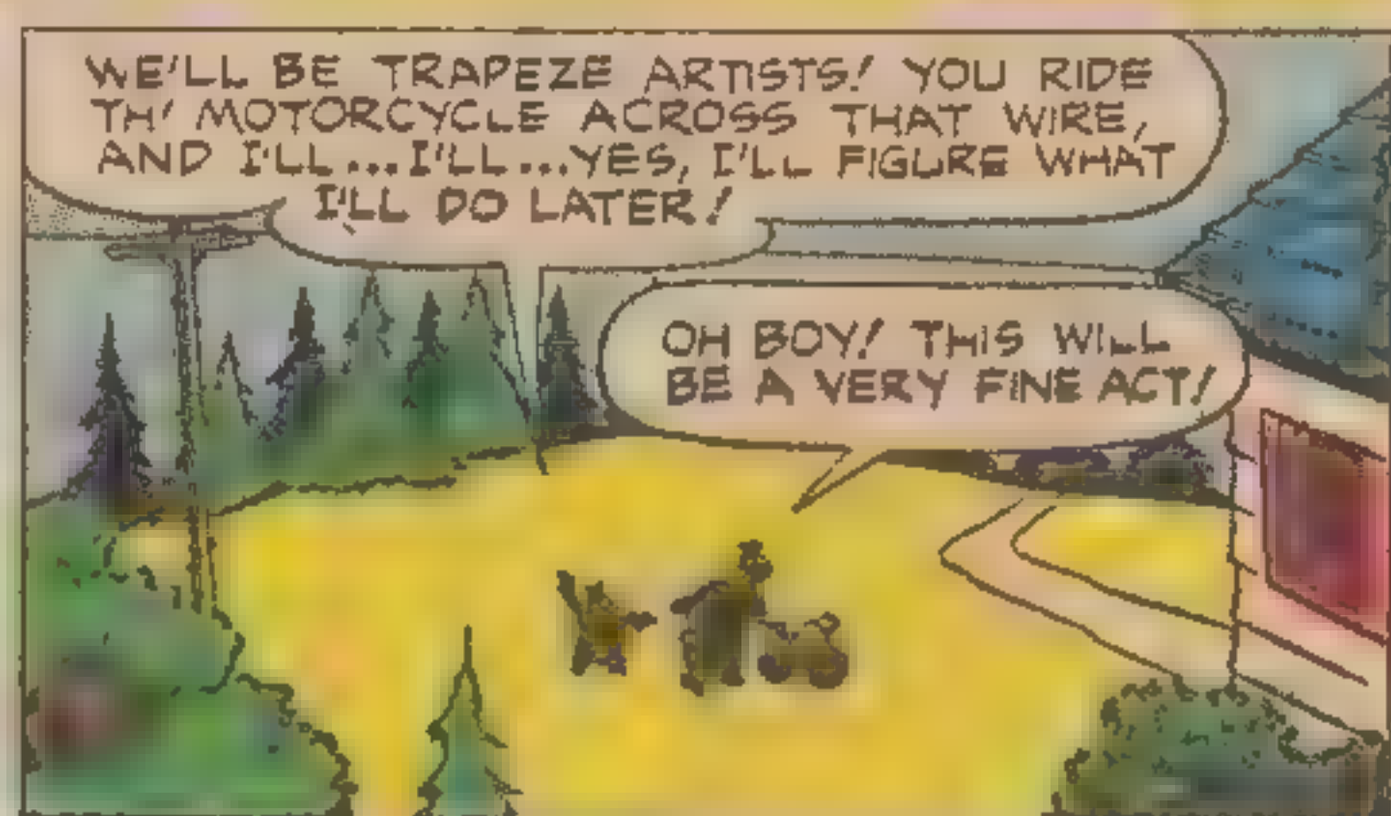
SOMEBODY MUSTA PRANKED UP ALL TH' WATER!

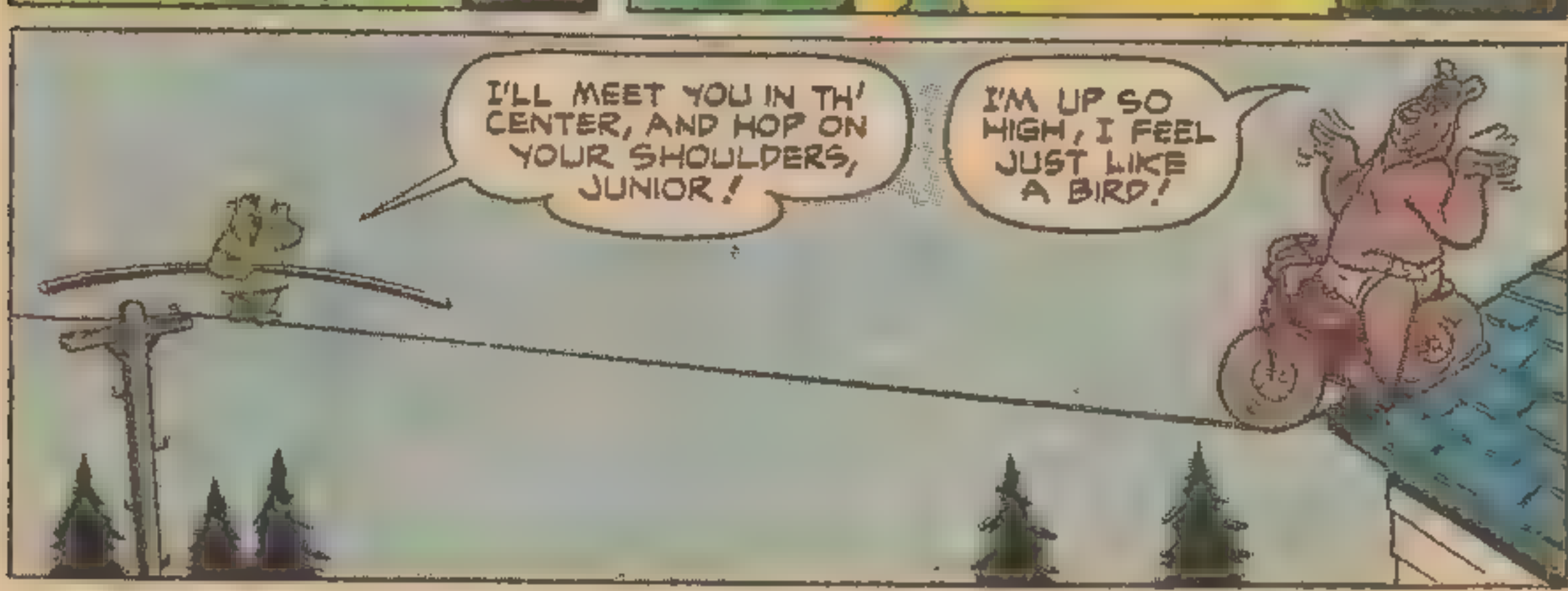

GET OFFA ME, YOU... YOU BLOCKHEAD!
DUH-H! THAT DID IT! THANKS!
WHAP

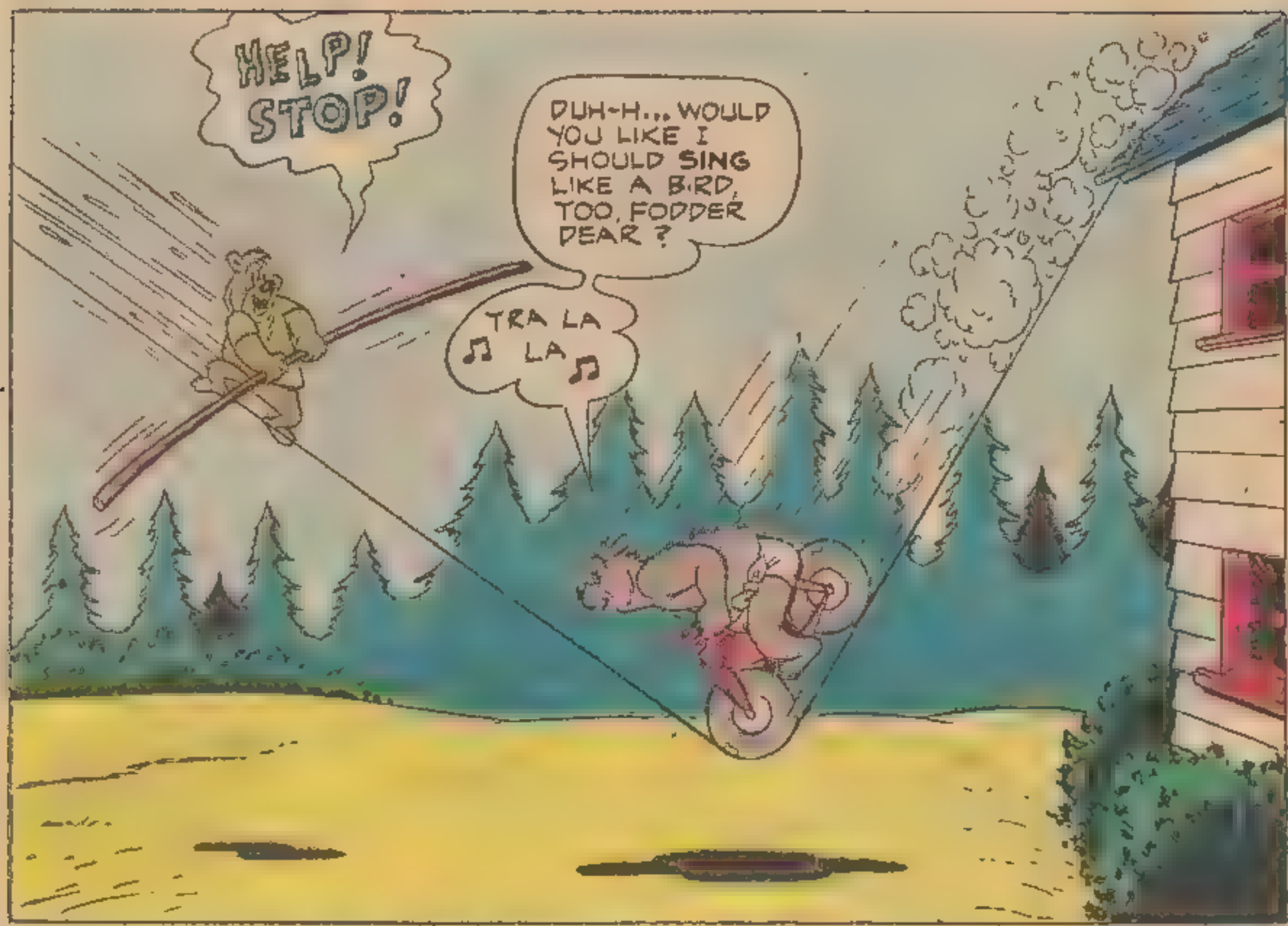
NOW I REMEMBER! MUDDER WANTS TO SEE YOU!
WE HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO BOTHER WITH HER NOW! WE'VE GOT TO WORK UP THAT BEAR ACT!

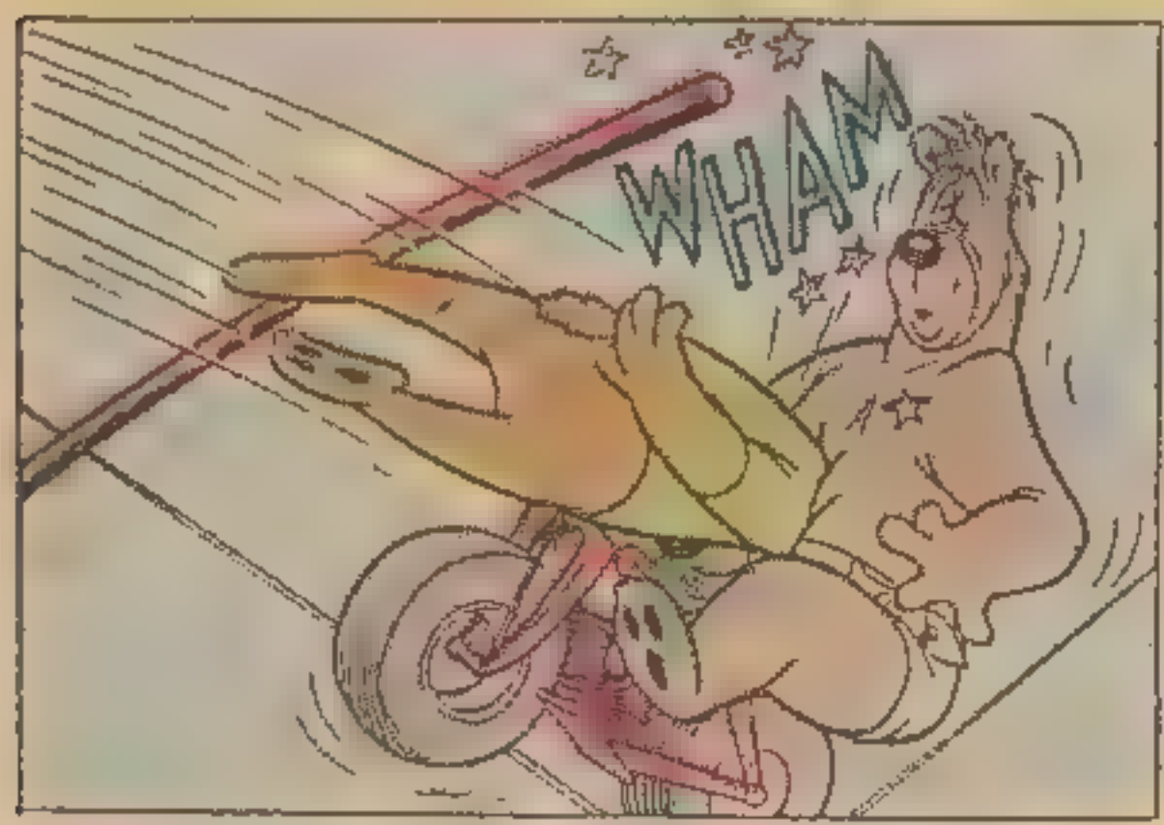

HMM...THAT MOTORCYLE! WHAT COULD WE DO WITH IT?

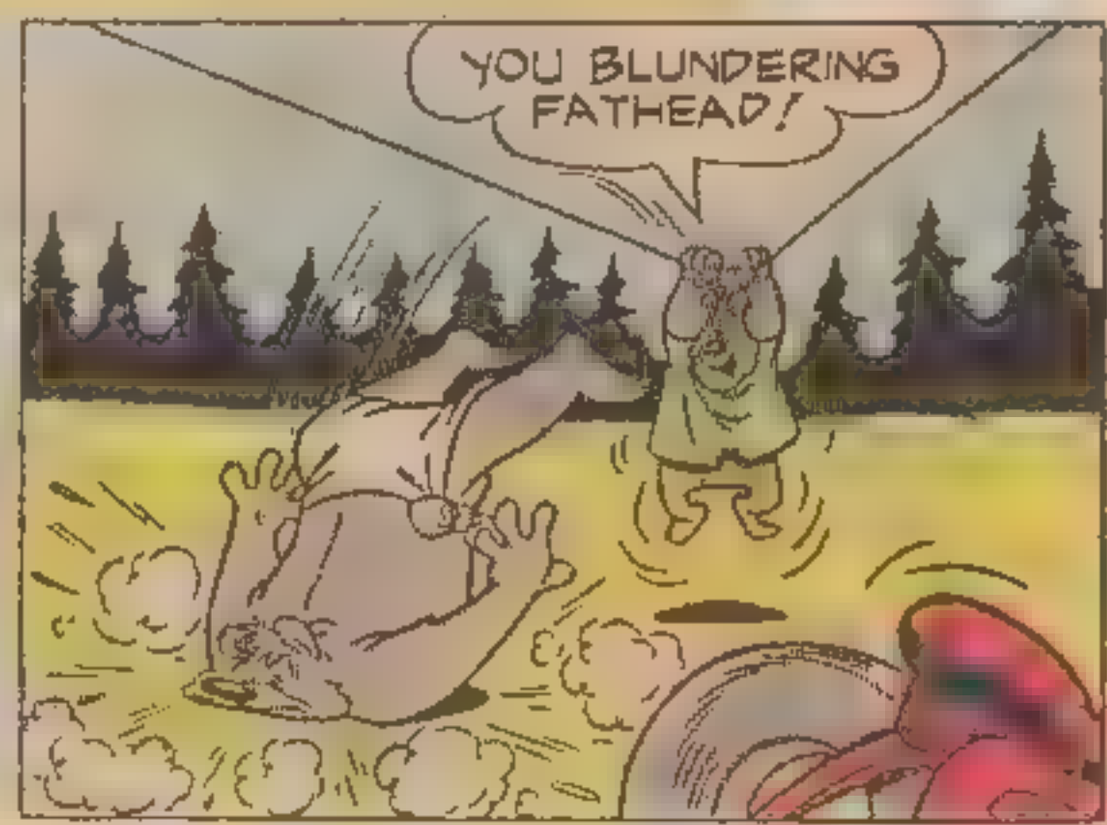
I GOT IT! I GOT IT! I GOT IT!


WE'LL BE TRAPEZE ARTISTS! YOU RIDE TH' MOTORCYCLE ACROSS THAT WIRE, AND I'LL...I'LL...YES, I'LL FIGURE WHAT I'LL DO LATER!
OH BOY! THIS WILL BE A VERY FINE ACT!

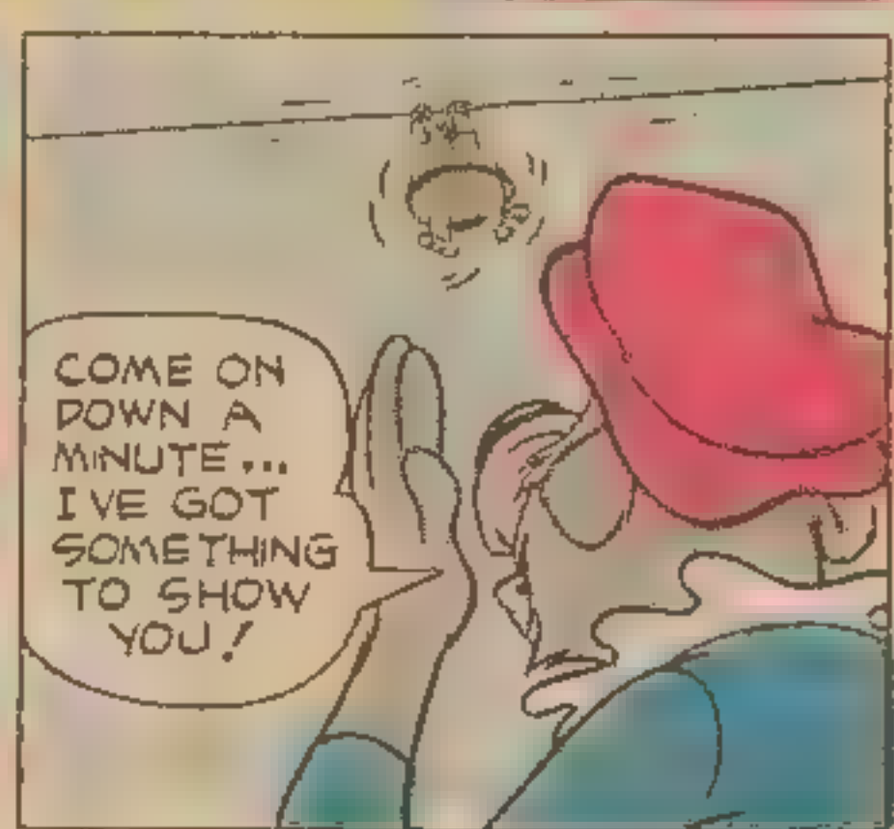

I'LL MEET YOU IN TH' CENTER, AND HOP ON YOUR SHOULDERS, JUNIOR!
I'M UP SO HIGH, I FEEL JUST LIKE A BIRD!


HELP! STOP!
DUH-H... WOULD YOU LIKE I SHOULD SING LIKE A BIRD, TOO, FODDER DEAR ?
TRA LA ♫ LA ♫


WHAM


YOU BLUNDERING FATHEAD!

WHY, THERE GOES PA NOW!


COME ON DOWN A MINUTE... I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU!

OOOPS!
POP

I DIDN'T MEAN FOR YOU TO BE IN SUCH A HURRY, PA!
KER-PLUNK!

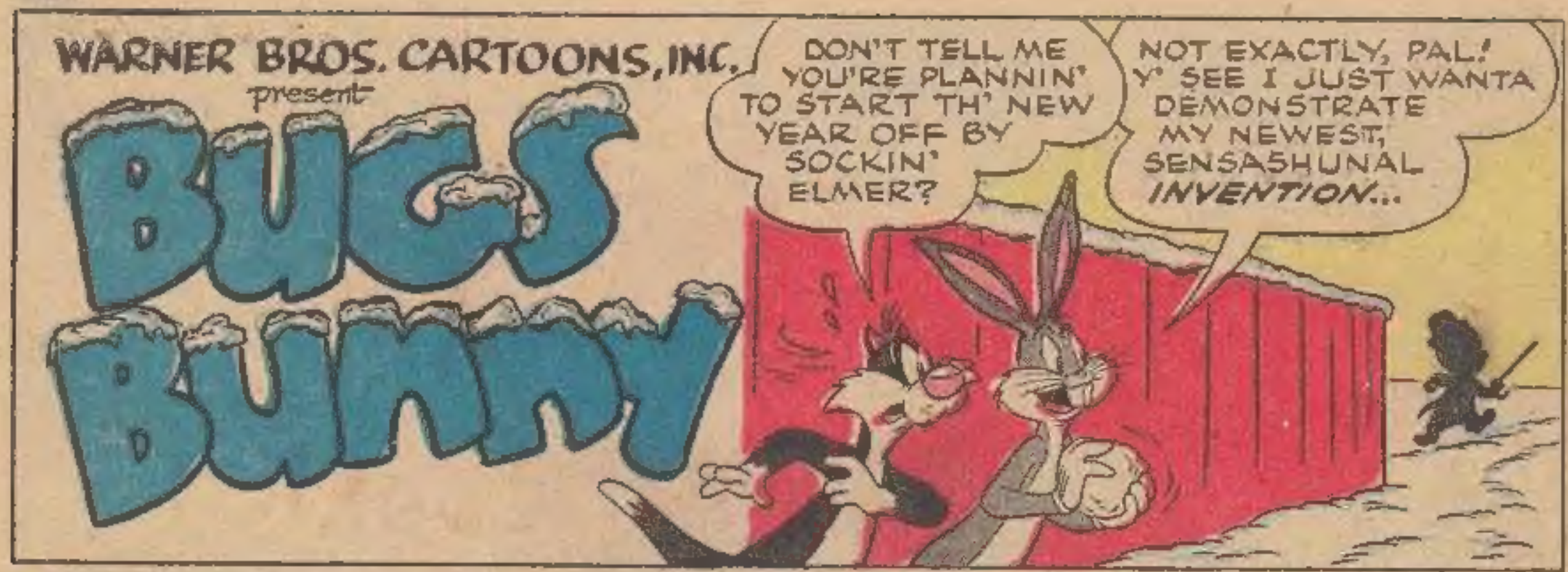
WELL? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I WANT TO SHOW YOU THIS NEWSPAPER WITH THAT AD FOR A TRICK BEAR ACT!
AW, WAKE UP, MA! DON'T YOU REMEMBER? I'M TH' ONE THAT FOUND TH' AD!

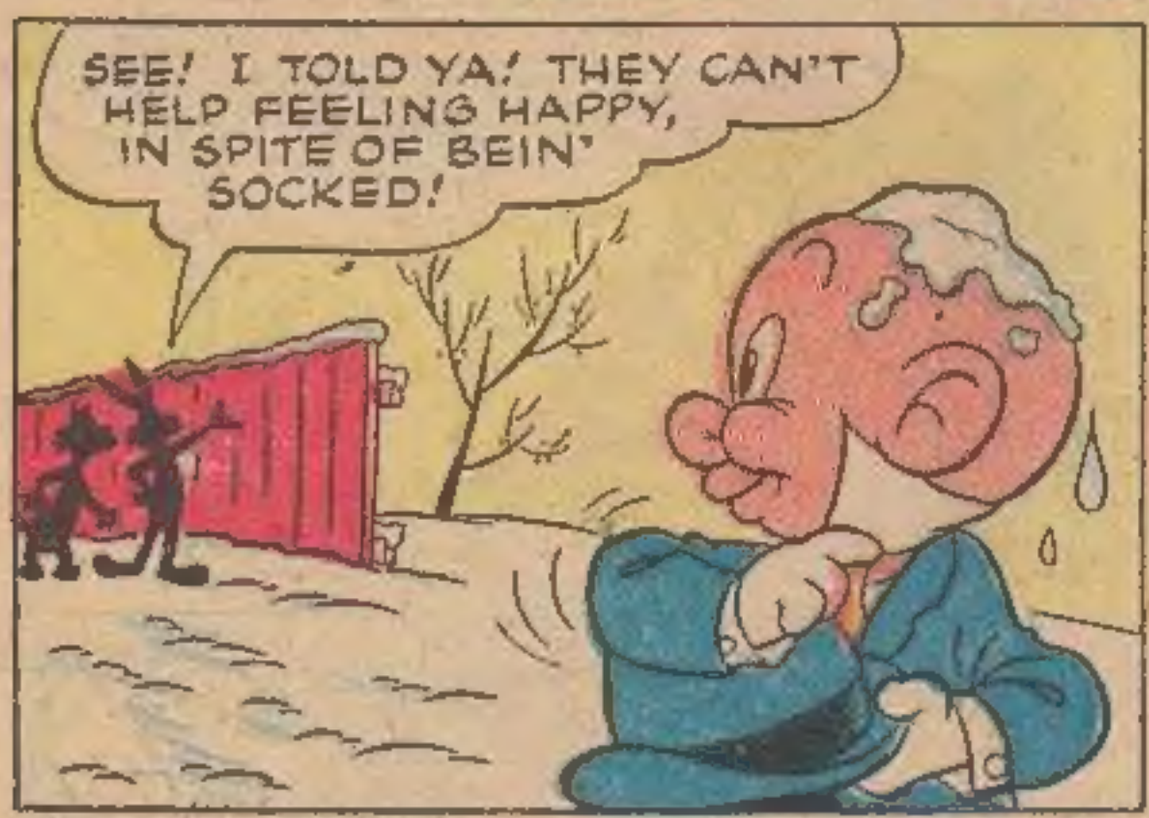
BUT I'M THE ONE THAT FOUND THE DATE ON THE PAPER!
DATE? WHAT DATE?

GALLOPIN' GOLDILOCKS! THIS PAPER WAS PRINTED IN 1928!
DAILY BUGLE

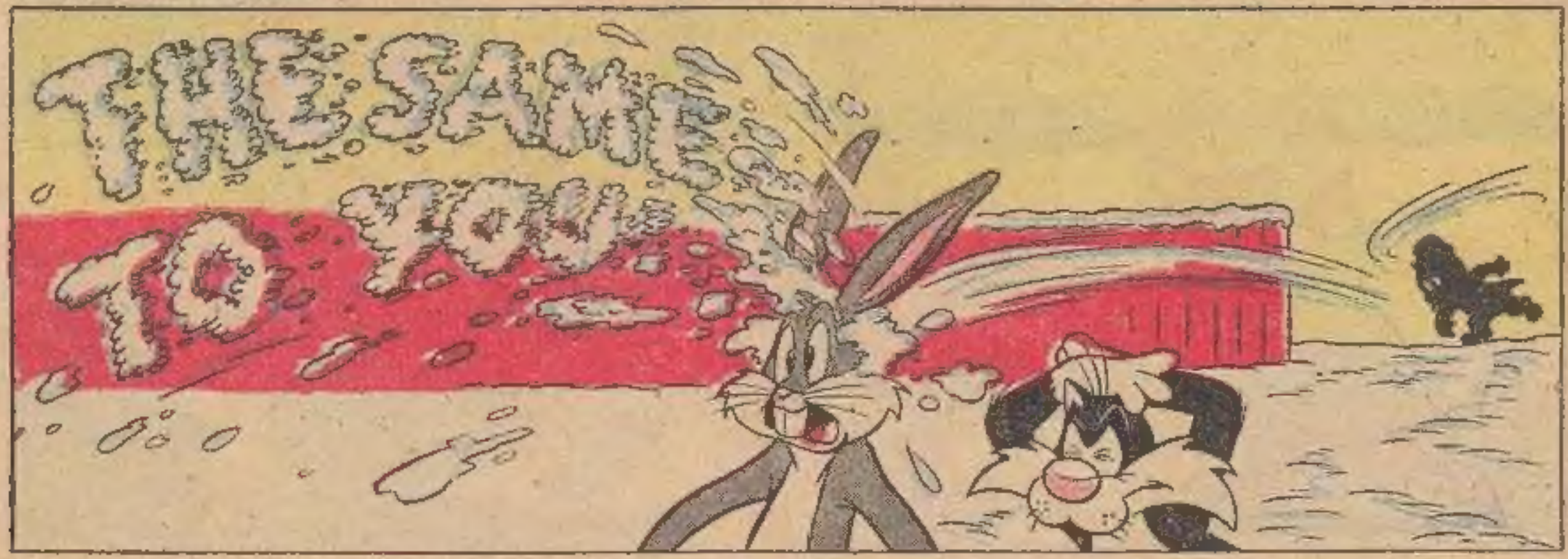
BAH! WHY DOESN'T SOMEBODY TELL ME THESE THINGS?
HERE...AS LONG AS YOU'RE PACIN' THE FLOOR, DEAR...YOU MAY AS WELL BE WALKIN' JUNIOR TO SLEEP!
DUH-H! YUH! YUH!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
BUGS BUNNY
DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE PLANNIN' TO START TH' NEW YEAR OFF BY SOCKIN' ELMER?
NOT EXACTLY, PAL! Y' SEE I JUST WANTA DEMONSTRATE MY NEWEST, SENSASHUNAL INVENTION...

TH' "SNOWBALL WITH A MESSAGE"! A LAUGH WITH EVERY SOCK... GET IT?
HAPPY NEW YEAR


SEE! I TOLD YA! THEY CAN'T HELP FEELING HAPPY, IN SPITE OF BEIN' SOCKED!

I EVEN GOT A LAUGH OUT OF IT MYSELF! HA! HA!


THE SAME TO YOU

Answers for Page 44